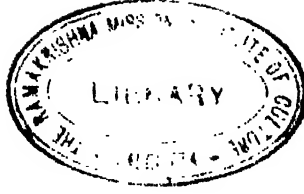


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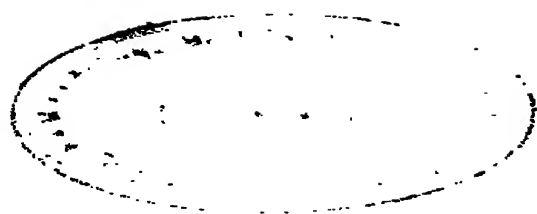




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Continued

H.M. THE QUEEN OF ROUMANIA.

OF THE QUEEN

THE **L**IVING **R**ULERS OF MANKIND

BY THE

REV. H. N. HUTCHINSON

B.A., F.G.S., F.R.G.S.

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EDITOR AND PART AUTHOR OF "THE LIVING RACES OF MANKIND"

WITH FOUR HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-FIVE ILLUSTRATIONS
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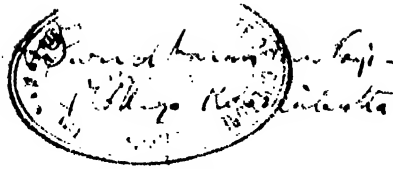
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THE LIVING RULERS OF MANKIND

INTRODUCTION

WHATEVER some people may say to the contrary, we think few will be found to deny that Emperors, Kings and Queens, Princes, Presidents, and other Rulers of Mankind, are very much to the front in the present day. It is not only because they are playing a great part in the progress of the world, ruling, on the whole, justly and kindly, but because they are more in evidence. They trust their people: they go about everywhere, often at considerable risk to themselves; they no longer live shut up in secluded palaces, like the Grand Llama of Tibet. They travel by rail, thus enabling the masses of their subjects to see them. They use the telegraph freely, not only for political purposes, but to convey tender and gracious words of sympathy to those in distress. We see their photographs in the shop-windows, side by side with the heroes of the hour, or the favourites of the stage. On the walls of the cottage-home, the workshop, or the inn may be seen the royal portraits. Thus their faces become, as it were, familiar friends, literally brought home to us by the progress of scientific invention.

For this result, we take it, the printing-press is largely responsible. In old days, Kings and Queens were not exactly in touch with their



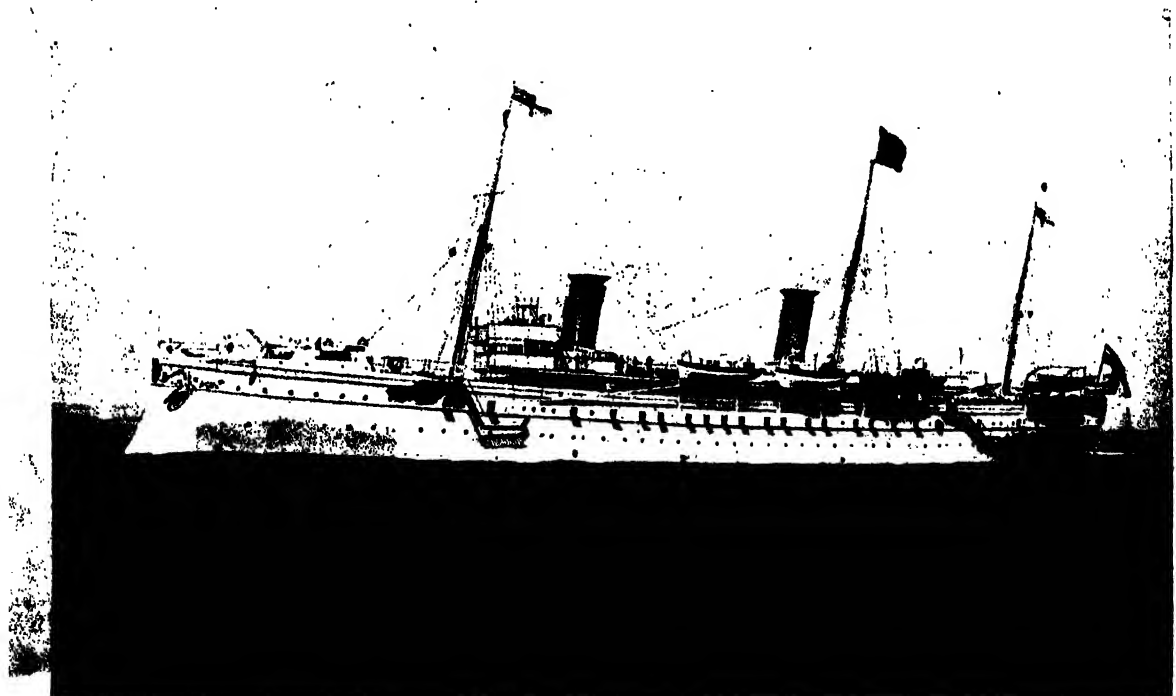
H.M. THE QUEEN OF ITALY
Photo by Alinari, Florence

The 'Living Rulers of Mankind

people—unless endowed, like Elizabeth, with exceptional insight and sympathy. The public, at the end of a year, hardly knew what a monarch had done, or what he or she had not done. A few proclamations, so many Acts of Parliament passed, or an occasional public procession, were not so sufficient to bring a King or a Queen prominently before the people. All this is now changed. Every labourer in the fields, every man or girl in a factory, reads a penny or a halfpenny paper, thus learning from day to day the movements and doings of Royalty. We not only *believe* that our Rulers are working for their peoples' welfare, but we *know* it. All this creates confidence. It has a wholesome influence also on the Rulers themselves; for they know full well that any mistakes on their part will be known all over the world within twenty-four hours! Thus tyranny or oppression by a monarch becomes practically impossible in any civilised country.

It cannot be denied that there has been a considerable transference of power from Kings and Queens, Princes, and other Rulers of the world to the hands of their subjects, and the elected representatives of the people. But, side by side with the growth of democratic institutions and ideals, we see another tendency, which, perhaps, can be best expressed in the form of a paradox, thus—The less they govern, the more important becomes the personal influence of the governors! We do not mean to say that this applies to all countries; it certainly does not apply to such countries as Afghanistan, Abyssinia, or China. But it certainly applies to some European countries, and especially to Great Britain and Ireland.

In spite of Mr. Herbert Spencer's gibe, that in future the historian will do well to be concerned more with the economic and social factors, and less with gossip about Kings and



THE YACHT "HOHENZOLLERN"

Photo by W. H. Kirk & Sons, Coates



H.M. THE KING OF SIAM
Photo by Lambert & Co., Singapore.

Queens, the fact remains that monarchs still exert a great influence. We in England have had a wonderful instance of this in the person of our late beloved Queen Victoria of blessed memory. Of her late Majesty's great influence in social and political life, not only at home but also abroad, it would be quite unnecessary to speak here at any length. We well know that it is almost entirely due to the tact and political insight of the Emperor Francis Joseph that the unruly elements of his composite Austrian empire are kept under control. Who needs to be reminded of the immense responsibilities and opportunities for good or evil possessed by the Emperor William II.? In a word, it may be said that the influence, direct or indirect, of the occupants of any European throne, however limited constitutionally his, or her, position may seem to be, is of incalculable importance, not only in keeping the peace of the world, but for the welfare of the people.

Still more is this the case in less civilised countries. Who can say how much may not be due to the political insight of the present ruler of Afghanistan in the diplomatic contests between England and Russia in the East? What can be more interesting than to watch the competition of France and Russia on the one hand, and of England on the other, to gain the goodwill of that powerful and enlightened autocrat, the Negus Menelik of Abyssinia? In both these instances the personal influence of the monarch is paramount over the lives and happiness of his subjects.



BEDROOM IN OLD PALACE, MOSCOW

Photo by Daziaro, Moscow

The illustrated newspapers and magazines have of late years played a very important part. The invention of the half-tone process has made a new era. When a King or a Queen performs any public act, not only is it chronicled in the weekly papers, but there we see mechanically-printed reproductions of instantaneous photographs of the scene—although often badly printed. Such pictures are far preferable to the old-fashioned woodcuts of fifteen years ago, engraved with so much labour and expense from made-up drawings. No one knew to what extent the artist was drawing on his imagination, whereas the drawings still to be seen in our weekly papers are usually based on actual photographs. Thus everything tends in the present day to bring the Rulers and their people together. Doubtless, before very long, the pictures now printed in black and white will be temptingly rendered in colour. At this rate we shall hardly require to travel. Coloured photographs in our weekly papers, Biograph pictures (coloured by hand) at our favourite places of entertainment, combined with Edison's phonograph to reproduce audibly the very words used, will make the scenes so real and life-like, that the chief events at home and abroad will be so realistically rendered, that we shall feel almost as if we ourselves had been among the spectators.

The public curiosity is insatiable, especially that part of it which is feminine, and to some extent at least the demand is met. Women now have magazines all to themselves, and in such we notice that the personal element is predominant.

But, naturally enough, these chronicles and these pictures refer almost exclusively to our own country, and to our own Royal Family.

The object of the present work is to bring together in a convenient form, and at a price within the reach of all, a complete and thoroughly well-illustrated account of all the principal Rulers of the world at the present time. Such an enterprise has never before been undertaken, and the Author confidently hopes that this work will appeal to all classes of the community. Few can spare the time and expense necessary for travelling to distant parts of the world: the reader who takes up this book will find himself, as it were, journeying on a personally-conducted tour round the world, visiting in turn all the Courts and Palaces of the Ruling families of every country. All is thrown open to his gaze; even the private apartment, the throne-room, the summer-house, or the beautiful royal garden.

The principal feature of the work is its unique collection of photographs, over



THE PRINCESS OF RUMANIA AND FAMILY

Photo by F. Mandy, Bucharest

The 'Living Rulers of Mankind

400 in number (including a few drawings in most cases based on actual photographs), collected from all parts of the world, at great labour and expense. The Author has for this purpose sent a special agent abroad, who has visited many of the world's capital cities.

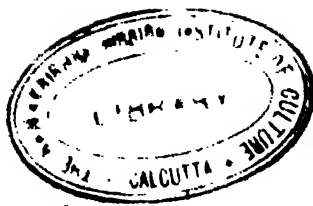
Some of the pictures here reproduced have been expressly photographed for the Author, who is greatly indebted to Consuls and others abroad for the trouble they have so kindly taken, and the interest they have shown in the work. Acknowledgments of his obligations will be found under the photographs reproduced in the following pages, but he hopes later on, in his Preface to the completed volume, to express his obligations more fully. The pictures here reproduced are only a selection from the large number collected. By using the best paper, and by means of very careful printing, results have been obtained which would be quite impossible in the case of a weekly paper, and the same applies to the cheaper magazines, printed, as they are, at so great a speed.

Another special feature of this work is its comprehensive nature. It deals not merely with European Sovereigns or Rulers, but with *all the Rulers of Mankind* who are worth considering at all. There are of course many petty kings in Africa or in Polynesia, just as there probably still exists somewhere a "King of the Cannibal Islands"; but it would be impossible to include them all in such a book as this, and, moreover, to collect their photographs would be equally out of the question. The Author ventures to hope that the large number of pictures showing Eastern scenes, Eastern Rulers, their palaces, gardens, &c.,



THE PORCELAIN PALACE, PEKIN

Photo by Frith & Co., Leigate



*ABYSSINIA, AFGHANISTAN, ARGENTINE REPUBLIC, AUSTRIA-
HUNGARY, BALUCHISTAN, BELGIUM*

ABYSSINIA

MENELIK II., Negus Negust, or "King of kings," is the reigning Emperor of Abyssinia and King of Shoa. Born in 1843, he succeeded John II. in March 1889. The Abyssinians



MENELIK'S PALACE AND COURTS OF JUSTICE

By permission of Mr. Herbert Vivian

are Christians, though they have long been isolated from the Christian world, and their rulers claim to be descended from Menelik, the son of Solomon by the Queen of Sheba, a claim which may be said to be somewhat doubtful.

The ancient empire of Abyssinia, or Ethiopia, with a population of over three millions, includes the kingdoms of Tigré, with Lasta, in the north-east; Amhara, with Gojam, in the west and centre; Shoa, in the south; besides outlying territories and dependencies with rather indefinite boundaries, as far as Kafa in the south and Harrar in the south-east, with considerable portions of Galla and Somali lands. British Somaliland was ceded to Great Britain by a treaty in 1898.

The 'Living Rulers of Mankind

A niece of the Empress Tāitu, and daughter of Ras Valie, the Governor of Tigré, lately married Ras Makonnen; and to this marriage much importance is attached by the people, because no one knows who will succeed Menelik. Ras Makonnen and Ras Tessama are regarded as the two strongest claimants to the throne. It is feared that on the demise of Menelik there will be civil war.

Mr. Herbert Vivian, in his recently published work, entitled "Abyssinia," thus describes the Negus Menelik: "His appearance was exactly what I had been led to expect—a stout, dark man, with an amiable expression, clad in a green and yellow silk garment, heavy cloak, and slouch felt-hat. He extended his hand, and gave a murmur of gratification when I pressed it to my lips. After a few inquiries about my journey, age, profession, &c., he motioned me to a seat opposite him, and turned an inquisitive eye to the servant who was carrying my present. I had brought him a Mauser pistol, a weapon with which, unfortunately, he was already well provided, but his courtesy led him to imply that it was as welcome as though he had never seen one before. He expressed great gratification at the interest taken

country by our said many pleas [English], and was always ready. He seemed to me, which he jumped to another, to be things at once, extraordinary vermost every subject. This is the more is entirely self-



A COIN OF MENELIK II

make his own opportunities of culture. I came away with the impression that he may be relied upon as a friend of England, so long as no attempt is made to encroach upon his dominions. He only asks to be let alone, and he is a shrewd enough diplomatist to nip in the bud any attempts against his independence from wheresoever they may come."

Menelik, we are glad to say, has found by experience that Englishmen can be trusted; he knows that what an Englishman says is a fact, and that what he undertakes to do will assuredly be done. Travellers in other countries have given similar testimony to the appreciation of English truthfulness and sincerity.

One of the latest English travellers in Abyssinia is Mr. Alfred Pease, M.P., who stayed in Addis Abbaba (the capital till recently). "While I was in the capital," he said (to a newspaper representative), "I was entertained by Menelik at the Feast of the Baptism, and was present at a great dinner, at which twelve thousand people sat down. I had, too, a long private audience of the Negus, and was much impressed by his kindly, simple sense and his benevolent expression, although I knew, of course, that he was capable of great severity towards offenders. We talked at some length of International jealousies, and of the Abyssinian suspicion of Europeans. Menelik admitted disappointment in years now passed in his dealings with certain Powers. I told him that, no matter what party might be in power in England, we desired to maintain the best and most friendly relations with Menelik and his people, and assured him that he would never find us wanting in good faith. The Emperor told me that he was a man of peace, although he was often forced to fight. 'I want,' he said, 'friendship and good understanding between myself and Europeans.' I think he was for a time alarmed at our proceedings in the Soudan; and there is no doubt that both our action there and our reverses in South Africa have been continually presented to him by interested parties in a greatly exaggerated form. He had thus come

in him and his countrymen, and said things about the welcome he to extend to us. from the way in from one subject thinking of twenty and to possess an satile grasp of al- which came up. wonderful, as he taught, and has to

to doubt somewhat our desire to see him maintained in a strong, independent position. Menelik told me, in conclusion, that, though he used to be somewhat suspicious of Europeans, the more he saw of Englishmen, the more he found them to be trustworthy and reliable. This is largely owing to Colonel Harrington's influence at his Court. Menelik is now moving the capital from Addis Abbaba, and is building a new palace at Addis Alen, a long day's journey to the north-west, where he can be quiet."

Only the bravest of Menelik's soldiers are allowed to wear a lion's skin in battle, and it is given by the Monarch himself, much as the Victoria Cross is given to English soldiers by their Sovereign. These men can go on marching and fighting for three days without food, in spite of hot deserts or hilly country. Their whole training tends to make them brave and hardy. Menelik himself is a brave man. At the battle of Adowa, when the Mauser rifles of the Italian army were doing deadly execution among their dark foes, the Emperor, towards the close of the engagement, rushed upon the enemy sword in hand, and slew several Italians. After military exercises, Menelik commands his men to squat down on the ground in long lines and fire ball-cartridges into the air. The falling bullets generally kill and wound a few of his subjects, but that is a small matter in his eyes if only he can thereby teach his people to be brave! (see page 13).

Many of them are in the habit of attacking lions with only a spear, which must require much coolness and skill combined if the lion is not to be the victor. Until a few years ago Menelik used to keep three full-grown lions, and allowed them to roam about the grounds of his palace! Needless to say, they were a source of terror to many of the Emperor's visitors! When asked by a European whether the lions ever killed people, Menelik replied: "Yes, they do occasionally, but we always kill the lion afterwards." Mr. C. Moffat tells a good story of another of Menelik's pets as follows: "When Monsieur Buffet was in Abyssinia the Emperor had a young pet elephant that was allowed to wander about



QUEEN TAITU

By permission from "Tour du Monde"



VIEW OF ADDIS ABBABA

By permission from Count Gleichen's "Mission to Menelik"

the city and pick up food as it pleased. This habit of the elephant's gave M. Buffet a fine surprise one evening, and nearly frightened his cook into convulsions; for just as they were about to begin their evening meal, a black form appeared in the doorway of the cabin, and before any one knew what was happening everything eatable on the table had disappeared, including a dish of potatoes, an omelet, and an excellent chicken. Having thus satisfied his appetite the elephant started to withdraw, but could not get through the door for the height of his head, and in his struggles to get out he all but carried off the fragile structure, like a big straw hat resting on his shoulders. When Menelik heard of this adventure he laughed until the tears ran down his cheeks. The elephant has since been sent as a gift to the President of France, and is now kept in the Paris Jardin des Plantes." According to European standards, this ruler of swarthy Ethiopians might possibly be considered barbarous; but what in our eyes seems gross cruelty, probably appears quite right in their eyes. Thus, thieves and other offenders are punished by the cutting off of a hand or a foot; and they undergo the pain cheerfully and courageously, deeming it preferable to imprisonment. They bear without a murmur not only the stroke of the sword, but the boiling oil that cauterises the wound! The following story will serve to illustrate Menelik's clemency. At the siege of Makelle the Italians were hemmed in by Ras Makonnen and his army of 15,000 men. They were perishing for want of water, and in their extremity sent forth their natives, 3000 blacks, to propitiate the Ras, who gave them food and drink and let them depart. Then the Italians, who were in a desperate plight, came out to beg for terms, and were received by Menelik himself, who said: "You have not been kind to me or mine; you have broken your pledged word and drawn the sword against us. Nevertheless, I do not wish it said that Christians died here like dogs, so you may go." And the poor, humiliated Italians were allowed to depart in peace, and mules were even provided for them!

• Menelik is certainly an original man, perhaps even a genius in his way. Thus, when some chief has displeased him, it may be in some trifling affair, he summons the man to his palace, and instead of a good sound scolding he administers his rebuke with a stout cane, in a truly fatherly way. His people are fully aware that their ruler has his eye upon them, for he spends a good deal of his time watching them from a tower of observation built for this very purpose. Here he sits with a powerful pair of field-glasses, surveying his subjects in the principal streets and open spaces. Consequently, they are careful not to do anything that may incur his anger. There is a good deal to be said for this method in preference to policemen and paid spies.

M. Vigneris, a member of the French Ministry of the Colonies, who accompanied M. Lagarde on a mission to the Emperor Menelik, has described his impressions in a work entitled "*Une Mission française en Abyssinie*," published in 1897. Speaking of a visit to Menelik's palace, he says: "We penetrate into an outer court, where numerous warriors in arms are massed. The bands play. The effect is magnificent. But we are still more astonished on penetrating into the second court, which is in front of the great hall of the palace. This court rises in a gentle slope. On the right, in single file, are seventy cannons surrounded by their attendants; behind them are several lines of soldiers. On the left, a crowd of warriors, the front rank presenting arms; and in the background is a sort of huge altar, of which the sides and seat are occupied by great personages, and by the chiefs of the guard in full costume. The hall into which we penetrate is dark. It is surrounded by superb warriors, motionless, with their arms grounded, with silver-plated bucklers on the chest, and short war-cloak thrown over the shoulder. The Emperor's seat of justice is seen in an alcove, where semi-darkness reigns. It stands on a dais,



MENELIK REVIEWS HIS TROOPS

and rich red damask stretches from the seat to the ground. During the first moments of the ceremony he remained majestically still, his attitude without pride, but firm. The half-closed eyes seemed dimmed, but we discerned in them a sustained attention. The Negus had the grand air of a monarch sure of himself and conscious of his strength. Now, however, he unbends without effort, his face reflects great kindness, his eyes shine with intelligence, and when he smiles, or when a remark made by the Minister touches his heart, his features are transformed and light up immediately. The impression left is a kind, humane man, whose spirit is entirely frank."

The Emperor is a most active man in every way. He makes tours of inspection about his palace, which is itself almost like a small city. The kitchen,

the treasure-house, the blacksmiths, the saddlers, the schools, and the gardens are all frequently inspected. In fact, he interests himself in everything.

Menelik's Queen, Taitu, is forty-seven years of age. She was first married to one of King Theodore's generals, and on his death she married again twice. On her third widowhood she retired to a convent, which she quitted to marry again. In 1883 she married Menelik, and this was for the fifth time.

AFGHANISTAN

ABDUR RAHMÁN KHAN, G.C.B., G.C.S.I., the reigning Amir, is the son of Afzul Khan, and grandson of Dost Mahomed, who so frequently made war against the English. On the death of Dost Mahomed in 1863, the Amir was nineteen years of age. Shere Ali was the destined successor, but after much fighting, Afzul, by the help of his son Abdur, who made his mark early as a warrior, entered Kabul in triumph in 1866, but speedily drank himself to death. Azim Khan succeeded his brother Afzul in 1867. Shere Ali managed to



KING MENELIK II. ON HORSEBACK

From a Drawing by M. Paul Buffet

seize the throne in 1869, and Abdur Rahman spent some years in exile on Russian soil, plotting to get back. In 1880 he was recognised as Amir by the British Government, after the events following on the massacre of Sir L. Cavagnari.

The Amir has two wives, and a beautiful handmaid, who together have borne him four sons. The eldest son is Habi-bulla Khan, and the second Nasrullah Khan, who visited London in 1895, and was much entertained. Neither of these sons were born to him by his wives. His third son is Mohammed Umar Khan.

In appearance the Amir is of medium height (about five feet nine), and decidedly stout, with an intelligent face, piercing brown eyes, and broad forehead, full-lipped mouth, and square jaw. He has the aquiline semi-Jewish features of the Persian type, coal-black hair, and bushy beard. Dr. J. A. Gray, who was for some time physician to the Amir, gives the following opinion with regard to his intellect: "Though perhaps more subtle than profound, his wide knowledge, though more superficial than real,

raises him high above those by whom he is surrounded, and by contrast he shines as a brilliant light among the dull flames of his court. European in appearance, hearty in manner, with a robe of educational civilisation, his Highness is Afghan, an Afghan of the Afghans, and perhaps the finest specimen of his race—but yet an Oriental." Let us see what others say of him: "He is a harsh and cruel ruler, but he rules a harsh and cruel people." . . . "One of the few great men living." . . . "Harsh, rapacious, and cruel." Such are the verdicts of men like Sir West Ridgeway and Sir Lepel Griffin, who have had opportunities of studying his character.

In the Life of himself, which he has recently published through Mr. Murray, the Amir says that, when engrossed in work, he sometimes forgets all about his meals, and has to ask a page or attendant whether he has dined that day or not. This pleasing irregularity is a trait which he shares in common with Napoleon the Great, whose dinner-hour often boxed the compass of the twenty-four hours. Writing on this subject, Miss Lillias Hamilton, M.D., formerly his lady physician, says: "I tried to explain the principles on which our households in England are carried on. He was much amused. 'Ah!' he said, 'I understand you eat when it suits the servants; a strange idea that. Do all English



THE AMIR OF AFGHANISTAN

Photo by Fry, Pontefract

people eat when the servants bring the food, whether they are hungry or not? Do the Queen and the Prince of Wales submit to these regulations?" On one occasion he sent for Miss Hamilton at four o'clock in the morning, that she might see which of the foods prepared for him was most suitable! The Duke of Connaught and Lord Dufferin are the objects of his special admiration, particularly the former, and he cannot understand why the Duke is not made Viceroy of India; for he is quite sure that if the late Queen's own son were at the head of affairs in India, nothing could possibly go wrong!

The Amir has greatly improved the social life and conditions of his dominions. At the present time (according to Sultan Mohammad Khan, his chief secretary) English, German, and French gentlemen, and English ladies, go about the land in safety without any escort or bodyguard. Every person in the land has some occupation by which he may earn his living: in fact, labour is more expensive at present in Afghanistan than it is in India. There is a saying that Satan finds mischief for idle hands, and it was owing to their lack of occupation that in past times the Afghan people fell into the habit of taking each other's property by force. So many new industries and enterprises have given employment to hundreds of thousands of people once idle, and crime has consequently enormously decreased. Two reforms are very suggestive. The Amir made a law that all prisoners of war, prisoners of debt, as well as those imprisoned for some other offences, who were anxious to be released from prison, might learn some kind of work, with the understanding that when they became competent their sentences would be remitted, and they would be employed in the Government service. He has also made a law with regard to life imprisonment, sending people who deserve this punishment into such remote parts of his



THE AMIR, DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, AND LORD DUFFERIN

Photo by J. Burke & Co., Lahore

dominions as are sparsely populated, giving them land to cultivate.

In his *Life* written by himself the Amir tells how he was "a prisoner in fetters at one time, and a cook at another; a viceroy at one time, and a subject at another; a general at one time, and under the command of a general at another; an engineer and blacksmith at one time, and a ruler at another." He learned reading and writing through the love of a girl who was engaged to be married to him: being unable to read his letters, he was unhappy until he was "helped by the hidden mysteries of Heaven to read them." In his younger days he felt great animosity towards the English, but now he is friendly to England, to which country he looks for protection from Russia. He has an insatiable thirst for knowledge, and a marvellous ability for mastering new subjects. He has even learned how to tune a piano. So inexhaustible is his desire to know all about everything that, Miss Hamilton says, "When I last returned to Kabul I took the 'Encyclopedia Britannica' with me: I felt that nothing short of that would meet my difficulties."



THE SHAHZADA

Photo by W. & D. Downey

The following anecdote will serve as an illustration of the Amir's grim humour. One day a man was brought before him who declared, in a state of great excitement, that the Russians were advancing to invade Afghanistan. Perhaps the man was only expressing his genuine belief; but Abdul Rahman had his doubts, so he replied, "The Russians are coming! Then you shall be taken to the summit of yonder tower, and shall have no food till you see them arrive!" He smokes but very little, although most Afghans are great smokers, and drinks either water or tea. He occupies much of his spare time in gardening, cultivating Japanese pumpkins on account of their bright colours and carrots for their foliage, and has quite a passion for sweet-scented flowers. He also keeps a number of singing-birds. Among other things he loves are picture-books and illustrated papers.

The government of Afghanistan is monarchical, under one hereditary prince, whose power, however, varies according to his own character and fortune. The dominions are politically divided into the four provinces of Kabul, Türkistan, Herát, and Kandahár, to which may be added the district of Badakshán with its dependencies. Each province is under a *hakim* or governor, under whom nobles dispense justice after a feudal fashion. Spoliation, exaction, and embezzlement were formerly almost universal. The Amir's subjects number about four millions, the dominant race being the Duránis, and the most numerous the Ghilzais, who number at least a million. He receives a subsidy from the Indian Government, fixed originally at Rx. 120,000, and in 1893 increased to Rx. 180,000 a year. He has reintroduced the regular army, which was originally founded on a European

model by Shere Ali on his return from India in 1869. There are also local levies of horse and foot. The mounted levies are simply the retainers of great chiefs and others. The mountain batteries are believed to be serviceable. Trustworthy statistics are not to be obtained, but the whole army may be roughly estimated at 44,000 men, including 700 cavalry and 360 guns. One of his principal reforms is the organisation of his army. Cannon, rifles, and ammunition are manufactured at the Kabul arsenal under English superintendence.

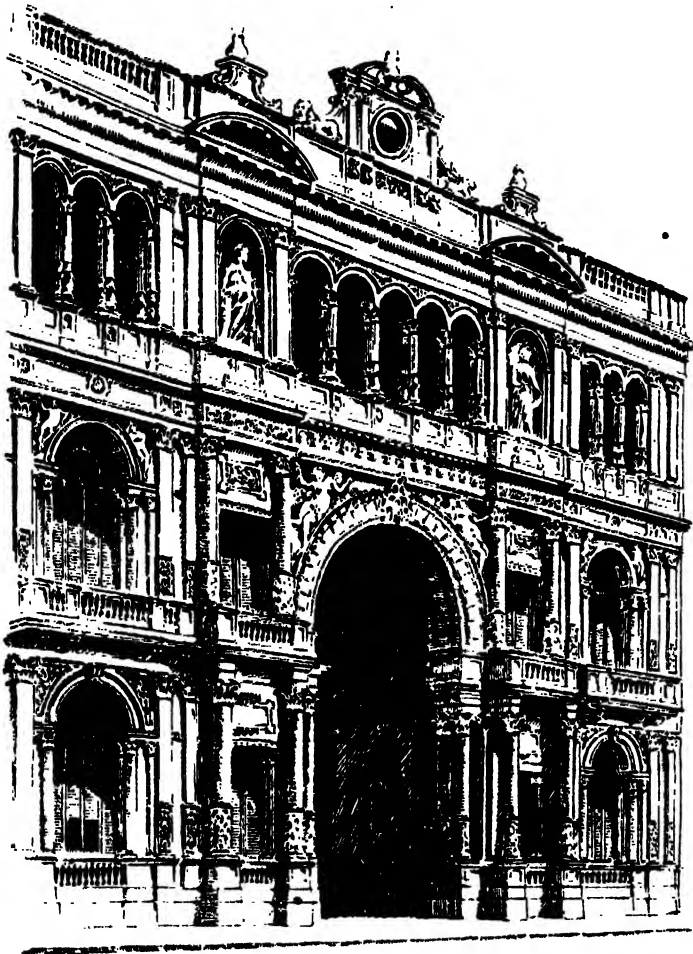
THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC

GENERAL JULIO A. ROCA was born at Tucuman on July 11, 1843. Tucuman is the city where the independence of the Argentine Republic was declared in 1816, and is the birthplace of many distinguished Argentine citizens, amongst whom may be mentioned the late Dr. Nicholas Avellada, who preceded General Roca in the Presidency. The Argentine Republic has made more rapid progress under the direction of President Roca than in any previous period in its history.

At a very early age the future President was sent to the Lyceum College of Concepcion del Uruguay, from which school he passed into the army. In this profession he rapidly advanced, and was noted not only for his strict attention to discipline, but also for his courage on many trying occasions. As a lieutenant he took part in the Paraguayan war,

finishing that campaign with the rank of captain. A few years later, having risen to the rank of colonel, he took a leading part in the expedition against the revolutionary forces under Lopez Jordan, whom he defeated at Naembe. Soon after he completely routed the insurgents under General Arredondo at Santa Rosa, for which service he was promoted on the field of battle to the rank of general. Peace having been restored, General Roca was appointed Minister of War in the Government of President Avellaneda in 1878. The following year he took command of the famous expedition of the Rio Negro, by which the marauding Indians of the south were completely subdued, and a territory exceeding in area that of the United Kingdom was rendered available for settlement.

In 1880 General Roca was nominated for the Presidency, his opponent being Dr. Tejedor, then Governor of the Province of Buenos Ayres. His election was not accomplished without some trouble, for the Province of Buenos Ayres



ARGENTINA. ENTRANCE TO GOVERNMENT HOUSE, BUENOS AYRES



GENERAL JULIO A. ROCA, PRESIDENT OF
THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC

endeavoured by force of arms to place their candidate. This was in reality an attempt on the part of the above province to dominate over the other provinces of the Confederation, which she regarded as being less important than herself. During his tenure of office he did much to conciliate his former political opponents, and he left the Presidency more popular than ever, and respected by all. In 1887 he visited Europe, and was entertained by the directors of the principal Argentine Companies in London at a grand banquet in the Star and Garter Hotel, Richmond. Since he returned to Argentina he has held aloof from active politics, but his silent influence was always felt. He was elected President of the Senate in 1892, and in the same year was Acting President of the Republic.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY

FRANCIS JOSEPH, Emperor of Austria and King of Hungary, was born on August 18th in the year 1830. His father was Archduke Francis Karl, second son of the late Emperor, Francis I. of Austria, and of Archduchess Sophie, Princess of Bavaria. On the abdication

of his uncle, Ferdinand I. (in Hungary, V.), and the renunciation of the crown by his father (Archduke Francis Karl), he was proclaimed Emperor of Austria, December 2, 1848, when he was only eighteen, and crowned King of Hungary, taking the oath of the Hungarian Constitution on June 8, 1867. He married the late Empress Elizabeth on December 24, 1854. She was the daughter of Duke Maximilian of Bavaria. Her tragic death at the hands of an assassin occurred at Geneva on September 10, 1898. Of her beautiful life and character we shall speak presently. Of the Emperor's four children only two survive: the first, a princess, died at the age of two years; the second, the Princess Gisela, is married to Prince Leopold of Bavaria. She was born on July 12, 1856. Her husband is ten years older, namely, fifty-five. The late Crown Prince Rudolf was not born until 1858. This accomplished but unfortunate prince died by his own hand on January 31, 1889. He leaves a daughter, Archduchess Elizabeth (see p. 35), born on September 2, 1883. His widow is Princess Stephanie, second daughter of King Leopold II. of Belgium, and now Countess L'onyay (see p. 42).

The youngest child of the Emperor is the Archduchess Marie Valerie, who was born on April 22, 1868, and married Francis Salvator, the Archduke of Austria-Tuscany, on July 31, 1890 (see p. 29).

Of the Emperor's three brothers, one was the late Emperor of Mexico, Maximilian, born on July 6, 1832, and executed (for treason) on June 19, 1867. He married Marie Charlotte, daughter of the late King of the Belgians, Leopold I.

The next brother was the late Archduke Karl Ludwig, born at Schönbrunn, July 30, 1833, and deceased May 19, 1896. He married three times. His children are (1) Francis Ferdinand, born in 1863, heir-presumptive to the throne of Austria-Hungary in consequence

The Living Rulers of Mankind

of the death of the Crown Prince Rudolf ; (2) Otto, born in 1865, who has two sons, Karl (1887) and Maximilian (1895); (3) Ferdinand Karl Ludwig, born in 1868; (4) Margaret, born in 1870; (5) Maria, born in 1876; and (6) Elizabeth, born in 1878. The heir-presumptive to the throne (see p. 24) is so delicate that his doctors forbid him to live in Vienna; nor does he possess the strength of mind and of character required to hold the Empire together and prevent a revolution. He would greatly prefer to live a quiet life of retirement, and enjoy the immense fortune left to him by the late Duke of Modena. If he resigns, his younger brother, the Archduke Otto, would in that case ascend the throne. Unfortunately, no woman can rule over the Austro-Hungarian Empire; otherwise the Archduchess Elizabeth, daughter of the late Crown Prince, might become its sovereign.

The third brother is the Archduke Ludwig Victor born on May 15, 1842, and Field-Marshal in the Imperial and Royal army.

The Imperial and Royal family descends from Rudolf von Hapsburg, a German count, born in 1218, who was elected Emperor of Germany in the year 1273. The male line died out in 1740 with the Emperor Karl VI., whose only daughter, Maria Theresa, gave her hand (1736) to Duke Francis of Lorraine and Tuscany, afterwards Emperor Francis I. of Germany, of the House of Lorraine, who thereby became the founder of the new line of Hapsburg-Lorraine. Maria Theresa was succeeded by her son, Joseph II., who left the crown to his brother, Leopold II. He was succeeded by his son, Francis I., who reigned until 1835, leaving a large family, the members of which and their descendants form the present Imperial house.

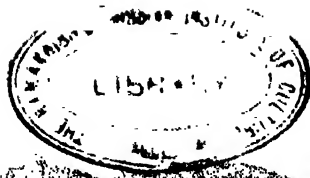
The present Emperor-King has a civil list of 9 300,000 florins, or £930,000. Of this sum about half is paid to him as Emperor of Austria out of the Austrian revenues, and the other half as King of Hungary out of Hungarian revenues.

His palaces are New Hofburg at Vienna Schönbrunn Miramare, Achillen, Castle Ambras, near Innsbruck, and the Royal palace at Budapesth.



H.I.M. THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA

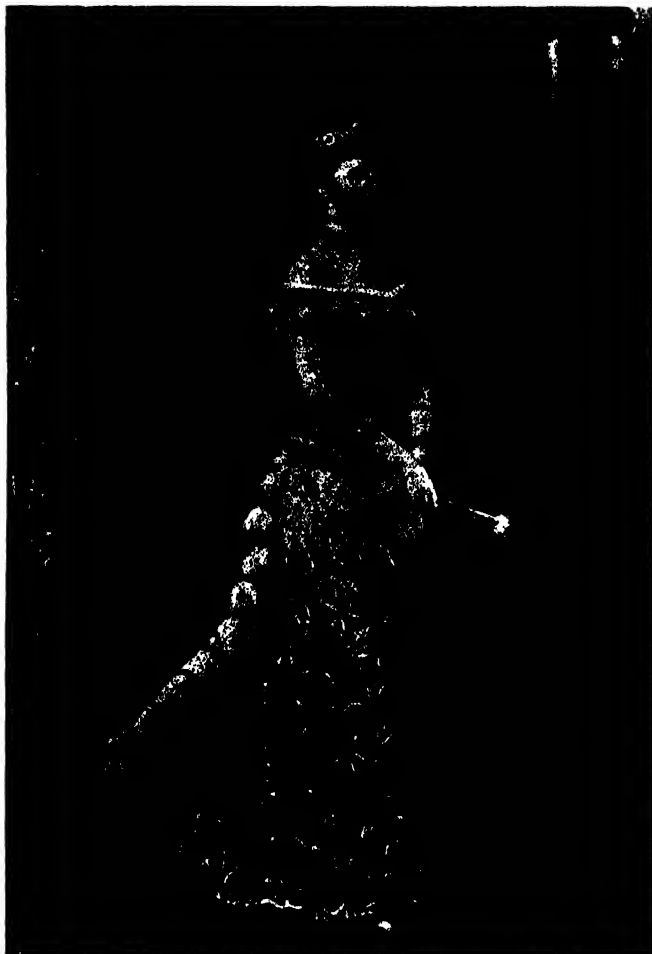
Photo by Koller, Budapesth



SCHLOSS AMBRAS, INNSBRUCK
Photo by A. F. Czihak, Vienna

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THE LATE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA

Photo by Angerer, Vienna

Probably no Royal house in Europe can equal the illustrious race of the Hapsburgs in the grandeur and romance of its historic past, or the sad mystery of its present and the vast possibility of its future. It is a strange medley of nationalities that form the heritage of the ancient Imperial house. In the time of the English Tudor kings the Hapsburgs ruled not only Austria, Hungary, and Bohemia, but Central Germany, the Netherlands, Italy, Spain, and the Indies. They have learned wisdom by their misfortunes. No living sovereign has a greater personal influence, or commands more profound respect, than the Emperor of Austria.

Francis Joseph is a lover of all that is most beautiful in Nature and in Art, a soldier of great personal courage, as he has proved on more than one occasion on the battlefield. The crushing defeat at the battle of Solferino so affected him that he wished to die, and actually stood motionless for some time in the fire of a French battery, hoping to be struck down. He is a keen sportsman, and above all a sovereign with a heart that beats as truly for the lowliest of his subjects as for the highest, a kind master, and a sincere

friend. There are many anecdotes abroad illustrating his kindness of heart, of which the following may be given as an example:—One day the Emperor encountered two poachers in his own domain. As soon as they recognised their sovereign they threw themselves on their knees to entreat his pardon. Both were old soldiers, and fathers of large families, who had suffered greatly through the agricultural depression, and in their need they had yielded to the temptation to procure food for their families by poaching. The Emperor allowed them to depart, only taking their names and addresses. In fear and trembling the two old soldiers expected each day to find themselves arrested and punished. But great was their surprise when, after a few days, came letters to say that they were both appointed gamekeepers. The Emperor had ascertained the truth of their statements, and found that they had bravely served him through the sanguinary war of 1886.

Here is another story. One stormy and rainy day, when the Emperor was driving to Schönbrunn, he came upon a fire-engine unable to proceed on its way to the conflagration through the wheels having sunk so deeply into the mire that the horses had not strength enough to extricate it. He at once stopped his carriage, ordered his horses to be taken out and harnessed to the engine and used to assist in bringing it to the site of the fire, whilst for himself he hired a hackney conveyance to drive him to the castle. It is well known that for years he refused to sign warrants for judicial

executions. During the outbreak of cholera he visited the hospitals and spoke words of encouragement to the sufferers. When there were floods in Hungary, he hastened to the flooded town of Seegadin, and assisted with his own hands in the rescue of those in danger. His purse is ever open to relieve those in pain and sorrow. On many occasions, during the wars, he ordered his own stores of delicacies and wines to be given to the wounded of all ranks, and partook himself of the simple fare of his soldiers. He trusts his own people, moving freely about among them, and is only on State occasions escorted by guards. One of his ambassadors said of him, that he was the only person he knew who had no enemy.

A scene from the Emperor's childhood has been painted by Peter Fendi, and the picture still hangs in one of the Imperial apartments. It was "Franzi's" fourth birthday (that being the name by which his mother was wont to call him), and he was playing in the gardens of Laxenburg, in company with his grandfather, Francis I., with his birthday toys. His eye fell by chance on a soldier keeping guard. The child looked at him fixedly, and then said, "Is it true, grand-papa, that this sentry is very poor?" "Why do you think so, my child?" asked his grandparent. "Because he has to go on duty," was the reply. "My child," said the Emperor, "every one, rich or poor, has to go on duty. Princes, too, must take their turn. But this man is poor. Go and give him this bank-note." The little prince immediately ran up to the soldier, with the bank-note in his hand, saying, "Here, poor man, my grandfather sends you this." The orders to sentries there were very strict, so the soldier shook his head as a sign that he dared not accept the proffered gift. Little Prince "Franzi," greatly disappointed, came back to the Emperor, who was much amused, and said, "Run along, Franzi, and put it in his cartouch-box." But the little fellow could not reach so high up, whereupon the Emperor came near, and with the assistance of the Empress they managed to drop the bank-note into the soldier's cartouch-box. The child was



H.M. THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA IN HUNTING COSTUME

Photo by Sedlik, Vienna

delighted, and remarked, "Now the soldier will no longer be poor." When his grandfather died, the little Prince was only five years old. At six years of age his serious education began, shared later by his three brothers, the unfortunate Emperor Maximilian of Mexico, and the Archdukes Charles Louis and Louis Victor. The mother, a Bavarian princess, a woman of great intelligence and noble character, herself superintended the education of her children. The principles in which Austrian Archdukes are educated were laid down with

great wisdom by the Emperor Joseph II. His words are, "Every burgher can say that if his son turns out well, he will prove useful to the State; and if he turns out badly, he can do it no harm, since he will get no post or office. An Archduke, a royal heir,

THE GARDENS, SCHÖNBRUNN

Photo by A. Wimmer, Vienna

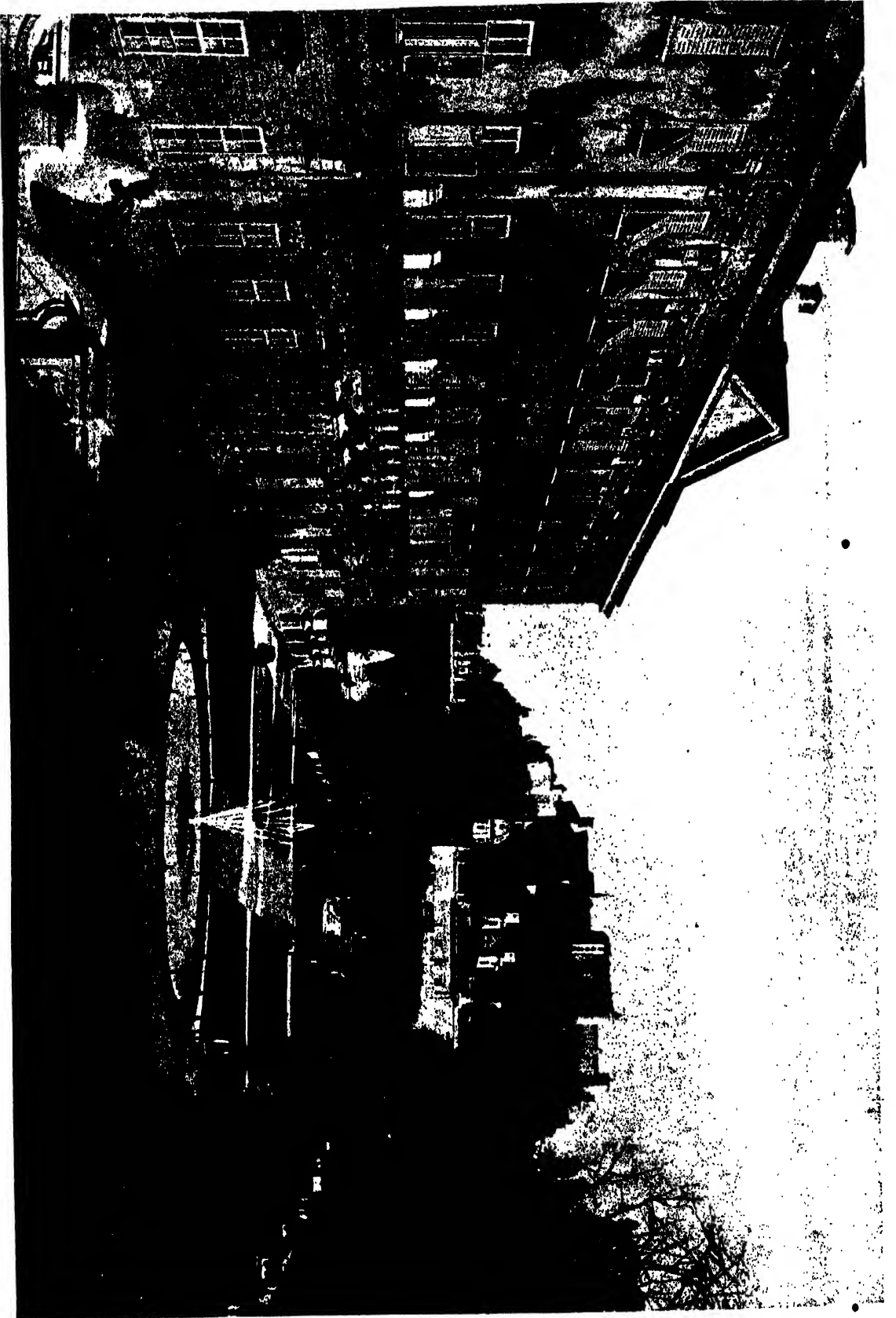
however, is not in that position. As he will one day hold the highest office, that of a ruler of the State, it is no longer a question whether he will turn out well; but he must turn out well, because every detail of business which he does not learn sufficiently, concerning which he does not imbibe sound views, and towards the execution of which his body and soul are not tempered, is baneful and hurtful to the general welfare."

The extensive and beautiful Gardens at Schönbrunn were beloved by the Emperor Ferdinand, uncle of the present Emperor, who spent much of his time there after abdicating the throne. Many stories are told of his kindness of heart. On one occasion he met an inquisitive Englishman in the Gardens, who, unaware that it was the Emperor, promptly pressed the monarch into his service as a guide. Ferdinand, betraying no sign of royalty, gravely conducted the stranger round, and when they parted, on excellent terms, the Englishman slipped a two-florin piece into his hand. "Well, it's the first time in my life that I have ever earned two florins," said the

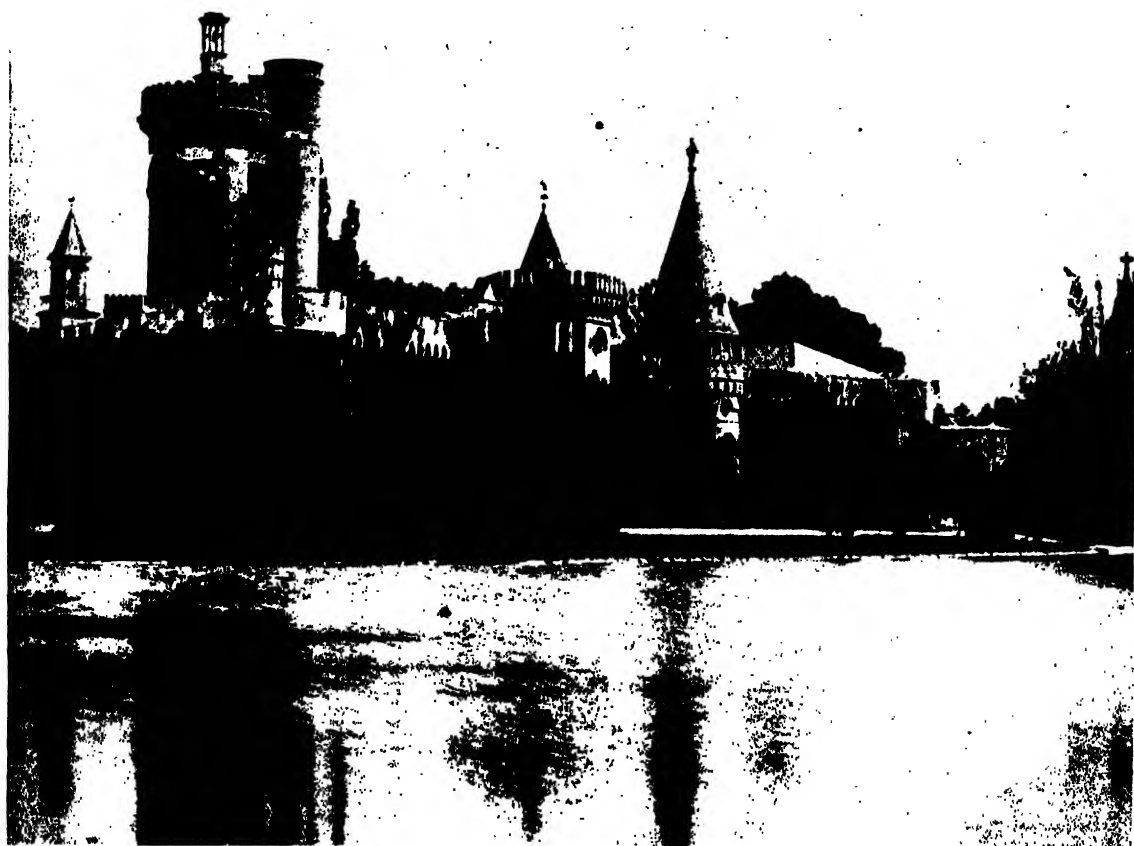


ARCHDUKE FRANCIS FERDINAND, HEIR TO THE AUSTRIAN THRONE

Photo by Adèle, Vienna



ROYAL CASTLE AND GARDENS, SALZBURG
Photo by A. F. Crödel, Vienna



THE PALACE, LAXENBURG •

Photo by A. Wimmer, Vienna

Emperor, who put the money in his pocket, greatly enjoying the joke. The Gardens are exceedingly beautiful. Standing with one's back to the long façade of the Palace, the broad, well-kept lawns sweep away to the Neptune Fountain, a huge group shining out in its white marble against the dark grove beyond. To the right and left are tall hedges, some fifty feet high, clipped in the formal French fashion, and relieved with lines of statues, half-hid in the niches cut for their reception. Alleys lead away to dimly-seen fountains and pools. Beyond the Neptune Fountain the hill sweeps up to be crowned by the famous Gloriette, a long colonnade of pillars. Beyond the Gardens, woods stretch away for several miles in the direction of the Imperial preserves.

In 1847 the Archduke Francis Joseph made his first appearance in public as the Emperor's deputy to instal the Governor of Pest. The national Magyar movement in Hungary was then in its first fever-heat of excitement, and patriots attached special value to the use of the Hungarian language in official acts, instead of German or Latin, till then employed. But hitherto no Archduke had taken the trouble to master their language. Francis Joseph, however, had paid them this compliment; and when he addressed them in purest Magyar, they sprang from their seats and shouted "Eljen" till they were hoarse; they drew their swords, and swung them after traditional Hungarian fashion as a sign of joy. Some months after this, when Hungary was in full revolt against the Emperor, one of the deputies arose, and, reminding the assembly of the young Archduke who had enchanted Magyar hearts by his speech in their language, proposed that this youth should be elected the future King of Hungary. The deputy who made this speech was Kossuth,

who died a few years ago. The speech found an echo in Austrian breasts during the March days of '48, with the result, that while the rest of the Imperial family were often publicly insulted, the young Archduke met with respect everywhere.

The story of the Emperor's engagement to the beautiful Empress, when she was quite young, has been told somewhat as follows:—In August 1853 the Emperor made his customary journey to Ischl, there to keep his birthday in domestic privacy. On this occasion his mother, the Archduchess Sophia, gave a ball, on a small scale, for Francis Joseph and his brother, who much enjoyed dancing, being in this respect true children of Vienna. Among the guests then at Ischl was the Duchess Louise of Bavaria, with her two elder daughters, Helene and Elizabeth. Francis Joseph expressed a wish that they also should be invited to the family party. The Duchess accepted for herself and Princess Helene, but refused for her daughter Elizabeth, on the double plea that, in the first place, she had not made her *début*, and secondly, that she had no suitable dress for the occasion. However, the Emperor, who had already greatly admired his pretty young cousin, insisted, and would take no excuse, saying in his good-natured way, that the simplest of dresses, with a coloured rose in her hair, would suffice to make her Queen of the Feast. Whereupon the mother yielded, as doubtless any other mother would have done; the pretty cousin went to the dance, with the result that she became not only Queen of the Feast, but queen of the heart of Francis Joseph and future Empress of Austria. It is related that the Emperor danced almost exclusively with her all the evening, which naturally attracted attention. Towards



THRONE ROOM, LAXENBURG

Photo by A. F. Czihak, Vienna

midnight tea was served. During this pause the Emperor and the Princess approached a table on which lay a huge album containing a collection of pictures of the various national costumes to be found in the eighteen states of Austria. The Emperor turned over its pages, showing them to his partner. "They are all my subjects!" he said. "Say one word, and you shall rule over them too." On this the Princess, by way of answer, placed her hand in the hand held out to her. "Later," he said, "I will give you your betrothal bouquet." True to his word, the young Emperor, during the subsequent cotillion, presented his future wife with a magnificent bouquet of the well-known Alpine plant the edelweiss, which he had himself gathered in his intrepid rambles among the hills. Next day, at ten o'clock in the morning, an Imperial carriage stood at the door of the hotel where the Duchess Maximilian was staying. "Is the Princess Elizabeth up?" asked the Emperor of the man in waiting. "No, Siro, but she is dressing." "No matter, I will go to the Duchess," said the Emperor, and then and there asked for the hand of Princess Elizabeth.

Half-an-hour afterwards the whole Imperial family were present in Ischl, assembled in the little parish church, and there, to the strains of Haydn's popular national hymn, the betrothal of the Emperor of Austria with Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria was celebrated with all solemnity. The glad news spread rapidly, as such news invariably does, and the same

evening all the hotels and villas were illuminated. The marriage took place in the year 1854, when the young and beautiful Empress was only seventeen.

To the Burgomaster of Vienna, who had come to offer congratulations on behalf of the capital of the Empire on the occasion of the birth of the Crown Prince Rudolf in 1858, the Emperor replied, "When my son is grown up, he will find a larger, handsomer, and more elegant Vienna." This promise he has well fulfilled. Until then Vienna was an antiquated fortress, which had been able to resist the Turks in 1519 and 1683. The Ringstrasse, the most magnificent street in the world, with its innumerable palaces, became a reality; and whatever may be said of the Emperor's internal policy during the first decade of his reign, he can claim, like Augustus, that he found Vienna a village, and left it a town of marble palaces.



THE LIBRARY, VIENNA PALACE

Photo by A. F. Czihak, Vienna

Francis Joseph is a man of simple, frugal habits, and a hard worker. He is an early riser, and for many years after ascending the throne he was up at five o'clock in the morning to begin his day's work, after a breakfast of coffee and bread and butter. From ten to twelve he gives audience to all who wish to see him for any reasonable cause. He then listens to the band, which plays in the quadrangle of the Palace during the relieving of the guard, then resumes work with his secretaries, or presides at a Cabinet meeting. He dines at three, afterwards generally taking a drive or a ride. He frequently visits the opera or theatre, and after supper, which is served at about ten, he retires for the night. The amount of work he is able to get through in a day is amazing. He never seems fatigued. For recreation he goes to one of his shooting-boxes for a few days, wearing the Tyrolese costume, and devoting himself entirely to the chase. He is a most keen sportsman, a very good shot, and a splendid mountaineer. Count Paul Vasili wrote of the Emperor as follows:—"For the sake of his people he sacrificed all his tastes. Born to govern brilliantly, he loved the pomp of courts, show, and fine armies. He would have liked in great wars to have himself led the charges at the head of a brilliant staff. Political circumstances forced him to become a constitutional king in a Federal Empire, which



PRINCESS MARIE VALERIE, DAUGHTER OF THE EMPEROR

Photo by Pietzner, Vienna



THE INNER COURT, VIENNA PALACE

Photo by A. Stauda, Vienna

defeat doubly wounded his national pride. Then, with an adaptability which has often been taken for indecision, he renounced personal power; not, however, without sorrow and a sharp struggle with himself. All that he had looked forward to was crumbling away. Instead of being the successor of Maria Theresa, of carrying out the traditional policy, he had to content himself with a Constitutional Monarchy, under which the Ministers are responsible, to become a mere bureaucrat without initiative. He accepted the position as a duty. . . .



THE THRONE ROOM

Photo by Klotz, Budapest

the Hungarians, the Slavs, the very town of Vienna, which adores *fêtes*, elegance, luxury, are not satisfied with the Emperor. They would like him to be more personal, more representative, more of an Emperor; and at the same time, these small peoples, tied to tradition, to their customs, with a horror of centralisation, unwilling to be governed uniformly, are irritated at the least pressure from the State. Now the Austro-Hungarian State can only be represented by the Emperor, since the only bond of union between interests of the different provinces is centred in the dynasty of the Hapsburgs; and since 1848—especially since 1867—all direct power is refused to him from whom they expect the exercise of direct power. The Parliamentary system has never been accepted in Austro-Hungary; there is no longer room for a Caesar. We must be logical and give Francis Joseph credit for not having resisted the modern current, but at the same time we must not find fault with him for having withdrawn himself from the crowd, and for remaining the vague symbol which his people insist on his being."

The Emperor speaks fluently every one of the many languages used in his realm, besides French and English. Those facts alone speak for his industry, for languages are not learned without study in such a case. One who lived

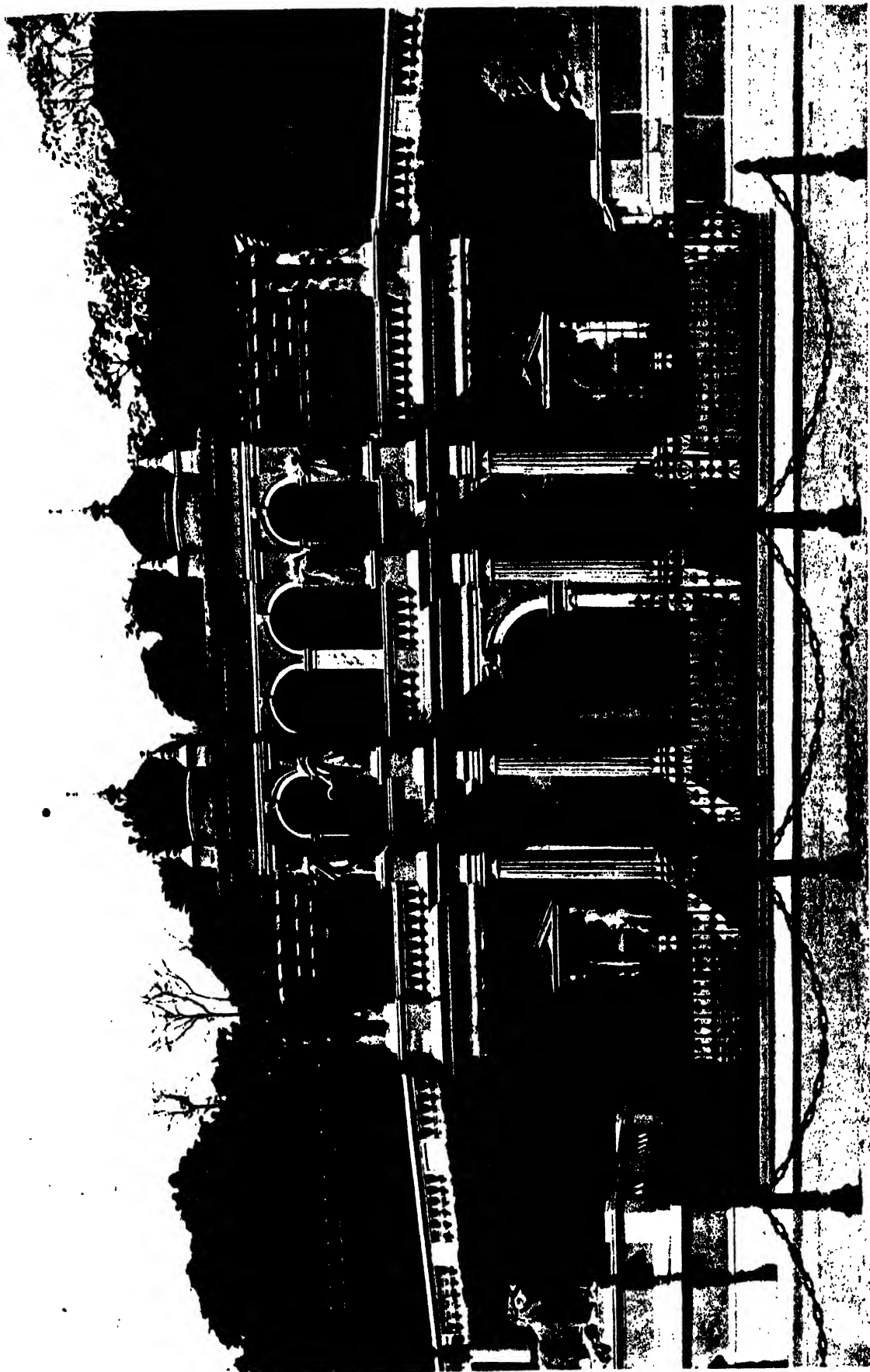
"He never oversteps the privileges which he has accepted. It is only at the chaso that he becomes himself, free to exert his energy and strength, employing his strategy against an innocent quarry, following it up till conquered. Occasionally, as in the coronation at Pesth, his nature shows itself. The Hungarians, who are so magnificent, so regal, so proud of their *fêtes*, saw how grand a figure the Emperor Francis Joseph might cut. Austria is full of contradictions, and the Emperor is the victim: the countries bordering on the east, which require show, with the Poles,

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THE LATE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA

Photo by Angerer, Vienna



THE CASTLE GARDEN, BUDAPESTH
Photo by A. F. Czihak, Vienna

at his Court for some years says, that at one of the great military reviews he heard the Emperor address five different regiments in their respective tongues—viz. German, Hungarian, Bohemian, Wallachian, and Italian. He is devoted to music, and at the Royal Opera House all the best compositions of old and new masters are produced. He gives from his privy purse a large subvention to both the opera and the theatre. He was the first sovereign to honour actors and singers, by bestowing on them titles of nobility. In the same way he distinguished some of the painters, poets, authors, and men of science who thronged his Court. He has numbered among his friends Wagner, Liszt, Markhart, Munkaczy, Hans Richter, and many others. Although a devout Roman Catholic, he receives without distinction people who profess other religions, whether Protestants, Jews, or Mahommedans.

The year 1879, with its festivities in honour of the silver wedding of the Imperial couple, may be considered as the height of their earthly bliss. The *Festzug*, an artistic procession arranged under the direction of the celebrated painter Markhart, beat the record of all previous parades and pomps. The citizens of Vienna surpassed themselves; it was the greatest event in the history of the capital. The balls and other festivities were equally fairy-like. Among the innumerable deputations which the Emperor received on that occasion, a deputation of Bosnians in their picturesque national costume undoubtedly afforded the greatest satisfaction to Francis Joseph. The Empress took part, almost for the last time in Vienna, in all these public demonstrations of joy and loyalty. In 1898 the Emperor celebrated the jubilee of his reign.



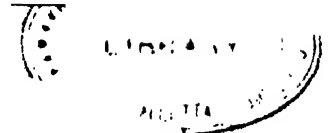
GALLERY, IMPERIAL PALACE, HETZENDORF

Photo by A. F. Crikak, Vienna

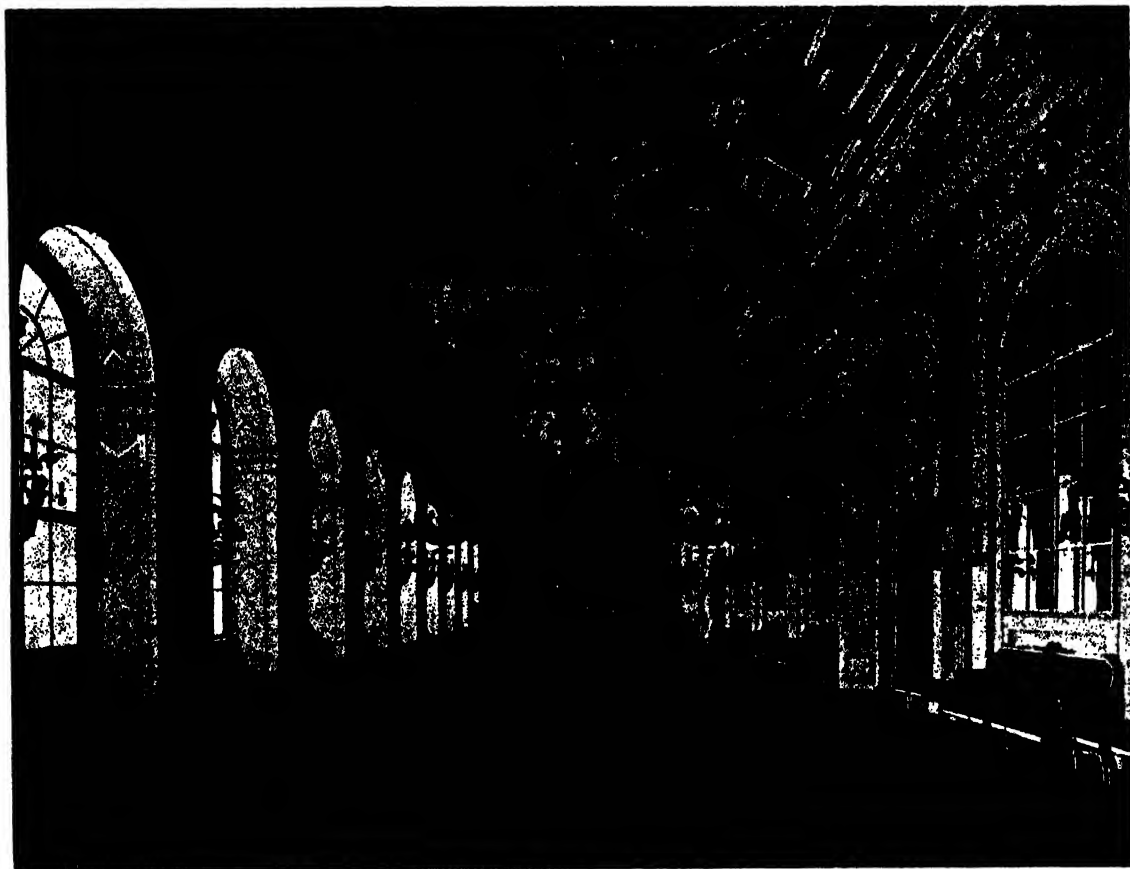


MIRAMARE CASTLE

Photo by Alois Beer, Klagenfurt



The late Empress of Austria was an exceedingly beautiful woman, tall, and with a most graceful, queenly bearing. She was a clever linguist, speaking and reading Hungarian, Bohemian, Italian, English, French, and Greek (both ancient and modern), besides her own language. Among the ladies of Europe there was no better or more courageous horse-woman than the Empress Elizabeth, and many were the brushes that she carried back as trophies to her own country. She travelled much, and her yacht, the *Miramare*, was often her home for several weeks at a time. For Vienna she did not care much, except as a centre of literature, art, and music. She bestowed the high privilege of her friendship on many men of letters, painters, and musicians, among whom we may mention Liszt and Wagner. The latter owed a great deal to her, and on more than one occasion she helped the great composer out of her own purse when he was in difficulties. But few women have had to pass through so many misfortunes and trials as the late Empress. She witnessed the defeat of her husband in war. Her favourite brother-in-law was executed on the plains of Queretaro by Juarez; and his wife, to whom she was greatly devoted, became insane through grief. At that time the health of the Empress broke down and she went abroad. Later on she mourned the untimely death of a kinsman whom she greatly admired and loved in her own way, the romantic King Ludwig II. of Bavaria, who died by his own hand. Both loved solitude, and they used to meet at his Castle of Berg in the Starnberger See (Lake). For some years she was misunderstood by her subjects. Her only brother is the Archduke Theodore of Bavaria, who has since become



THE PALACE, PRAGUE

Photo by A. F. Czihak, Vienna

a famous oculist, and, like his sister, well known and beloved for his kindness and philanthropy (see Bavaria).

But the sorrow the Empress experienced on the death of Ludwig II. faded into insignificance beside her suffering on the tragic death of her only son, the Crown Prince Rudolf. It was ever said that the Empress and her son were more like brother and sister in their intercourse than parent and child. Who can fully conceive how great were the pangs which rent that devoted, loving heart when she looked upon the pale face of the youthful Prince, who was the centre of her hopes and expectations? From the moment she was told of his death she was never known to laugh, even a smile was rare. The last great grief of this noble lady was the tragic death of her sister, the Duchess d'Alençon, who perished in the terrible fire at the Paris Bazaar a few years ago. The Empress, who was always somewhat romantic in her ideas, built a fairy-like castle near Corfu, which she has named after her favourite hero of Homer's immortal epic, "Achilleon." There she lived for some years the life of a hermit, surrounded by parks, gardens, and lovely terraces, and there also she erected a temple to her beloved poet, Heinrich Heine. She also built a memorial to her only son.

And, lastly, let us speak of the innumerable acts of charity of this noble woman. Often in the early hours of the morning she would glide out of her palace, either at Vienna or Budapesth, to proceed on errands of mercy, accompanied by one trusted and confidential attendant. She never knew fear. Alone she penetrated into the darkest, poorest, and roughest quarters, where half-starved people lived, and where anarchy was bred; but she

was perfectly safe among them. No one knew who she was; but her courage, her gentleness, and her generosity caused the wretched creatures whom she visited to regard her in the light of an angel. She could go unharmed where the police would hardly venture, and, like the famous Elizabeth of Hungary centuries ago, she helped the unfortunate quite unconditionally.

LIECHTENSTEIN

THE Principality of Liechtenstein, lying between the Austrian province of Tyrol and the Rhine, though not incorporated with Austria by any treaty, practically forms part of the Empire. The reigning Prince, John II., was born October 5, 1840, and succeeded his father November 12, 1858. The reigning family originated in the twelfth century, and traces its descent through free barons who in 1608 became princes of Liechtenstein. From time to time various small domains were added to, or separated from, the territory, and in 1719 the Principality as it now exists was constituted. No princess is allowed to reign. Vaduz is the capital of this little state, which called out its 7000 men in 1866 to fight the Prussians, but the war was over before they took the field. So nominally they are still at war with Prussia, for no peace was made with them. The chief direction of affairs is at Vienna by a Court of Chancellory. The people are of German origin and mostly Roman Catholic.

BOSNIA-HERZEGOVINA

THE Ottoman provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina were, by the Treaty of Berlin (July 13, 1878), handed over to the Austro-Hungarian Government for administration and military occupation. The direction of the administration of the two occupied provinces is exercised by the Bosnian Bureau, entrusted to the common Austro-Hungarian Finance Minister in Vienna in the name of the Emperor-King. The chief authority in the province itself, with its seat in Sarajero, is the Provincial Government (*Landesregierung*) in four departments. For administration purposes there are six district and fifty-four county authorities. These authorities are provided with an advising body, composed of representatives of the people. The nationality is Croato-Servian, but in the greater towns there are Spanish Jews, and here and there gypsies and colonists of different nationality. The agricultural population in 1895 numbered 1,385,291, or 88 per cent. of the whole, but agriculture is still in a low state of development, though the soil is very fertile. Military service is compulsory over the age of twenty.



ARCHDUCHESS ELIZABETH, DAUGHTER OF THE
LATE CROWN PRINCE RUDOLF

Photo by C. Pietzner, Vienna



THE KHAN OF KALAT, OFFICIALS AND ATTENDANTS

Photo by F. Bremner, Quetta

BALUCHISTAN

THE Author is much indebted to the Agent (in Kalat) to the Governor-General in Baluchistan for sending him the photograph of the Khan of Kalat (who rules over that part of Baluchistan which is independent). The photograph was kindly given for reproduction here by His Highness himself to the British Political Agent, who has also been good enough to supply the following biographical details: His Highness, Sir Mir Mahmud Khan, Beglar Begi, G.C.I.E., Khan of Wali of Kalat, is thirty-seven years of age. He ascended the Gaddi on the 10th of March 1893 in succession to his father, Mir Khodadad, who abdicated. He lives at Kalat, where his palace-fort stands in the midst of the town. The population of Kalat is 5000. He also has palaces at Mastung and Bhag. He receives a salute of nineteen guns. The population of the Kalat State, including Mekran, is about 460,000, and the revenue is Rs.500,000 per annum.



THE KHAN OF KALAT

Photo by F. Branner, Quetta



THE ROYAL PALACE, BRUSSELS

Photo by Ghilain-Attencelle, Brussels

BELGIUM

LEOPOLD II., King of the Belgians, was born in 1835, and succeeded his father, Leopold I., in 1865. He is thus the second of his line. His father, then Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, was chosen hereditary king in 1831 of the newly-formed monarchy, which had the year before proclaimed its independence from the kingdom of the Netherlands, to which it had been joined in 1815. Leopold II. is the grandson of Louis Philippe, through his mother, and his father was first cousin to our late deeply lamented Queen Victoria, with whom he was always on terms of cordial intimacy. In the year 1853 he married Princess Marie Henrietta, daughter of the late Austrian Archduke Joseph, and has no son to succeed him, but three daughters: (1) Princess Louise, married to Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha in 1875; (2) Princess Stephanie, who married, first, the unfortunate Crown Prince Rudolf of Austria, who shot himself in 1889, and secondly, Count Lónyay, when she gave up the Imperial and Royal rank which had brought her so little happiness, to seek it in the humbler position of the wife of an ordinary nobleman; (3) Princess Clementine, born in 1872, who is unmarried.

The heir to the throne is the king's brother, Philip, Count of Flanders, but it is believed that he will immediately abdicate in favour of his son, Prince Albert (see p. 41), who was born in 1879 and married the Duchess Elizabeth of Bavaria. His sister Charlotte is the widow of the late Emperor Maximilian of Mexico, who was executed in 1867.

In appearance his Majesty is exceedingly tall, being, after King Oscar of Sweden, probably the tallest monarch in Europe. His slender frame, accentuated by its height, handsome features, and long white beard, are familiar to many Londoners, for they have had frequent opportunities of seeing him in their midst. From Louis Philippe he has apparently inherited his pear-shaped head, and he has borrowed that sovereign's custom

of always carrying an umbrella in place of a walking-stick. Although he is slightly lame, this in no way hinders him from walking, of which he gets through a great deal. One might almost say that he is the most active man in his dominions. He is intensely fond of out-door life, and at Laeken, his country palace, he spends a great deal of his time in his garden and glass-houses, which are among the finest in the world, and he has travelled far and wide in search of choice specimens of flowers and trees.

Most of the royal journeys are made *incognito*, for the king in common with all the members of his family, has a great dislike of pomp and ceremony, and avails himself of every opportunity to escape from the public gaze. He has become an ardent *Chauffeur*, and the motor-car in which he drives himself all over his kingdom enables him to gratify his love of travel, and to escape unostentatiously over the border to Paris, of which city he is very fond. In summer the king spends much of his time on his yacht, making frequent trips to Dieppe, Dover, and other ports, from which he can easily get to Paris or London. So quietly are these journeys undertaken that a tall, elderly gentleman, with a long white beard, has driven to a hotel in Burlington Street, London, or the Place Vendome, Paris, before any of his courtiers at home are aware that the king has quitted the royal apartments. Occasionally his Majesty has been duly ushered into a royal saloon by chamberlains and railway officials, and the corresponding dignitaries at the other end have had the red carpet unrolled before an empty carriage, to learn that the king had got out at some wayside station so as to have a chat with the stationmaster, a tramp across country to catch another train, and arrive later, or possibly even to go home again. Any one who supposed, however, that King Leopold II. neglects his duties and functions would be greatly mistaken. Being immensely wealthy, he can afford to indulge his taste



H.M. THE KING OF THE BELGIANS

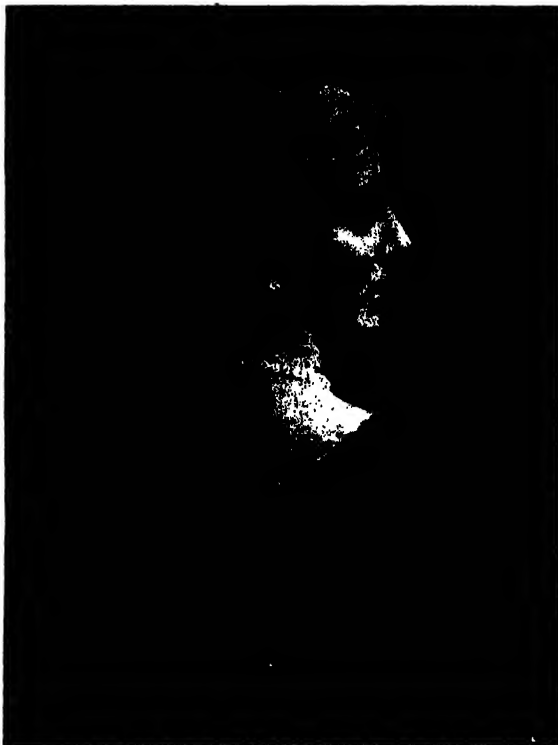
Photo by Ghilain-Atteneille, Brussels

for travel, but never does he allow it to interfere with the affairs of State. He is a man of very strong will and determined purpose, and never hesitates to lecture his people on subjects with which he considers it to be for their good to be acquainted. The Socialist party in Belgium has considerable influence, and the king is not always popular with them; but, in spite of that, he generally succeeds to get his own way, for his opponents recognise in Leopold II. a man of great business sagacity who has the interests of his subjects at heart. It is entirely owing to his energy and enterprise that the Congo Free State, with its vast wealth of rubber, ivory, and palm oil, has been made a valuable colony for the Belgians. It appears, however, to judge from newspaper reports, that great cruelty has been exercised towards the natives by Belgian officers.



THE ROYAL PALACE, ANTWERP

Photo by Wm. Rau, Philadelphia



THE QUEEN OF THE BELGIANS

Photo by Geruyet Freres, Brussels

In the year 1890 the king bequeathed to the Belgians all his sovereign rights in the Congo State, and gave them the right of taking it over in ten years. A decision on the question of annexation or abandonment of the Congo State was in February 1901 deferred until the assembling of the Belgian Chambers after the Easter recess. Leopold II. has most generously presented all his real estate to the Belgian nation to be enjoyed after his death as parks and open spaces. Although the royal palaces of Belgium are magnificently decorated and furnished with costly splendour, the king contents himself with apartments of modest dimensions and leads a life of the greatest simplicity. He is an early riser, and at six o'clock in the morning is either in his study or taking a walk. After breakfast he devotes the remainder of the morning to State business, and then comes lunch, which, like other meals of the royal family, is a very plain one. The king is sparing and abstemious in diet, and dislikes highly-spiced dishes: and doubtless these simple habits help to explain his great activity of body and mind. With the

exception of short intervals for meals, he is able, if occasion should arise, to work without a break from early morning till midnight. After lunch a long walk, a bicycle ride, or a spin on his motor-car passes the time till dinner. He seldom rides on horseback. He drinks very little wine, and has a horror of tobacco.

In a letter recently addressed to one of his former prime ministers, King Leopold remarked that he disdained applause and calumny alike. An indifference to what people think of him is very characteristic of the King, who is neither to be won by flattery nor offended by brusqueness. One day when walking with a Scotch gentleman, his Majesty stopped at a farmhouse to get a glass of milk. He was chatting with his companion in English, and after he had put down his glass he heard the woman who had served him say to her husband, "I wonder how much the long-nosed Englishman will pay?" "Allow me," said his Majesty, "to present you with a portrait of the long-nosed Englishman."

On another occasion the King, while staying at an hotel, went out for one of his early morning walks, and on his return found a crowd of people round the door. "What are you all waiting for?" he asked of a small boy. "To see the King" was the answer. "Oh," replied his Majesty, "that is not a very interesting sight," and stepped quietly indoors.

His Majesty has always taken a great and practical interest in his African dominions, and has used to the full in their behalf his undoubted business talents in finding markets for their products, and in stimulating industry by capital and subsidies. Thus at the Paris Exhibition of 1900, where motor-cars were largely exhibited, the King was fully alive to the advantage to be derived by the Congo State from the sale of its rubber for tyres. He spent the best part of a week in carefully examining the exhibits, especially the rubber tyres of cars and cycles, and made himself so agreeable to the manufacturers that they will be sure to give large orders for rubber to Antwerp.

The King is a good linguist, reading several European languages, and being able to open his Parliament in Flemish, the popular tongue of a considerable part of his country, as well as in French, the official language of the State. He is a well-read man, and fond of studying the sciences. It is only by a metaphorical use of the phrase that he can be termed one of the Crowned Heads of Europe, for Belgium does not possess a crown. There is no coronation ceremony on the accession of a monarch. The King has merely to take the oath of loyalty to the Constitution, and further formalities are dispensed with. King Leopold is properly described as "King of the Belgians," not as King of Belgium, the territorial title not being



Photo by

K. Günther, Brussels

PRINCE ALBERT OF FLANDERS, NEPHEW OF THE KING

employed in this, comparatively speaking, recently created Constitution. In this respect the Belgian Sovereign is in a similar position to that of the late Emperor of the French, Napoleon III., and to King George of Greece, who is more correctly called "The King of the Hellenes."

Queen Marie Henriette, who is now a great invalid, passes most of her time at Laeken among her horses, her love for which is well known. She was formerly an accomplished whip, could drive a team of horses with skill, and was also known to be an excellent horsewoman. Her daughter, Princess Clementine, shares these tastes. The Queen is also devoted to music, for which, however, her husband has little liking.

Few Sovereigns regard the palaces of their capitals as their real homes. These are probably associated in their minds somewhat too closely with the wearisome routine of receptions and Court functions, and so it is generally some unpretentious retreat in the country to which they look for that repose and domestic comfort which it is impossible for them to find in the semi-publicity of a Court, with its ever-present

formality and etiquette. It is not surprising, therefore, that the King and Queen of the Belgians, with their love of country pursuits, are more at home in their beautiful paradise at Laeken than in the rather severe grandeur of the palace at Brussels. Among the most striking features of the latter palace are the two large ball-rooms, which when lighted up at night look very well with their white and gold decorations, huge mirrors, handsomely carved furniture, crimson velvet and marble tables, and countless wax candles in massive candelabras.



Photo by

Miss Alice Hughes

COUNTESS LONSVAY, WIDOW OF LATE CROWN PRINCE
RUDOLF OF AUSTRIA

BHUTÁN

BHUTÁN is an independent State in the Eastern Himalayas, bordered towards the north by Tibet, and on the south by India. It is only about 160 miles long. The rulers of this little State receive a subsidy from the Indian Government of Rs.50 000 on condition of their good behaviour, an arrangement which encourages them to be peaceful. Since the days of the East India Company repeated outrages on British subjects committed by the hill-men have led to several punitive expeditions, and to temporary annexation of mountain tracts. The government is nominally divided between the secular head (Deb Raja) and the spiritual head of the State (Dharm Raja). The former, however, is very much in the hands of powerful barons, and is generally the nominee of the chief who happens to be most powerful at the time. The other raja, who is supposed to be occupied only with spiritual affairs, is fondly believed to be the incarnation of his predecessor, and, like the Grand Llama of Tibet, is chosen when an infant.

BOLIVIA

GENERAL J. E. PANDO was born on December 25, 1851, in Lurebay, in the Province of Sicasica, in the Department of La Paz, and is descended from one of the highest families in Bolivia. Studying first in the principal school of La Paz, he later took up the study of medicine in the University there, until, when within a few months of taking his final degree, he took up arms in the cause of liberty in 1872, serving as second Lieutenant of Artillery, and giving repeated proofs of great bravery. Thereafter, he continued in the army, being appointed Lieutenant-Colonel during the war with Chili, in which he was given the command of the Artillery. He took part in several battles, including that of "Campo de Alianza"; in this engagement he was seriously wounded. In 1890 he undertook a journey of exploration to the north-west of Bolivia, which resulted in several valuable discoveries.



GENERAL J. E. PANDO, PRESIDENT OF BOLIVIA

BRAZIL

DOCTOR CAMPOS SALLES acceded to the Presidency of Brazil on November 15, 1898. His Excellency has had a varied political training, and recently, as Governor of his own great and progressive state of San Paulo, where he is much esteemed, has given proofs of what may be expected of him in the higher position which he now occupies.

Brazil was not always a Republic. The royal family of Portugal fled to that country in the year 1807, and in 1815 the colony was declared a kingdom. In 1821 the Court returned to Europe, and the next year Dom Pedro, eldest son of King João VI. of Portugal, was chosen by a national congress "Perpetual Defender" of Brazil. But in 1831 he abdicated in favour of his son, Dom Pedro II., who was dethroned by a revolution in 1889. General M. D. Fonseca was the first President of "The United States of Brazil."



DR. CAMPOS SALLES, PRESIDENT OF BRAZIL



THE PALACE, SOFIA

By permission from W. Miller's "Travels and Politics in Near East"

BULGARIA

PRINCE FERDINAND of Bulgaria was born in 1861, and in 1887 accepted the throne left vacant by the abdication of Prince Alexander of Battenberg, the first ruler of the Principality. The Powers of Europe, however, did not formally recognise Prince Ferdinand until nine years later. He is the youngest son of Prince Augustus of Saxe-Coburg, and of Princess Clementine of Bourbon-Orleans, and, through his mother, a grandson of Louis Philippe. He has served in the Austrian army and is the possessor of large estates in Hungary. In personal appearance his Royal Highness is his mother's son, and inherits from her the pronounced Bourbon type of features. Tall and commanding, but not particularly graceful, he is seen even to less advantage on horseback than on foot. His voice is rather harsh and disagreeable, though he can when he chooses be charming enough in conversation.

In 1893 his Royal Highness married Princess Marie Louise, daughter of the Duke of Parma. This union was blessed by the birth of an heir, Prince Boris, in 1894. Prince Cyril was born in 1895, Prince Eudoxie in 1898, and Princess Nadejda in 1899. Their mother died on January 31, 1899, the day after the little Princess was born.

For centuries Bulgaria was under the dominion of the Turks. Once a great empire, with Czars of its own, it sank gradually to the position of an outlying province of the Ottoman Power, and its history as a modern principality dates only from the Treaty of Berlin (1878). Three years before this date the Eastern question was reopened by the insurrection in Herzegovina, and the universal ferment of the Slavonic elements in the Turkish Empire. The civilised world was startled and shocked by the Bulgarian atrocities, and the cold-blooded massacre of the inhabitants of an entire district by Turkish soldiers.

Then came the war between Russia and Turkey, and the Cabinets of the Great Powers were once more called upon to readjust the map of Europe. One result of their deliberations was the creation of Bulgaria as "an autonomous and tributary Principality under the suzerainty of his Imperial Majesty the Sultan," with a prince to be "freely elected by the population, and confirmed by the Sublime Porte, with the assent of the Powers." In 1885, Eastern Roumelia, thenceforward to be known as Southern Bulgaria, was added to the Principality.

The Government it was arranged should consist of the Prince, assisted by a council of ministers, with a legislative Assembly, known as the Sobranje, elected for five years by manhood suffrage in the proportion of one member to every 20,000 of the population. There is also a Great Sobranje, consisting of delegates in the proportion of one to every 10,000, and to it are referred constitutional questions, such as a vacancy on the throne. Prince Alexander of Battenberg was elected the first ruler of reorganised Bulgaria. He endeared himself to his subjects by the skill and personal courage he displayed in leading them to victory against the Servians; but he was no match for the incessant intrigues which

Russia carried on against him, and Europe was one day startled by the news that he had been kidnapped. Returning to his Principality, the Prince yet felt insecure against the Czar's displeasure which he had incurred, and in 1886 he abdicated. For some time Stambuloff, the Bulgarian Premier and Regent, hunted in vain for a suitable successor to Prince Alexander. Two obstacles presented themselves. In the first place the Berlin Treaty had stipulated that no member of any reigning dynasty of the great European Powers might be elected; and, secondly, it was not easy to find among the minor princelets one with sufficient means for the position. The Bulgarians, being a nation of simple, hardy peasants, could offer no attractions in the shape of a brilliant Court, and their Prince must be expected to forego many of the delights which are usually associated with so exalted a position. The



Photo by

Pietzner, Vienna

PRINCE FERDINAND OF BULGARIA



THE CONFIRMATION OF PRINCE BORIS

By permission from "Illustrirte Zeitung"

sturdy peasants are apt to compare their Prince unfavourably with the dashing hero of Slivitzna, and Ferdinand, with his rather stiff manners and student's tastes, does not appeal to them like the soldierly Battenberg. For sport he has little inclination, and prefers rambling through the mountains in search of botanical and ornithological specimens. His Russophil policy and the elaborate Court etiquette which he insists on maintaining are by no means to the liking of his people.

The Duke of Parma had consented to his daughter's marriage with Prince Ferdinand on condition that any children born to him should be brought up in the Roman Catholic religion. By the Bulgarian Constitution, however, it was provided that the heir to the throne should belong to

the Orthodox Greek Church. To meet the difficulty, Stambuloff offered to get this provision altered, and that certainly appeared the most natural as well as the most honourable way out of the difficulty. The Prince, however, was anxious to ingratiate himself with Russia, and rightly concluded that the conversion of his son to the Orthodox faith would naturally strengthen his position. It must not be forgotten, moreover, that he had been nine years on the throne without any formal recognition by the Powers, and that Russia had blocked the way to the realisation of his ambition to be styled "Prince of Bulgaria." In the year 1896 Prince Boris was confirmed with great pomp and ceremony, and the same year Ferdinand gained his reward and was formally recognised by the European Powers as Sovereign of Bulgaria. Princess Clementine, the Prince's mother, who is now over eighty years of age, is a lady of great energy and character, and is credited with having played an important part in fostering the ambitions of her son, and in assisting him with her counsel.

It is believed that Prince Ferdinand is now working for the change in his title of Prince to that of King in order that he may be on an equal footing with the other rulers of the principal Balkan countries, Roumania and Servia, and also be freed from the suzerainty of the Sultan of Turkey, to whom he is obliged to do homage.

CHILE

WE regret to record the death of President Don Federico Errazuriz in July 1901, within the last days of his term of office as President of Chile; and by the time the next President is elected, these words will probably be in the press. The late President was one of the most prominent men in the public life of the country. The Republic threw off allegiance to the Crown of Spain by declaring its independence on September 18, 1810, finally freeing itself from the yoke of Spain in 1818. It was as Minister of War under President Perez in 1865-66 that Senor Errazuriz first became known outside his own country, being largely responsible for the conduct of the desultory conflict waged with Spain during those years. In 1871 he became President, having already filled almost every post in the Administration. He held at different times the offices of Minister of the Interior, of Justice, and of Foreign Affairs, and also acted as Minister of War. It was the Conservative party who nominated him as their candidate for the Presidency. In attempting to govern the country with a Coalition Cabinet of Conservatives and Liberals he was not very successful, and experienced the same difficulties that beset his predecessor, President Perez. Nevertheless he proved himself an honest and conscientious ruler. His last Administration began in 1896, when the war with Peru and the insurrection under Balmaceda had not improved the position of the country. It is much to his credit as an able administrator that the material prosperity of the country should have so greatly increased.



THE LATE PRESIDENT BALMACEA'S HOUSE AND TREASURY BUILDINGS, SANTIAGO

COLOMBIA

IN the year 1819 the vast Republic of Colombia became independent of Spain. In 1832 it split up into Venezuela, Ecuador, and the Republic of New Granada. The Constitution of April 1, 1858, changed the Republic into a confederation of eight States, under the name of Confederation Granadina; but in 1861 it changed its name, becoming by a convention the United States of New Granada with nine States. On May 8, 1863, an improved Constitution was formed, and the States resumed the old name of Colombia, becoming the United States of Colombia. There was a Revolution in 1885, and in 1886 the sovereignty of the nine States was abolished, and they became merely departments with Governors appointed by the President. There is a Congress of two Houses, called the Senate and the House of Representatives. At the present time the Republic is without a President.

CHINA

KWANG-SU, the present Emperor of China, the "illustrious successor," as his name implies, was born on August 2, 1872. He is the son of the late Prince Chun (whose portrait is shown on this page and again on page 52), who was seventh brother to a former Emperor, Hsien-Fung. At the death of the last Emperor, Tungchi, in 1875, the present occupant of the throne was proclaimed Emperor. He married in 1889, but is childless, and likely to remain so. He is the ninth Emperor of China of the unpopular Manchu dynasty of Tsing, which overthrew the native dynasty of Ming in the year 1644. Each Sovereign appoints his own successor, since there is no law of hereditary succession to the throne. The last Emperor, Tungchi, died in the eighteenth year of his reign without nominating a successor, and the present Dowager Empress Tsu-Shi, who was born in 1834, selected the infant son of Prince Chun as Emperor. She is the widow of Hsien-Fung mentioned above, who preceded Tungchi, her son, on the throne. Her imperial nephew, having become of age in 1887, nominally assumed the government of the country, but it was not until the year 1889 that he undertook the full control and became really Emperor. However, in September 1898 an Imperial Edict was issued announcing that the Emperor had handed over the reins of government to the Dowager Empress, who has since then ruled the country in a very despotic manner, and shown the greatest reluctance to adopt the very important reforms suggested by many of the leading men in China. In January of last year it was declared by decree that Kuk-Wei, whose official name is Pu Tsing, son of the Prince of Tuan, was successor to the throne.

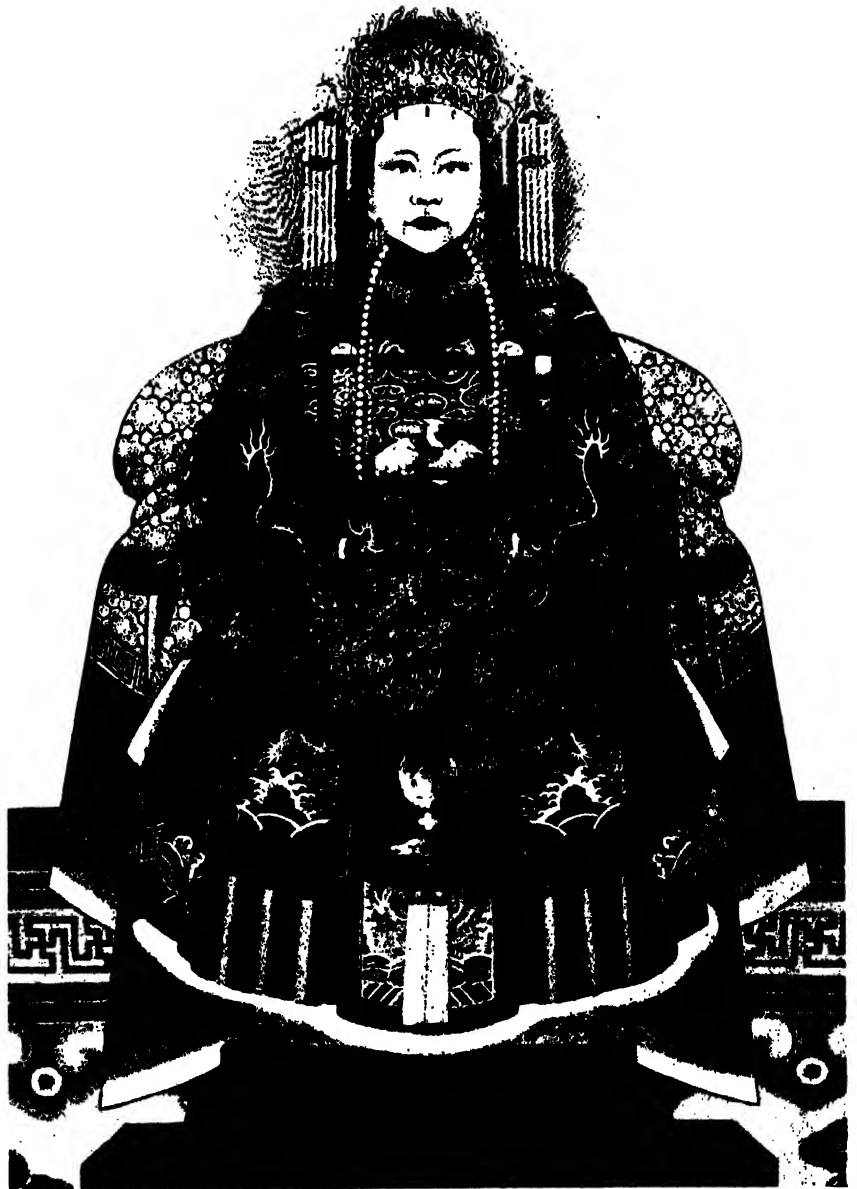
The present Emperor is twenty-nine years of age. His advisers announced his accession to the throne, when he was quite an infant, in the following edict, which is highly characteristic of the high-flown style of writing so common in China: "Whereas, on the fifth day of the moon, at the yao hour, His Majesty the Emperor departed this life, ascending upon the

dragon to be the guest on high, the benign mandate of the Empress Dowager and Empress Mother was by us reverently received, commanding us to enter upon the inheritance of the great succession. Prostrate upon the earth we bewailed our grief to heaven, vainly stretching out our hands in lamentation. For thirteen years, as we humbly reflected, His Majesty now departed reigned under the canopy of heaven. In reverent observance of the ancestral precepts, he made the counsels prompted by maternal love his guide, applying himself with awestruck zeal to the toilsome performance of his duty. . . . The welfare of the people and the policy of the State were ever present in his inmost thoughts. . . . Not in words can we give expression to the sadness which pierces our hearts and shows itself in tears of blood."



THE LATE PRINCE CHUN AND HIS TWO SONS
(The Emperor Kwang-Su on the left)

The Emperor reigns supreme above all classes. "The possessor of a power which is limited only by the endurance of the people, the object of profound reverence and worship by his subjects, the holder of the lives of 'all under heaven,' the fountain of honour as well as the dispenser of mercy, he occupies a position which is unique of its kind, and unmatched in the extent of its influence. There is much magic in a name, and the titles by which the potentate is known help us to realise what he is in the eyes of the people. He is the 'Son of Heaven.' He is the 'Supreme Ruler,' the 'August Lofty One,' the 'Celestial Ruler,' the 'Solitary Man,' the 'Buddha' of the present day, the 'Lord,' and in all adulatory addresses he is often entitled the 'Lord of Ten Thousand Years.' As he is the Son of Heaven, he rules by the express command of the Celestial Powers, and is sustained on the throne by the supreme authorities so long as he rules in accordance with their dictates. He alone is entitled to worship the azure Heaven, and at the winter solstice he performs this rite after careful preparation and with solemn ritual. The Temple of Heaven where this august ceremony is performed stands in the southern portion of the city of Peking, and consists of a triple circular terrace 210 feet wide at the base, 90 feet at the top. The marble stones forming the pavement of the highest terrace are laid in nine concentric circles. On the centre stone, which is a perfect circle, the Emperor kneels facing the north, and acknowledges in prayer and by his position, that he is inferior to Heaven and to Heaven alone. Round him on the pavement are the nine circles of as many heavens, consisting of nine stones, then eighteen, then twenty-seven, and so on in successive multiples of nine, until the square of nine, the favourite



THE DOWAGER EMPRESS, FROM A NATIVE DRAWING

By permission from "Le Monde Illustré"

number of Chinese philosophy, is reached in the outermost circle of eighty-one stones" (Professor Douglas, "Society in China").

As a boy his Majesty was very fond of steam-engines and other toys. Before he came to the throne he had a special railway track laid down in the extensive grounds of his palace, where he used to run eight splendid railroad cars which were given to him by a French Syndicate anxious to obtain certain concessions. They were luxuriously furnished and decorated with rich satins of the gaudiest colours. It was hoped that if the Emperor approved of railways and adopted them in China the Syndicate would get a contract. His Majesty refused to accept them as a gift, and paid £2000 for them, but that sum was only about one-tenth of their actual cost.

When Kwang-Su came to the throne he used to rise about two o'clock in the morning. He took a light breakfast at about 2.30, and by three o'clock began his day's work. At that time he was described as a slender, yellow-faced, young Tartar. "I am told," said Mr. Carpenter, "he has all the instincts of the ordinary boy, and likes fun as well as any boy among his subjects. A few days ago he went out to visit some small steam launches, and to the horror of his eunuchs rushed past them and down into the engine-room. Here he found a coolie, with a dirty handkerchief tied round his head, oiling the machinery. He asked him his nationality, and the coolie replied that he was a Chinaman, a reply which was very pleasing to the Emperor."

In the year 1891 a Foreign Secretary of the Legation wrote: "The Emperor looks even younger than he is, not more than sixteen or seventeen. Although his features are essentially Chinese, or rather Manchu, they wear a peculiar air of personal distinction. Rather pale and dark, with a well-shaped forehead, long, black arched eyebrows, large mournful dark eyes, a sensitive mouth, and an unusually long chin, the young Emperor, together with an air of great gentleness and intelligence, wore an expression of melancholy, due naturally enough to the deprivation of nearly all the pleasures of his age, and to the strict life which the hard and complicated duties of his high position force him to lead."

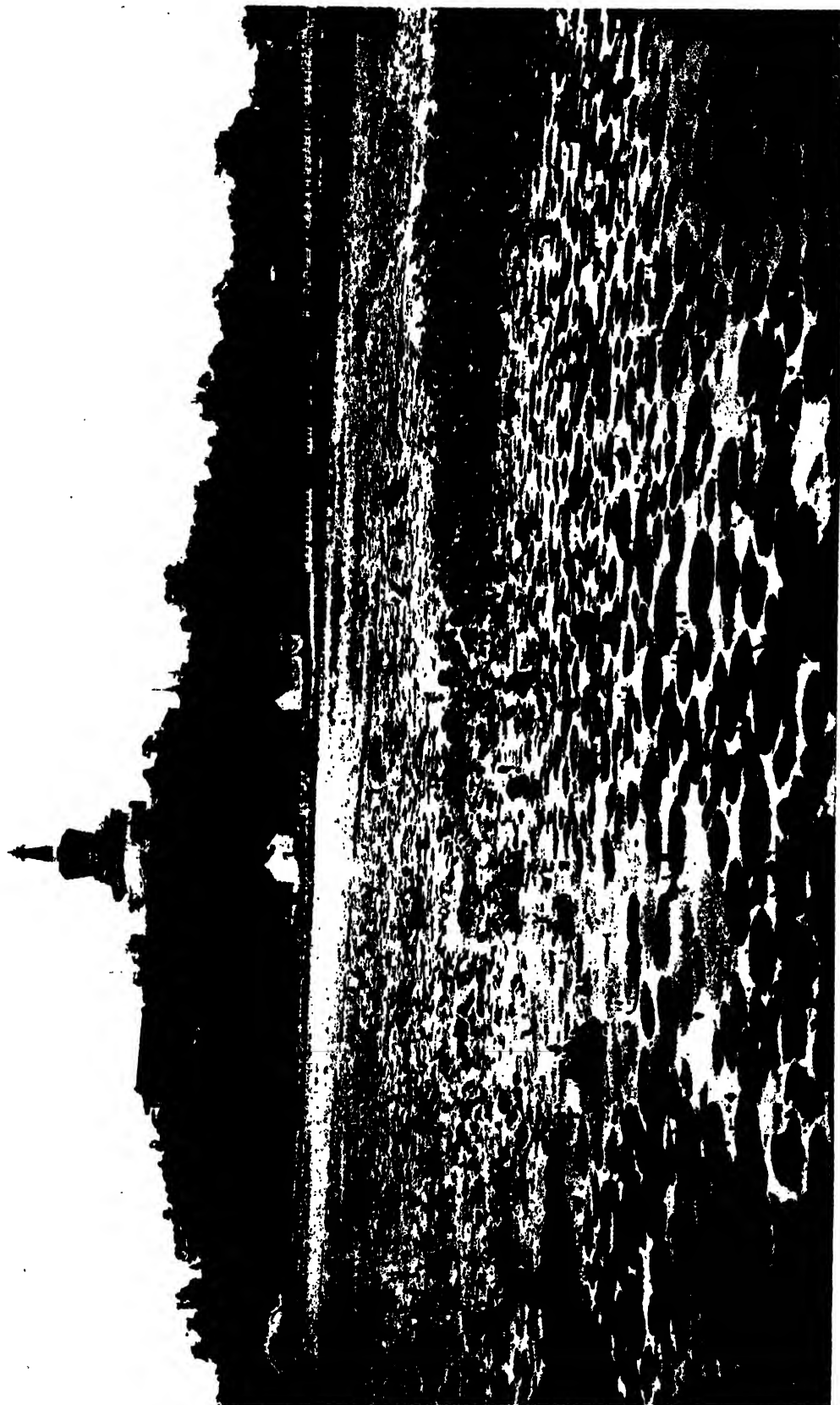
The following description by the German Minister at a later date seems to show that Kwang-Su did not profit by his emancipation from the control of the Dowager Empress:

"His Majesty looks older than he really is. With sunken head and yellow face he looked shyly at the assembled diplomats, and his heavy eyes were lit up for the occasion by opium or morphia. A sorrowful, weary, and rather childish smile played about his mouth. When his lips were parted, his long, irregular, yellow teeth appear, and there are great hollows in either cheek. His face is not entirely wanting in sympathy but rather betokens indifference, and from its features nothing of



AN EARLY PORTRAIT OF THE DOWAGER EMPRESS

By permission of Franz Woss, Wiesbaden



J. Thomson, London

THE LOTUS LAKE, SUMMER PALACE GROUNDS, PEKING

Photo by



THE EMPEROR'S PALANQUIN
By permission from "The Sphere"

grounds, which are very extensive, contain lakes, mountains, parks, and gardens, so that the Emperor may gain some idea of what his own Empire is like. There is even a kind of miniature city somewhere in the grounds. The gates of the Forbidden City are opened at midnight, and the halls of audience at 2 A.M. Cabinet Ministers arrive before daylight and by ten o'clock all State functions are over. Even the recreations of the Court take place quite early in the morning, as the following extract from the *Peking Gazette* will show: "Tomorrow, after business, about six o'clock A.M., the Emperor will pass through the Hwa-Yuen and Shiniu gates to the Takao-tien Temple to offer sacrifice. Afterward his Majesty will pass through the Yung-suy-tsiang gate, and, entering the King-shansi gate, will proceed to the Showhwang Temple to worship. His Majesty will then pass through the Pehshang gate from the Sishan road, and, entering the Shiniu gate, will return to the palace to breakfast. His Majesty will

interest can be read; in fact, the Emperor impressed me as being self-restrained, cold, apathetic, wanting in capacity, worn out, and as though half dead. I felt that whatever passed before his eyes had not the slightest interest for him, and that it mattered not in the least to him whether he understood the meaning of the ceremony. A man who wears a look as if life were a burden to him must surely be on the downgrade."

The Emperor hardly ever passes out of the palace grounds, and when he does so it is generally for the purpose of some State ceremony. These



THE EMPEROR KWANG SU AND HIS FATHER, THE LATE PRINCE CHUN

then hold an audience, and at seven o'clock will ascend to the K'ientsing Palace to receive congratulations on his birthday. At eight o'clock he will take his seat to witness the theatrical performance."

According to custom the Emperor may choose two other young ladies to accompany the Empress as secondary wives, and this trio forms the nucleus of the royal household. If the Empress should die one of these two queens is chosen to take her place. The young ladies admitted into the Imperial *zenana* are, as a rule, daughters of noblemen and gentlemen, but since they are chosen chiefly with reference to their personal appearance, they may in some cases be of quite humble origin. Indeed, a woman of the lower orders was the mother of the Emperor Hsien-Fung. She was the keeper of a fruit-stall, and being exceedingly fair and beautiful she attracted the attention of the chief Minister of State whilst he was passing in procession through the street in which she lived. Being greatly pleased with her beauty, he obtained for her a home under the Imperial roof, where in due course she became the mother of the ill-fated Sovereign Hsien-Fung, who later on took Tsu-Shi, the present Dowager Empress, as one of his inferior wives. Tungchi, the last Emperor, was their child.

Tradition says that the Empress Tsu-Shi was once a slave-girl in Canton. Her family were extremely poor, and she herself proposed to her father that they should sell her as a slave. Her master, whoever he was, appears to have been very kind to her. Some say he was a Mandarin, others that he was a general. She learned to read and write, nobody knows how. Possibly she begged her master to have instruction provided for her. As she was growing up to womanhood a proclamation appeared to announce that the Emperor would select a wife of the secondary order, the Empress not being blessed with a son. Being able to read, Tsu-Shi deciphered the Imperial proclamation, and there and then decided to become one of the candidates. Her master not only consented to her adventure, but, in order to improve her chances, adopted her as his daughter, and sent her off to Peking with a handsome outfit. Out of a very large number of candidates she was chosen as one of the best ten certified by the examiners as "a faultless specimen



THE IMPERIAL THRONE OF CHINA AFTER THE RELIEF OF THE LEGATIONS
By permission from "The Sphere"

of womanhood, possessing all the virtues needful to the sex and in intelligence the equal of the graduate of the first Imperial examination." She was then about seventeen, and needless to say was selected. She was not more than twenty when the birth of a son gave her the proud position of mother of the future Emperor of China. She showed great skill and tact, so much so that she became a friend and companion of the Empress Ahlente. About that time sad troubles came upon the Court. The English and French in alliance sent armies against China for

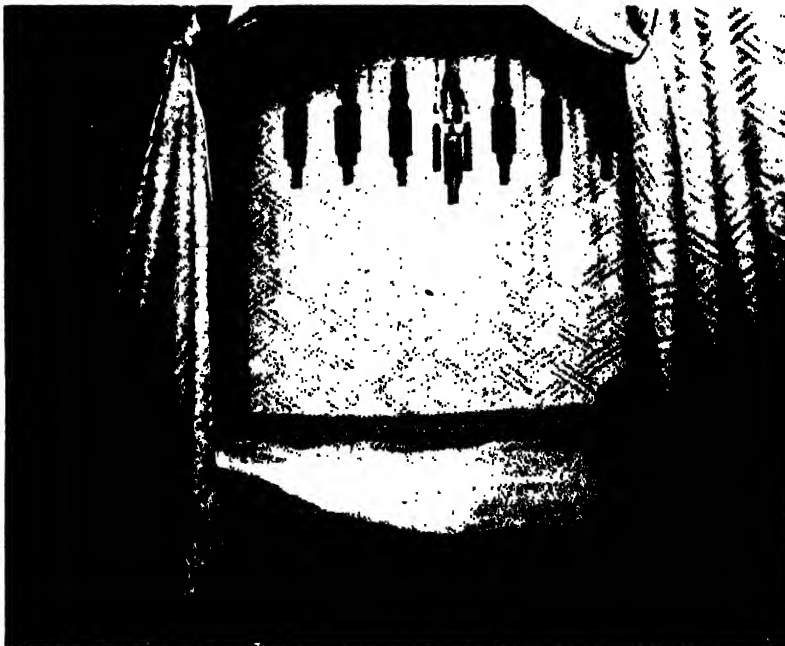
breaking her Treaty obligations. They bombarded the Taku forts and marched in triumph on Peking. The Emperor, accompanied by Shi and her son, six years of age, fled in hot haste to his hunting lodge at Jêho, while the invaders sacked his palaces. Poor Hsien-Fung did not long survive this cruel blow. He died in 1861, nominating his son, Tungchi, a boy of seven years, to succeed to the throne. A Council of Regency was nominated, but he left the guardianship of the young Emperor to the two Empresses. This council consisted of two Imperial princes, and the Minister Lung-Chi. But the Dowager Empress had no love for

these regents, regarding them as enemies in the path of her ambition. So, with the assistance of Prince Kung, she caused them to be arrested and executed on some flimsy pretext. Another of her victims was the beautiful Empress Ahlente, who was expecting to become a mother. Had she lived and given birth to a son, the reign of Tsu-Shi would not have been prolonged as it has been, and so, it is reported, she was poisoned. It was announced officially that the poor young Empress had died of "pent-up grief" on the death of her husband. Later on Prince Chun himself was removed.



THE EMPEROR'S BEDROOM AND COMPTROLLER OF THE HOUSEHOLD

By permission from "The Sphere"



THE EMPEROR'S SILK BED WITH MAGICAL CHARMS



THE COURTYARD OF THE GRAND IMPERIAL PALACE, PEKING

The Empress Tsu-Shi is certainly a great woman, although very barbarous and utterly wanting in moral principle. With so many vague reports and scandals connected with this august person, who has been compared to Catherine the Great of Russia as well as to Queen Elizabeth, it is very difficult to know what to believe and what to reject. But report says she is a good artist, and that she writes poetry. The Hanlin College, or Imperial Chinese University of highest grade, accepted one of her poems of six hundred stanzas in length. She used to practise archery within the walls of her palace; and report even says that she took lessons in boxing from an old eunuch. But the Empire which she has so long ruled is now paying a heavy price for her mistakes. Her fanaticism against both the Japanese and all foreigners has twice plunged the Empire into a disastrous war. In 1894 came the conflict with Japan, which took place mainly on the sea. It was essentially the Empress's war, although in some measure the outcome of Li Hung Chang's short-sighted policy in Korea, where he arrogantly maintained the rights of Chinese suzerainty whilst shirking its obligations. At the last moment his mind misgave him, and he implored the Empress to avert the coming conflict. But Tsu-Shi was bent upon chastising the "insolent pigmies," as the Japanese were disdainfully called. In the ensuing autumn she was to celebrate the sixtieth year of her birth. The whole Empire had been taxed to defray the cost of this celebration, which she intended to be on a scale of unprecedented magnificence. Caravans loaded with the more or less spontaneous offerings of a grateful people were already on their way to Peking from the most remote provinces. A new road was in course of construction from the Forbidden City to the Empress's own residence near the Summer Palace for the Imperial procession to pass over, and every house and shop along the road, and the very city gates and walls, were being redecorated and painted up in view of the great occasion. In the mind of this vain and ambitious woman all that was wanting to complete the splendour of her reign was to show to her people some trophies of victory in a foreign war. She would have liked to exhibit some of the Japanese generals pent up in cages, but Fate decreed quite otherwise. Chinese power

was completely broken in those wonderful sea-fights in which the Japanese astonished the whole world, and the flight of the Empress for Peking was only avoided by the conclusion of an armistice.

The Author is indebted for the following information to Mr. Stanley Smith's "China from Within" (1901) and the *North China Herald*.

It is well known that the young Emperor is in favour of reform and the adoption of



Photo by

Frith & Co., Reigate

TOMB OF THE FIRST MING EMPEROR, A.D. 1398



PAGODA IN SUMMER PALACE GROUNDS BEFORE THE BURNING IN 1860

Western ideas and methods of government. He appears to have read rather widely. In 1898, the women of the native churches subscribed to present a New Testament to the Dowager Empress; and the next day after the presentation he bought an Old and a New Testament for himself, and began making large purchases of Christian books as well as of scientific works. In the same year he sent for one hundred and twenty-nine different kinds of books, ninety-one of which were issued by the Christian Literature Society. Within a few months a number of Imperial Edicts were issued decreeing important reforms. The less startling ones enacted: the establishing of a University in Peking for the study of English and Western science; the encouragement of art, science, and modern agriculture; the establishing of a Patent Office; the extension of railways; the introduction of the Imperial post. Others, which were more revolutionary, enacted: that the sons of Imperial clansmen were to study foreign languages and study abroad; the abolishing of the essay system of



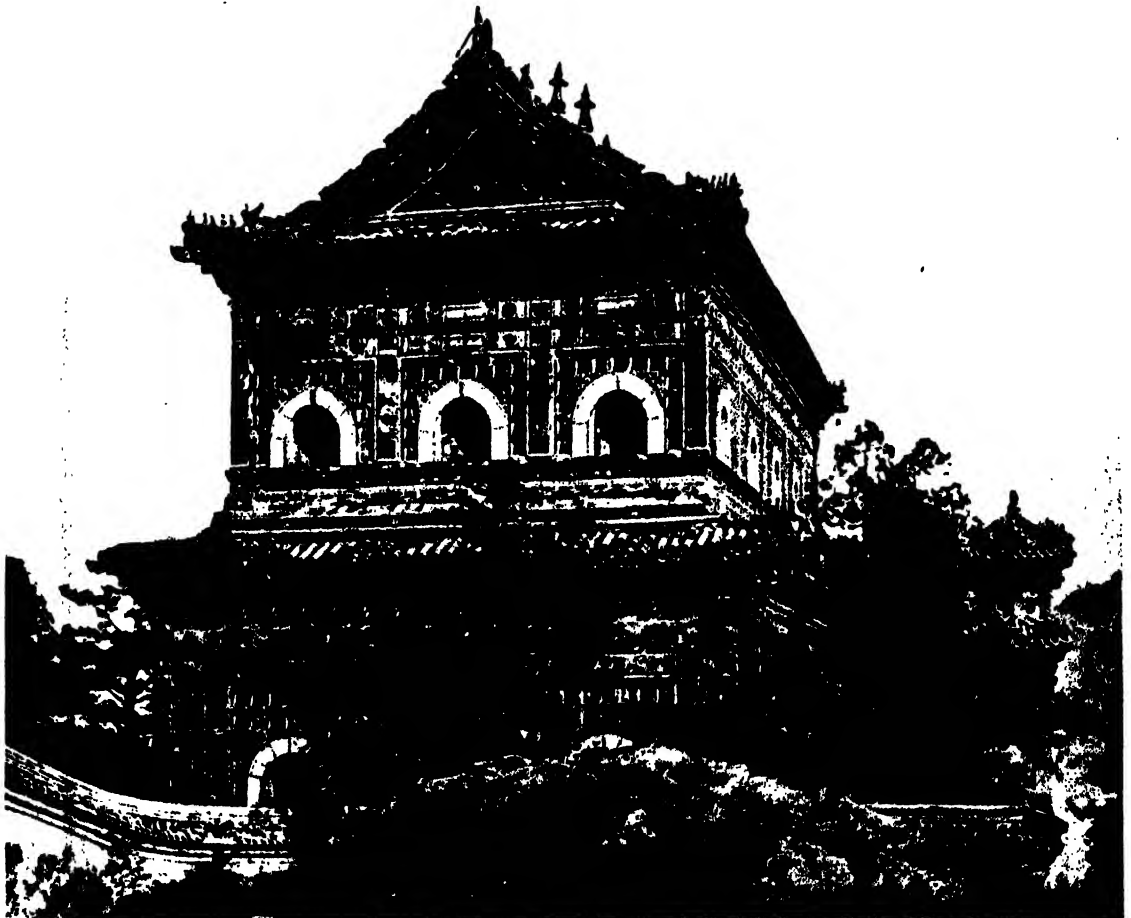
ENTRANCE TO IMPERIAL WINTER PALACE,* PEKING

examination, which has been going on for five hundred years; the right to memorialise the throne by sealed memorials; that the Buddhist and Taoist temples should be changed into schools for the education of the people! It is indeed difficult to imagine the feelings with which such startling decrees were received by so conservative a people as the Chinese. We do not mean to imply that the whole of the Court or of the nation are conservative, for this thoughtful and intelligent young Emperor had got a party of eager reformers around him, among whom Kang-yu-wei was conspicuous.

Everything seemed promising when suddenly there came the *coup d'état* of the Empress in September 1898. The Reform Club had already been closed. Six of the most prominent reformers, men of high birth and of great gifts, were beheaded. Others were imprisoned or banished from the country. Native newspapers were suppressed, and a new series of edicts were issued exactly counteracting those issued by the Emperor and his party. A big price was set on the head of the great reformer, Kang-yu-wei, who only just escaped from Peking in time to save his life, having been warned by the Emperor. The Empress gathered around her a group of ignorant and intensely conservative Manchus, whose hatred of the foreigner was simply unbounded, and who did not hesitate to repeat to their Imperial mistress some of the foolish but ghastly tales that are often told in China of the horrors perpetrated in Western schools. The immediate cause of this reaction appears to have been the Emperor's Edict granting the right to memorialise him by sealed memorials. Thus, it happened that a certain Secretary of the Board of Rites, Wang Chao by name, presented a memorial urging that the Protestant Christian religion should be made the State religion of the Empire in place of Confucianism; that a Parliament should be formed; and that the national costume, together with the pig-tail, should be replaced by Western costumes. Unfortunately his

memorial was intercepted by the Board, who, of course, denounced him to the Emperor. Great was their surprise when the Emperor promoted the memorialist and dispensed with the two members of the Board who had intercepted the memorial and denounced Wang Chao. This brought matters to a head; for soon after one of the most bigoted and notorious conservatives in Peking presented a secret memorial to the Dowager Empress pointing out the dangers which would result from the action of the reforming party, and imploring her for the sake of the Empire to take the government into her own hands. The real author of this memorial was Yung-lu, commander-in-chief of the army. Shortly afterwards he obtained an audience of the Empress. He advised her to call the Imperial clansmen, Prince Tuan and Prince Tsai-lien, to her presence, and to request their assistance in deposing the Emperor and to crush the power of the party of Reform. The allegiance of the now notorious Prince Tuan was to be purchased by choosing one of his younger sons as the future Emperor.

At the same time a plot was hatching on the other side. Yung-lu's visit to the Empress soon became known to the Emperor and his reforming party. Yuan Shih-Kai, now governor of the Shan-tung province, who commanded the best and most disciplined of Yung-lu's grand army, had 12,500 troops under him, which had been well trained after the best German methods. He was given a public audience of the Emperor, after which he was invited to a secret council at the house of Kang-yu-wei. He was then told that the



PRIVATE CHAPEL (PORCELAIN) IN SUMMER PALACE GROUNDS

Emperor would give him a secret audience in the palace that evening. The object of this plot was to capture Yung-lu at Tientsin and execute him, then to march on Peking, to surround the I-ho park where the Empress was residing, and to make her a prisoner. Unfortunately, however, Yuan Shih-Kai was not to be trusted. He revealed the whole plot to the other side. Whereupon Yung-lu went straight to the Forbidden City to find the favourite eunuch of the Empress, told him the story, and was immediately ushered into the private apartments, where he at once prostrated himself before his Imperial mistress calling out, "Save life, your Majesty! save life!" The story did not take long to tell. The Empress, realising that prompt measures were necessary, rushed into the apartments of the Emperor, and gave him a severe scolding. "You are after all but an unsophisticated child," she said. "Return to your inner apartments. It is evident that I must resume control to save the Empire, which you, in your extreme unwisdom and foolishness, seem to be doing your best to drive to perdition. Oh, those traitors! those traitors!" And fire flashed from those keen, black-brown eyes, which palace officials, who have since narrated the above historical incident, declare only flash when she is about to order men to their death. The Emperor was powerless, and there followed a reign of terror and bloodshed. Under the advice of Yung-lu the Empress Dowager commanded the chief eunuch (who was on her side) to arrest all the Emperor's eunuchs, drag them to the Court of Criminal Jurisdiction, there, without trial, to be beaten to death with staves—no swords or dangerous weapons being allowed to be used inside the palace precincts by ancient law.

In three days about fifty were thus barbarously murdered. Secret mandates were issued branding the reformers as arch-traitors and ordering all such to be arrested and put

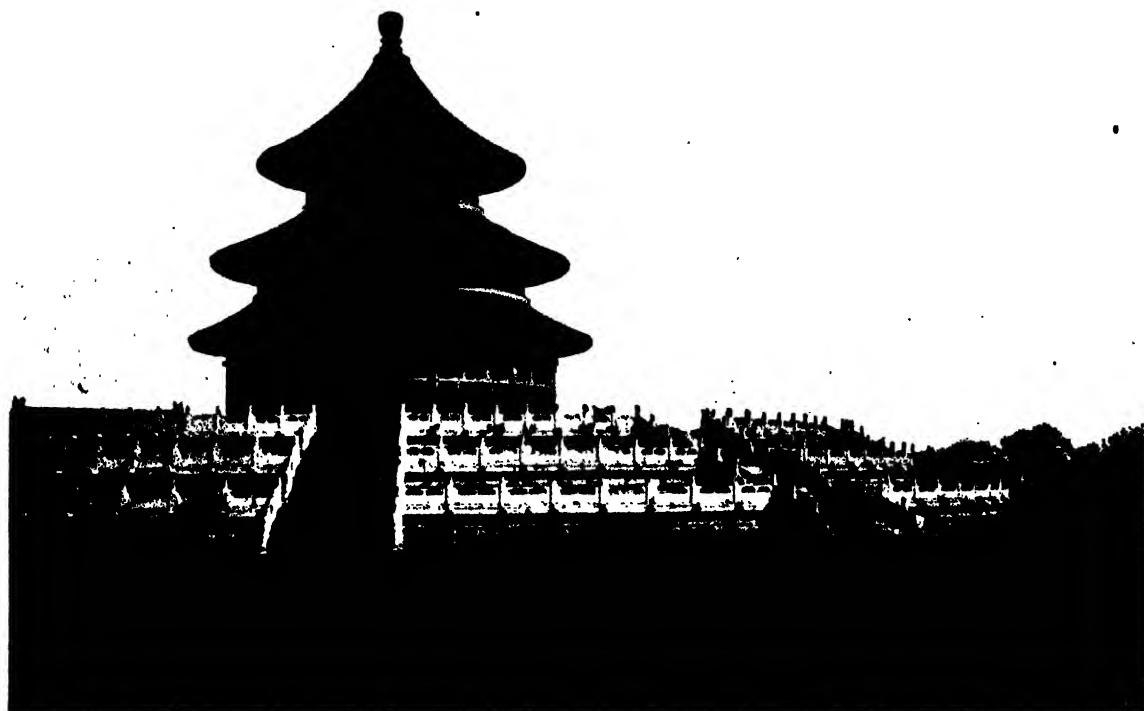


Photo by

THE TEMPLE OF HEAVEN

J. Thomson, London

to death. Yung-lu and Li Lien-ying, the Empress's favourite eunuch, even advised the removal of the Emperor himself. "Do not be too hasty," replied the Empress. "Keep your sense; above all don't do anything before memorialising me." A Grand Council was held at which it was resolved that the Dowager Empress should take over the reins of government. Li Lien-ying was sent to the Emperor's palace, demanding his own seal, and the disastrous

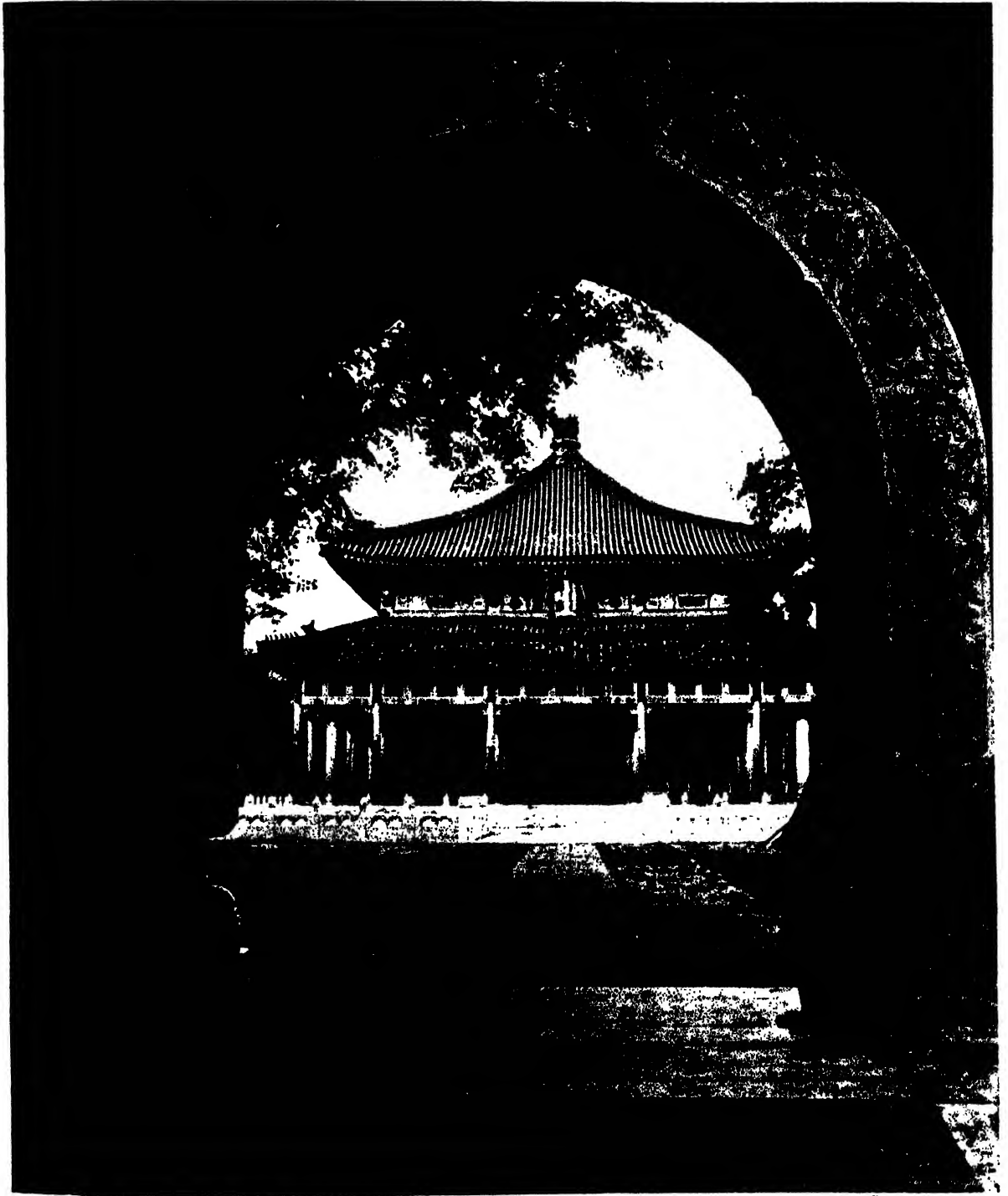


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ENTRANCE TO THE EXAMINATION HALL OF THE UNIVERSITY, PEKING



PAGODA IN SUMMER PALACE GROUNDS, PEKING

By permission from "The Sphere"

policy of reaction set in. Within three months of the *coup d'état* an Imperial Edict was issued (November 5, 1898) ordering the formation of volunteer corps, "to turn the whole nation into an armed camp in case of need." These volunteers have since become known to Europe by the name of "Boxers," whose object was to drive out all foreigners. It was given out that by the use of certain charms and incantations they could render themselves invulnerable to the bullets of the foreigner. Large sums of money were extorted by the Government for the support of this movement.

More edicts were issued of such a kind as to stir up the worst feelings of the people. The circulation of these decrees, read out at street corners by the *literati* to the people, produced a great wave of feeling against the foreigners, so that towards the end of the year 1899 the Boxer movement became uncontrollable.

The second *coup d'état* of the Dowager Empress failed. She had selected a little boy, the son of Prince Tuan, to succeed to the throne; and she actually had the audacity to decree that when the lawful Emperor had been deposed, his twenty-six years' legal reign should be ignored and counted as an interregnum! But she had misread her people; telegrams and protests came in from Chinese and Manchus alike. Seeing the storm of opposition she had raised the Dowager Empress pretended that, instead of deposing the Emperor, she only wished to provide a successor to the throne. On June 16 a General Council was held in the Imperial palace at which evil counsels prevailed, which led to the siege of the Legations in Peking and the appalling massacres of Christians which have shocked the civilised world and brought



ENTRANCE TO APARTMENTS OF THE DOWAGER EMPRESS

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speedy and just retribution on the Empress, on the Court, and on the Boxers. Of the terrible events of last summer and the relief of the Legations by the Allied forces this is not the place to speak.

We may conclude this brief account of the Chinese Court and its doings with a short description of the Grand Council held by the Empress Dowager, taken from the *North China Herald* of 3rd August 1900. It was given by an official who was himself an eyewitness.

On June 16 the Empress Dowager issued decrees summoning all the Manchu princes, dukes, nobles, and high officials of the six Boards and nine Ministries to be present at a Grand Council to be held at once in the palace. When they had all gathered there the Manchus were first called in by the Empress Dowager to a secret audience, while all of Chinese descent were left in the waiting-room. When this audience was over, all were called in together. After the usual prostrations, the Empress Dowager told them to drive out all foreigners. Upon this several of the Chinese Ministers, who were more enlightened than the Manchus, came forward and pleaded as earnestly as they could with the inexorable old lady not to support the Boxers or to attack the Legations in Peking. His Majesty, the young Emperor, maintained a moody and tearful silence, knowing that he was absolutely powerless. But at last he could bear it no longer, and, turning impulsively to the Dowager Empress, he begged her to reconsider her resolve to fight all foreign nations, for that it would bring the country to destruction. But all to no purpose. The words of the Chinese were drowned in the uproar of the Manchus, who shouted for war to the knife with all foreigners.

On June 21, the day after the murder of the German Minister, the Manchu party got the Empress Dowager to issue a decree to Yung-lu, as head of the Army of the North, commanding him to bring his army to Peking and formally attack the Legations. Just as

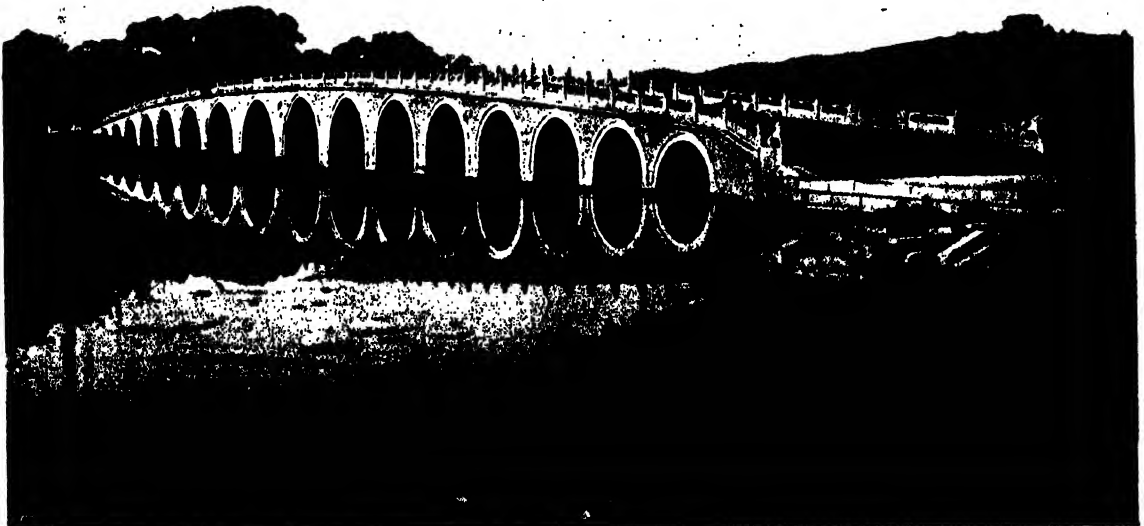


Photo by

THE MARBLE BRIDGE, SUMMER PALACE GROUNDS

J. Thomson, London

she was about to give her consent the Emperor interposed, and, prostrating himself before her, in a voice broken with emotion and despair, implored her to pause before taking such a fearful step, which would plunge the whole Empire into war.

The account given by the eye-witness is most graphic: " 'If I alone,' cried his Majesty in despairing accents, 'were to suffer and die as a consequence of what you have done and intend by-and-by to do, gladly would I die the death in atonement for the catastrophe you design for China; but I beseech your Imperial Majesty, the Empress Dowager, to pause before you destroy millions of my poor unoffending subjects throughout the Empire. What have they, I ask your Majesty, done to merit the calamity that will be in store for them by the fatal steps you and your counsellors intend to take, and I beseech your Majesty to stop before it becomes too late; I pray you to reconsider your decision before launching on a policy which will endanger the very foundations of the Empire which my forefathers handed down to me to nourish and protect from harm. I

would rather die ten thousand deaths than see all the sufferings that are in store for my myriads of unfortunate subjects.' Here his Majesty broke down utterly. His despairing words would have touched a heart of stone, but, alas! the Empress Dowager merely cast a look of contempt on the Emperor, drew back her robe, and looked away, utterly ignoring the prostrate Emperor, who, when saying his last words, had impulsively moved forward a step and clutched the hem of his Imperial aunt's robe, the picture of helpless despair and impotence Prince Tuan, who stood near the throne with his Manchus, said, in a loud contemptuous tone, 'What does his Majesty the Emperor know about such things any way?' His Majesty at once rose, and weeping left the Council Chamber."

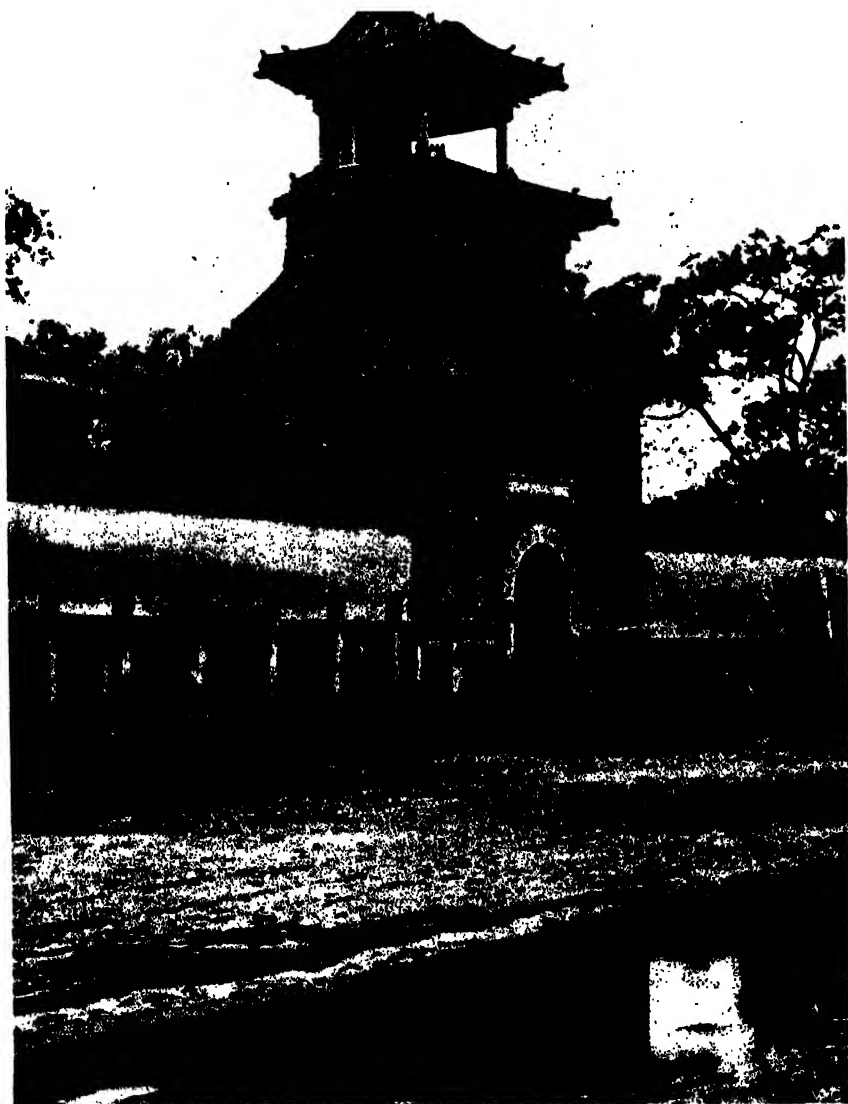


Photo by

J. Thomson, London

PAVILION AND GATEWAY OF IMPERIAL PALACE GROUNDS

COSTA RICA

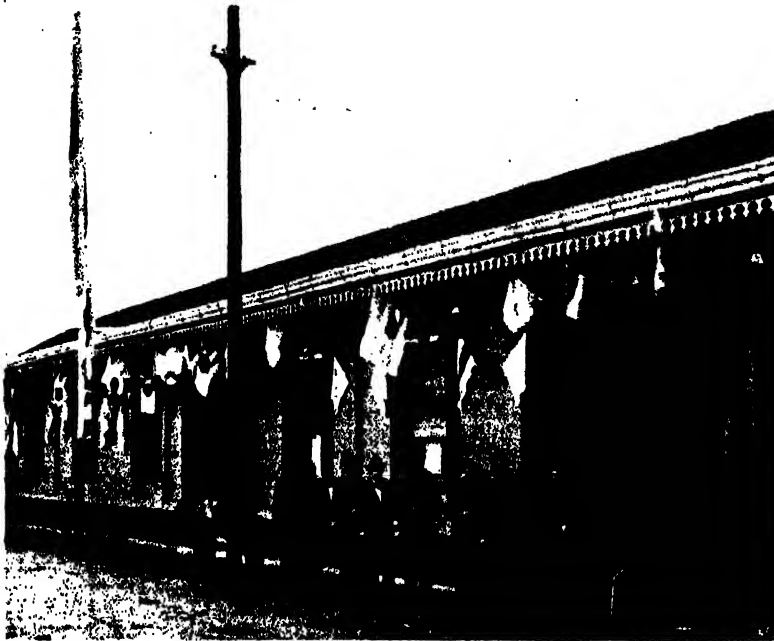


Photo by

Paynter Bros., San José

PRESIDENT'S HOUSE, SAN JOSÉ, COSTA RICA

able for the ardour with which he placed himself in opposition to the administration of General Guardia, an attitude which exposed him to numerous acts of political persecution. After the death of this statesman, he devoted himself with characteristic energy and persistency to undertakings identified with industrial and mining enterprise, and appeared to have separated himself from public affairs, when he was again brought into the current of political life as a consequence of the great struggle which, in 1889, took place for the Presidency of the Republic between its two most conspicuous and important personalities. Since that memorable conflict, which resulted in the election of Señor José J. Rodríguez, Señor Iglesias acquired a considerable reputation both for his oratory and his power of

Under President Rodríguez he was Minister of War, and became the ruling spirit of that administration. In 1893 another election took place. There were four candidates, but Señor Iglesias was chosen as President on account of his valuable services to the State, and was re-elected in 1898 for a further period of four years.

SEÑOR RAFAEL IGLESIAS, President of the Republic of Costa Rica, was born on the 17th of April, 1861, and belongs to the old aristocratic families of that Republic, which ever since the declaration of its independence in 1821, have been closely associated with the government of the country. He is the grandson of Dr. J. M. Castro, one of the most distinguished statesmen of Central America, and has twice occupied the position of President of Costa Rica. While still very young, Señor Iglesias was remark-



Photo by

Paynter Bros., San José

PRESIDENT IGLESIAS

DENMARK

CHRISTIAN IX., King of Denmark, was born in the year 1818, and is the fourth son of the late Duke William of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg. The Crown of Denmark was elective from the earliest times. In 1448, after the death of the last male scion of the Princely House of Svend Estridsen, the Danish Diet elected to the throne Christian I., Count of Oldenburg, in whose family the royal dignity remained for more than four centuries, although the Crown was not rendered hereditary by right till the year 1660. The direct male line of the House of Oldenburg became extinct with the sixteenth King, Frederick VII., in 1863. In view of the death of the King without direct heirs, the Great Powers of Europe, "taking into consideration that the maintenance of the integrity of the Danish Monarchy, as

connected with the general interests of the balance of power in Europe, is of high importance to the preservation of peace," signed a treaty at London on May 8, 1852, by the terms of which the succession to the Crown of Denmark was made over to Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg and of the direct male descendants of his union with the Princess Louise of Hesse-Cassel, niece of King Christian VIII. of Denmark. In accordance with this treaty, a law concerning the succession to the Danish Crown was adopted by the Diet and obtained the royal sanction in 1853. It thus appears that the late Queen Louise was in reality nearer to the throne than her husband, but she renounced her rights in his favour at the time the above treaty was made.

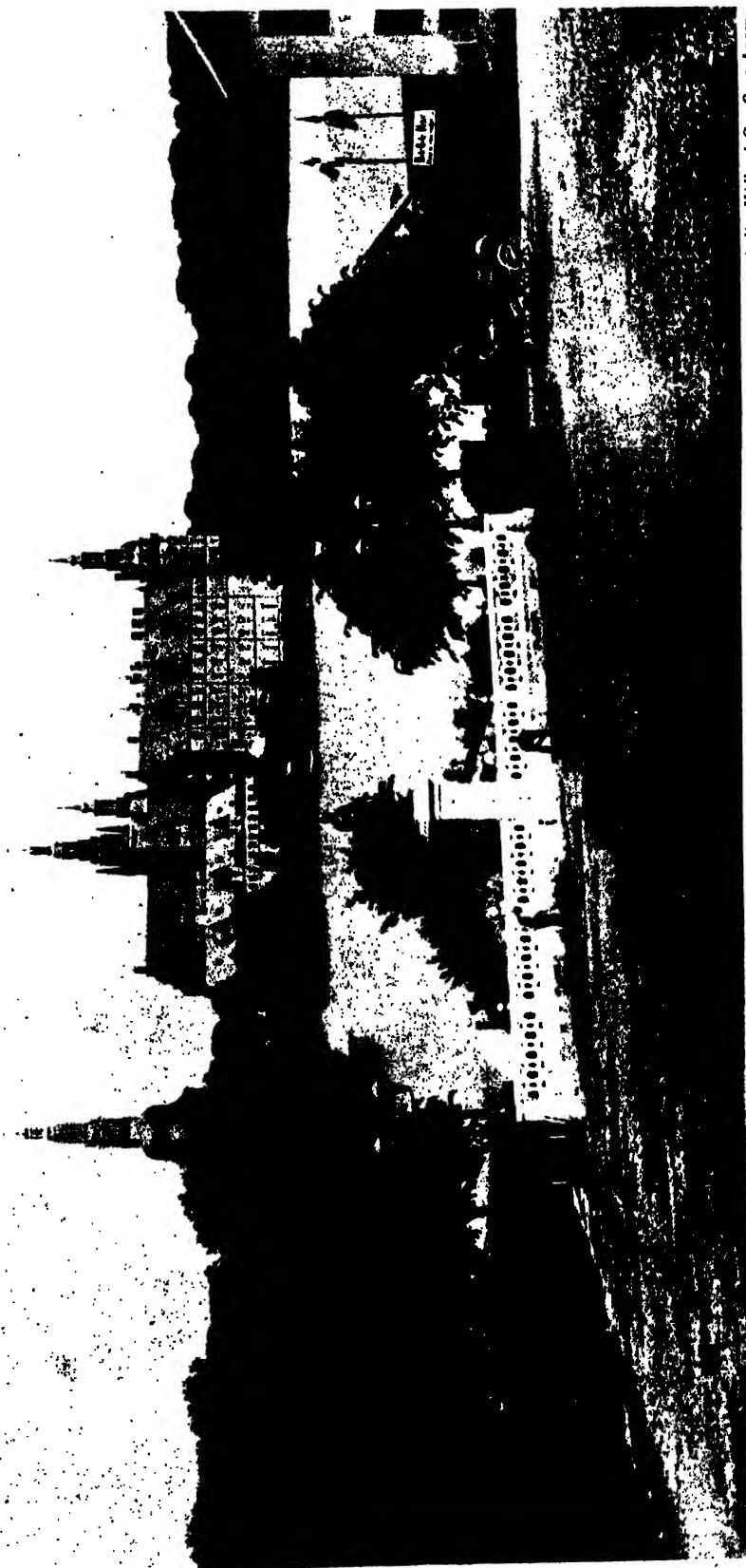
The King has six children. 1. Prince Frederick, the heir apparent, born on June 3, 1843, who married Princess Louisa, daughter of the late King Carl XV. of Sweden and Norway. 2. Princess Alexandra, now



Photo by

London Stereoscopic Co.

H.M. THE KING OF DENMARK



Budtz, Müller & Co., Copenhagen

FREDERIKSBORG CASTLE

Photo by

Queen of England. 3. Prince Wilhelm, born in 1845, and elected King of the Hellenes in 1863, under the title of Georgios I. 4. Princess Marie Dagmar, widow of the late Emperor Alexander III. of Russia (see royal groups on pp. 8 and 69), known as Empress Maria-Feodorovna. 5. Princess Thyra, born in 1853, and married in 1878 to Prince Ernest August, Duke of Cumberland. 6. Prince Waldemar, born 1858, and married in 1885 to Princess Marie d'Orleans, eldest daughter of the Duc de Chartres; they have five children. The heir apparent has eight children, the eldest of whom is Prince Christian Frederick (1870). The next is Prince Karl, who in 1896 married Princess Maud, third daughter of His Majesty King Edward VII.

King Christian IX. rules over nearly two millions of people mostly Scandinavians. At the beginning of his reign, he had the misfortune to see his country involved in a dispute with Germany about the Duchies of Schleswig and Holstein, terminating in a war, the result of which was that Germany took Schleswig-Holstein. The gloomy auspices under which he began his reign, and the unpopularity with his subjects which this disastrous conflict brought in its train, naturally affected King Christian's spirits, and he more than once regretted his acceptance of the throne, and sometimes thought of resigning his thankless task. But cheered and encouraged by the late Queen he held on bravely, and has lived to find himself one of the most popular and highly respected sovereigns of Europe. Aided by the Queen (see p. 70), a lady of great accomplishments and high intellectual qualities, he has devoted his energies to the welfare of his people, and to the material and moral progress of his country.

In appearance his Majesty is tall, slight, and of commanding presence, appearing especially to advantage when on horseback. Next to their own sovereign, English readers may naturally be expected to take considerable interest in the doings of the King of Denmark on account of his ties uniting him to our own royal family.

Although on State occasions the etiquette of the Danish Court is probably as stiff and



Photo by

FREDERIKSBORG CASTLE

Budtz, Muller & Co., Copenhagen



F. Ivarsen, Copenhagen

THE CROWN PRINCE KING CHRISTIAN KING OF GREECE
DOWAGER EMPRESS OF RUSSIA QUEEN ALEXANDRA

Photo by

formal as that of any other European Court, the King, and indeed the whole royal family, have always been distinguished for the remarkable simplicity, amounting in these days of wealth and ostentation almost to plainness, of their daily life. The King and other members of his family are to be seen at any time walking freely and unattended in the streets of Copenhagen among the people, the King especially delighting in solitary rambles, and availing himself of the opportunities they afford of meeting and conversing with all classes of his subjects. This habit accounts to a great extent for the difficulty which Socialism, in spite of the advanced theories held by many among the Danish working men, finds in making headway in the kingdom. This may be illustrated by the following anecdote, told by Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley, in the *Lady's Realm* for July 1897: "When the King was taking his usual stroll along the Langelinie he passed by a group of workmen engaged about the harbour, who were spending their dinner-hour in an animated discussion as to whether a monarchy or a republic was the better form of Government. They were divided in opinion, and one of them, seeing the well-known figure of the King passing along the promenade, said, 'This is the King. Let us ask him what he thinks.' The suggestion was received with approbation, and the men, with their sleeves rolled up, and hands grimy with toil, surrounded his Majesty and told him the subject of their discussion. So far from being annoyed, he

was delighted with their confidence, and standing in the midst of the group laid down for their guidance the monarchical principles of government, at the same time courteously listening to the arguments on the other side. When the debate was over the men returned to their work convinced that their *Konung* (King) was the right man in the right place; and King Christian walked back to his Palace in Amalienborg to relate the episode to the Queen." His Majesty rises early and is generally about with his dogs at eight o'clock in the morning. His life is a very simple one. He still keeps up the old-fashioned habit of dining early in the afternoon, and even when crowned heads from other countries are his guests refuses to extend the dinner-hour beyond six or seven at the outside. This may have something to do with the easy way in which he carries his eighty odd years. The same writer relates that one morning, when returning from one of his early walks, he met a gentleman whom he knew and asked after his health. "Very well, your Majesty, for an old man," was the reply. "Complain of being old," said the King,



Photo by

Hansen & Weller, Copenhagen

H.M. THE LATE QUEEN OF DENMARK



Photo by

INTERIOR, FREDERIKSBORG CASTLE

Boltz, Muller & Co., Copenhagen

"why! I am fifteen years older than you, and I have walked to Klampenborg and back this morning."

Klampenborg, it may be explained, is a charming little seaside-place about eight miles from Copenhagen. His Majesty does many little acts of charity among his poorer subjects, and frequently empties his pockets by making numerous small presents. Miss Mary Spencer Warren, in the *English Illustrated Magazine* for October 1898, relates an amusing anecdote in connection with this kindly trait in the King's character. On one of his expeditions he met an old courtier and took him into a restaurant for some refreshment. When the time came for paying, his Majesty found that his purse was empty. Fortunately, just at that moment the Crown Prince came along. Hurrying to him the King whispered, "Lend me some money, my dear boy, I have been entertaining and cannot pay."

The Crown Prince, who was born in 1843, has his father's kindness of heart. He takes great interest in educational work, and one day when he was visiting a school, at the time of an examination, a little girl was so confused that she was unable to answer any of the questions put to her. At which the Crown Prince took her on his knee and spoke so kindly to her that she quite recovered her presence of mind. Afterwards, when asked the reason of this change, she replied—"Why, the Crown Prince whispered all the answers to me." It will be readily understood that this practical and kindly interest in the lives and in the doings of the people render the Danish Royal Family beloved and admired. "I suppose," said a Danish working man to Mrs. Tooley, "that I ought to be a Socialist; but the State must have a head, and while we have a royal family like the present one, what change could we make for the better?" Now that Queen Louise is dead, the Crown Princess—a daughter

of the late King of Sweden—occupies a conspicuous position in Copenhagen, where she is very popular, possessing as she does great charm of manner, the art of dressing stylishly, and the faculty of interesting herself practically in the technical education of the feminine portion of her future subjects. Their Royal Highnesses (see pp. 76 and 77) have several children, the eldest, Prince Christian, being an officer in the Danish army, and one of the tallest Princes in Europe.

Prince Charles needs no introduction to the English people, for it was from the English Royal House that he chose his bride (see p. 85). He is the Danish "Sailor Prince," and has taken an absorbing interest in the navy ever since he joined it fourteen years ago. His favourite hobby is deep-sea sounding. Another favourite with the Danish people is Prince Waldemar, the King's third son. He is clever and cultured, as also is his wife, Princess Marie of Orleans, who is fond of outdoor life, but over ready to take her part in public life and to answer to the many demands that royal personages have to meet in these days. Of the King's second son, the King of Greece, we shall speak later on in Part VI. Two of the daughters may be said to have made the most brilliant matches in Europe; one of them being now Queen of England, and the other the widow of the late Czar Alexander III. The third daughter is married to the Duke of Cumberland.

A few years ago, when the King and Queen celebrated their Golden Wedding, the festivities lasted a whole week. First there was a public thanksgiving at the State Church; then followed receptions, audiences, State dinners, and balls. From nearly every Court in Europe came royal visitors, and presents were sent from many quarters. The procession for the thanksgiving service was the most impressive ever witnessed in Copenhagen. Envoys from every country took part in it, as well as all the Danish Court officials, and representatives of the army, navy, and civil service, not to mention public bodies from all parts of the country.

No one is more fond of a romp with the little ones than his Majesty, and stories are told how at Fredensborg he has been seen seated in a very diminutive pony-carriage, trusting himself to the care of a very youthful coachman. At another time he was himself the willing horse for a still younger driver. It is wonderful how at his age he keeps his freshness. The King has a great opinion of the value of physical exercises of all kinds, and until recently he used to invite his grandchildren to perform gymnastics after dinner, himself taking the lead. In the days when the King and his late Queen were poor princelings their life was a most simple one, and many tales are told of how the princesses made up their own dresses, and how the parents would drive out in one carriage with all their six children squeezed into it. Their life was divided between Copenhagen, Jugenheim (near Darmstadt) and Frankfurt-on-Maine. Duke Christian used to give lessons in drawing in order to add to his slender income. It was



Photo by

F. Danielsen, Copenhagen

THE KING OF DENMARK'S YACHT "DANNEBROG"

little wonder, therefore, that his three little girls gave no credence to a gypsy who foretold for them brilliant destinies as Queens and Emperresses.

The Amalienborg Palace in Copenhagen is always the winter residence of the King, the Crown Prince and Princess, and their family, the Palace being big enough to provide suitable rooms for them all. Perhaps it may best be considered as a group of palaces. These are built round a large open place, two of the buildings connected by a colonnade being inhabited by the King, while the Crown Prince and the Ministry occupy the buildings on the other side of the square. There are no grounds attached to the Amalienborg, and it is in the adjacent gardens of the Rosenborg Castle that the King takes his morning walk. The latter is now no longer used as a royal residence, and has been opened to the public as a Museum, but it still remains Crown property.

Although the exterior of Amalienborg (see p. 74) is not particularly striking, it is beautifully fitted up within, and here the few dinners and balls which his Majesty is obliged to give during the season take place. "As I walk through the suites of reception-rooms," writes

Miss M. S. Warren, "the State dining-rooms and drawing-rooms, the ball-room and the throne room, I am struck with the exceeding beauty of the decorations and the innumerable objects of art on every hand. Rare and costly paintings, old tapestry and china, marble and parquetry, glittering ormolu and overburish, and the rich colours of silken upholstery, all combine for a most effective whole. The throne-room is certainly small, but it is an audience-chamber proper as there are comparatively few Court officials; and as the functions of the Danish Court are not so numerously attended as are those of some of the European Courts, it is large enough for the purpose." The throne is a simple crimson and gold chair, with the crown at the back, and stands on a dais under a canopy of crimson velvet and cream silk, richly relieved by gold. Another room, "The Rose," is famous for its painted ceiling and some precious historical pictures saved from a fire at Christianborg Palace.



Photo by

Hansen & Weller, Copenhagen

THE KING AND QUEEN OF DENMARK

Artistic treasures crowd the drawing-rooms, not the least interesting being a picture of the King and Queen surrounded by their children—a gift presented to their Majesties on the occasion of their Golden Wedding. The study of the Crown Prince is full of family portraits and mementoes of his Silver Wedding, which he celebrated in 1894. Prince Frederick having relieved the King of much State business in later years, spends a good deal of his time here getting through official work. The favourite home of the Crown Prince and his family is Charlottenlund, where the young people can enjoy plenty of outdoor sports. They are all devoted to bicycles, and in summer time may often be met speeding over the roads to visit their grandparents at Bernstorff, or to take a run into Copenhagen. Charlottenlund is only a few miles from the Danish capital, and is a most picturesque residence. The grounds are beautifully wooded, while the house being close to a large deer-forest, forms an ideal residence for hot weather. A pleasant breeze comes up from the Sound close by; and the Crown Prince and Princess and their children can sit under the shade of the fine beeches and elms of their garden in perfect seclusion, although the main road is only a short distance away. Other members of the Royal Family, amongst whom are Prince and Princess Waldemar, occupy the royal villas round Bernstorff Castle in the summer. The King of the Hellenes still keeps his palace at Copenhagen.

Miss M. S. Warren has also described Rosenborg Castle (see pp. 75 and 78), where the Crown jewels are kept, and the actual throne of Denmark. This palace was designed in 1604 by the famous Inigo Jones in the Dutch Renaissance style, and is one of the handsomest

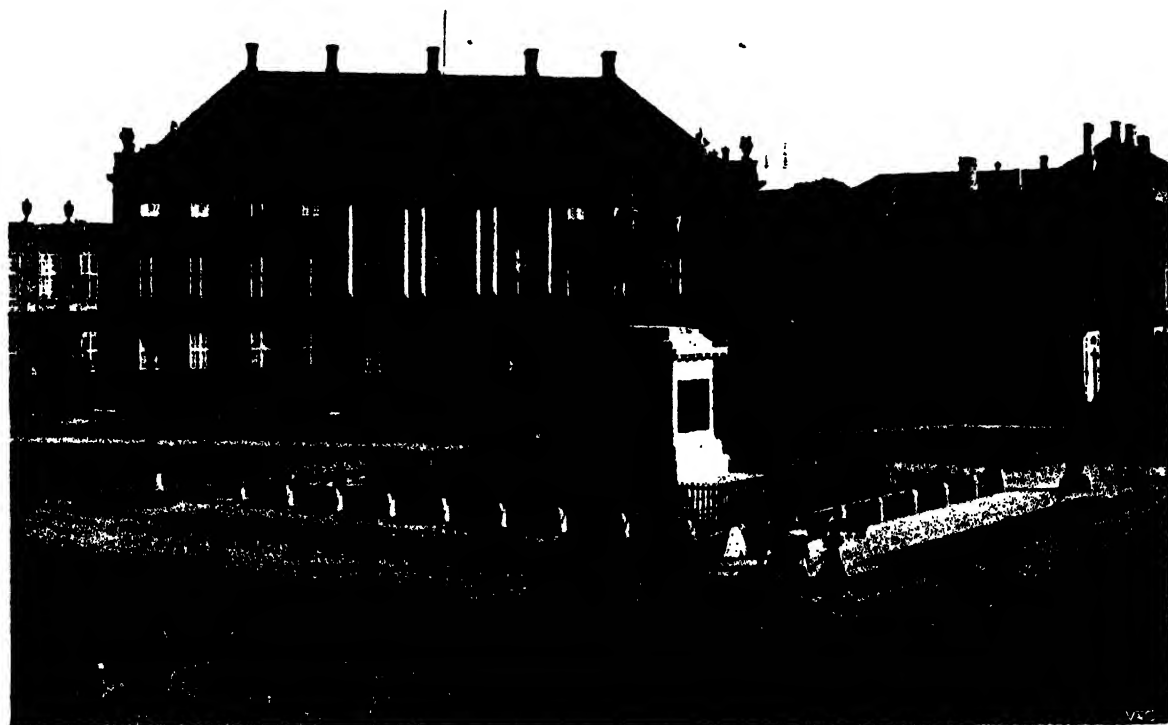


Photo by

W. Trydes, Copenhagen



Gunn & Stuart, Richmond

THE MARBLE ROOM, ROSENBERG

Photo by

is full of the most costly and rare objects, all left exactly in the order they were when the various Kings who inhabited the rooms died."

Rosenborg Castle is also noted for its wonderful collections, and also its valuable china, consisting of Indian, Chinese, Japanese, Dresden, Flemish, Danish, and Swedish ware. The two other principal royal castles are Frederiksborg and Fredensborg (see pp. 67, 71, and 82). The former, built in the time of Christian IV., stands on an island in the centre of a large lake. It was nearly destroyed by fire in 1859 but has since been restored. Fredensborg was built about a hundred years later than Frederiksborg, and was for a long time the country residence of the King and Queen, where they held those famous autumn gatherings



Photo by

THE THRONE ROOM, ROSENBOURG

Bautz, Muller & Co., Copenhagen

of their illustrious relations from the Courts of England, Russia and Greece, so many years a feature of the Danish Court life (see p. 69). King Edward VII. was there last September with the Czar and Czaritsa. Fredensborg is remarkable for the beauty of its surroundings, its broad avenues of large elms, and terraces with fine statuary. It was in the drawing-room, decorated in white and gold, with painted ceiling and brocaded furniture, that the late Queen of Denmark and the Princess of Wales (as our Queen was then), the Empress of Russia (see p. 80), and the Duchess of Cumberland used to assemble in the evening after dinner to play quartettes on two pianos placed side by side. This apartment is known as the garden-room, because its windows give upon brilliant flower-beds filled with peonies, roses, snapdragons, and other flowers of which the late Queen Louise was so fond. After the death of the late Emperor of Russia these annual meetings of the royal families ceased for a time to be held at Fredensborg, and the King and Queen entertained their royal visitors at



Photo by

Carl Sonne, Copenhagen

PRINCE CHRISTIAN

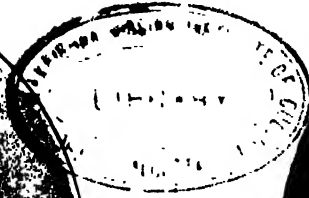


Photo by

Carl Sonne, Copenhagen

PRINCESS CHRISTIAN (ALEXANDRINA)

Bernstorff, which was always their favourite home, probably from the very fact of its being handy and unpretentious as compared with the magnificence and pomp of their other castles.

Miss Sarah A. Tooley thus describes this royal residence, eight miles from Copenhagen, and the life that is, or rather was, during the time of Queen Louise, led there. "Bernstorff is an old white château (see p. 84) two stories high, and of very moderate size, built a century ago by a Count Bernstorff and purchased by the Crown as a residence for the present King when he was proclaimed successor to the throne. It has always been the favourite home of their Majesties. There the King is to be seen in the lovely woods which surround it, roaming about with his dogs, or taking a canter through the deer-forest which stretches for several miles in the vicinity. In the centre of the forest is the Hermitage, the royal hunting lodge, and from

it is a beautiful view across the Sound to Sweden. Vast herds of deer are to be seen standing in picturesque groups, and in autumn many of them fall to the guns of the royal sportsmen. The late Czar was very fond of hunting in the deer-park. It is open to the public, and there in the cool of a summer night hundreds of pleasure-seekers from the city can be seen wandering through its lovely glades with laugh and jest and song. The timber about Bernstorff is exceptionally fine—giant beeches, limes, and chestnuts, relieved by pink and white May trees,



Photo by

Carl Sonne, Copenhagen

PRINCE FREDERICK



Photo by

Budtz, Müller & Co., Copenhagen

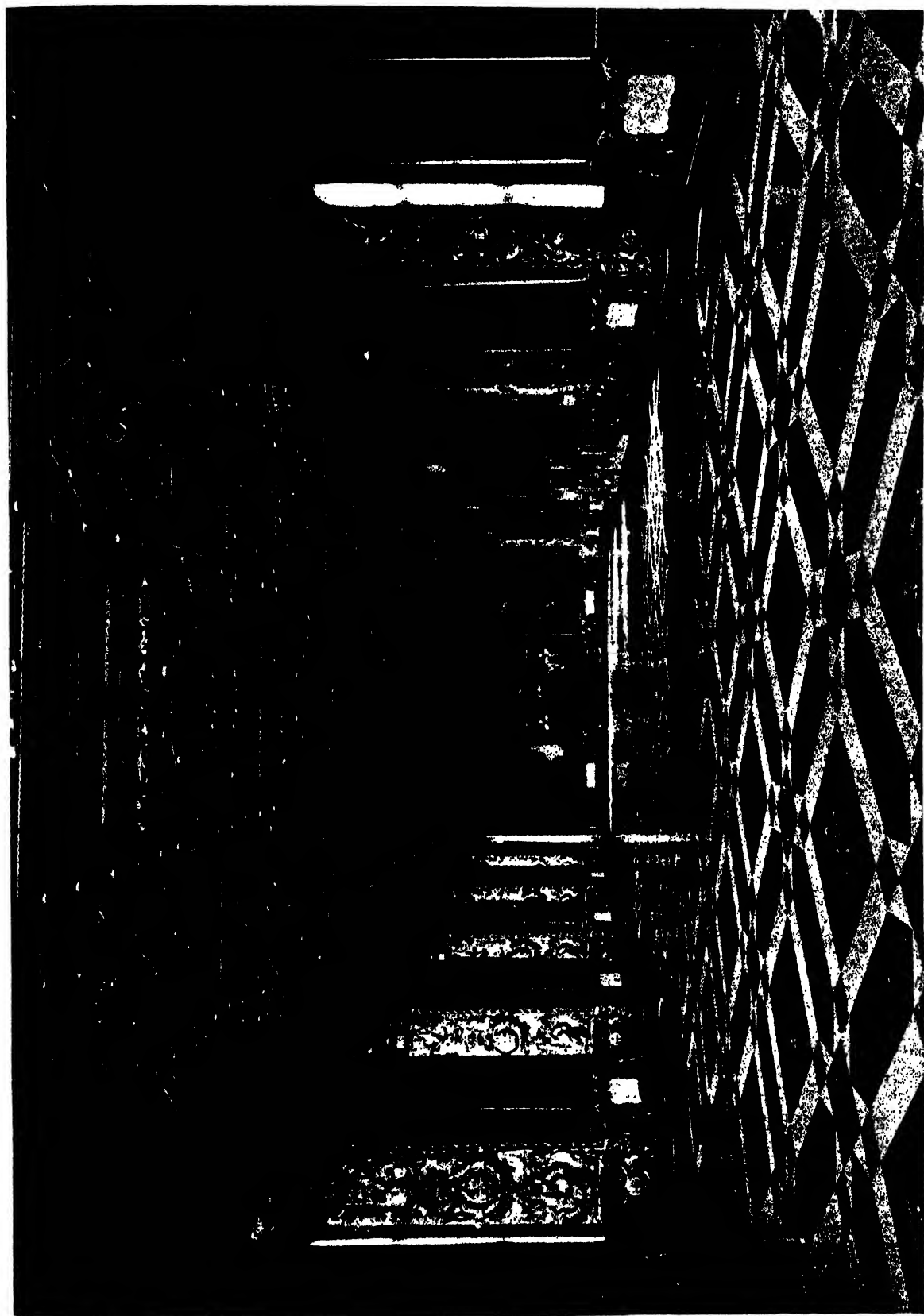
THE YELLOW PALACE, COPENHAGEN

broken in upon probably by visits from some of the merry young people from Charlottenlund calling on their bicycles. The King walks with his dogs, or drives into Copenhagen if he has government business to do. In the afternoon their Majesties take a long drive, most frequently along the sea road. They observe the Danish custom of dining in the afternoon, and rarely extend the time beyond six o'clock, even when the English royalties are visiting them, who, it is whispered, plead in vain for the eight o'clock dinner of Sandringham. As the dinner-hour approaches, the door of the château is thrown open, and the footmen, dressed in scarlet coats, blue velvet breeches, and white silk stockings, are seen flitting to and fro across the grand sweep to a portion of the kitchens lying apart from the house. Now and again a carriage drives up through the woods and deposits dinner guests at the front door; the King's adjutant walks across in black Court dress from his villa near by; then there is a lull, the scarlet-coated footmen close the doors, and you know that the last guest has arrived and that their Majesties have sat down to dine. Meanwhile the village folk turn out for an evening stroll and walk unrestrained through the woods close

have a lovely effect in early summer, mingling with the laburnums, poetically called in Danish 'guld regn' (gold rain). Then the chorus of the birds—surely birds never sang so sweetly as they do in those old woods! Lovely lawns and gardens stretch from the back of the château, and there the Queen loves to sit with her grandchildren playing around her. A very simple and quiet life it is that their Majesties live in the country. They breakfast in a charming room looking on to the garden. The Queen spends the morning over her voluminous family correspondence—she is famed as a letter-writer—



THE LATE QUEEN OF DENMARK AND HER DAUGHTERS (H.R.M. THE QUEEN AND THE DOWAGER EMPRESS OF RUSSIA)



Dudtz, Müller & Co., Copenhagen

KNIGHTS' HALL, ROSENBERG

Photo by



Photo by

FREDENSBORG

Bulitz, Muller & Co., Copenhagen

to the château. A mile away is the village of Gjentoſte, where the King and Queen are intimately known and loved by all the people: and on Sunday they attend the little Lutheran Church without state or ceremony."

Another of the royal residences of which some mention ought to be made is the Gule, or Yellow Palace (see p. 80), interesting, if not for its architectural beauty, at any rate for its associations. It is here that Christian IX. and his wife were living when he was proclaimed heir to the throne, and here also Queen Alexandra was born. But it is very small, and as it was considered hardly suitable for a royal residence, Bernstorff was presented by the nation to the royal couple. It was recently occupied by Prince Waldemar, who is united to Princess Mario of Orleans, a daughter of the Duc de Chartres. It is worth mentioning that this couple were married quite simply, without any ceremony, by the Maire of the Parisian arrondissement where the Princess lived. They have two sons, the elder of whom, little Prince George, was the late Queen Louise's favourite companion in her daily drives.

A writer in *The Lady's Realm* for April 1898, concealing her identity under the title of *Ignota*, gives an interesting glimpse of the life led in Denmark by Prince and Princess Charles, who, as has already been pointed out, spend part of their time in the Danish capital. "The news that the Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark were to set up housekeeping in anything so modern as a flat was received by many with amused incredulity. Yet it is perfectly true that their Royal Highnesses' residence in Copenhagen is a flat, though of course

it is one of no ordinary kind. It consists of upwards of twenty rooms in the large and handsome modern building, close to the Amalienborg Palace, which was formerly occupied by the King of Greece when he was a Danish prince. Prince and Princess Charles' rooms take up most of the ground floor, and the second floor is occupied by the Danish High Court of Justice, said to be rather noisy neighbours. The largest room in the suite is the salon, a very fine long room looking out on the Bredgade. Its hangings and furniture are of yellow silk, and the enormous Venetian glass chandeliers and mirrors give it an air of dignity suitable to the formal receptions held in it. The smaller rooms in daily use are extremely cheerful and habitable. Yellow is the prevailing colour in the drawing-room, which has a lovely garden view, and blue characterises the Princess's boudoir. The dining-room has a ceiling of beautifully carved wood, and here has been placed the noble carved sideboard which the Crown Prince and Princess of Denmark gave to the young pair." The same writer also gives a description of Appleton House, the English residence of Prince and Princess Charles.

The former residence of the Danish monarchs, Christianborg, has been completely destroyed by fire, but the chapel, which escaped with little injury, is still used as a place of worship, and it was here that our Queen was confirmed as a girl. On a little island, close to the Langelinie, stands the English Church of St. Albans, used by Queen Alexandra during her visits to Copenhagen. Her Majesty is always received at the door by the English chaplain, who conducts her to her seat. This church, which stands on a site given by the Government of Denmark, owes its being largely to her Majesty's initiative, and is much appreciated by the English residents and visitors to Copenhagen. A stained-glass window has been put in as a memorial to the late Duke of Clarence and Avondale.

Another church, sometimes attended by the King of Denmark, is the Marble Church, remarkable for its



Photo by

Budtz, Muller & Co., Copenhagen

THE CHAPEL, FREDERIKSBORG

enormous cupola, not much smaller than that of St. Peter's at Rome. But the finest of the royal chapels is the Slotskirke at Frederiksborg (see p. 83). To give Miss Warren's description of it:—"This is one of the most strikingly beautiful chapels I have ever entered. The first impression of it is so dazzling that the effect perhaps is only exceeded by the chapel of the Kremlin of Moscow. It has a lofty arched roof resplendent in gold relief and sculpture. The upper portions and the walls on either side show arched recesses containing rare works of art in massive frames. The organ, which is in the gallery over the main entrance, has a case of rare and rich carving; the pulpit, which is on the left of the Communion Table, is composed entirely of ebony and embossed silver, and the beautiful stalls were richly carved in the days of Christian IV. At one time this was the scene of the coronation ceremony of the Oldenburg monarchs, but the throne and chairs which then stood here are now removed to Rosenborg Castle in the city."

When the members of the Royal Family go to the little church near the Castle of Bernstorff, no ceremony whatever is observed, beyond setting apart for them the best seats. As often as not they arrive there on foot, and after the service the King will stop and chat with acquaintances among the congregation on his way home. The simplicity of life which was such a marked feature of the autumn gatherings at Fredensborg was quite to the taste of the late Czar of Russia, who was a great favourite with the subjects of his father-in-law. "At one of the last visits before his death," writes Miss Tooley, "his yacht arrived in the Sound before the appointed time, and consequently the long procession of carriages, containing all the royal personages of the Court in due order, which should have been at the harbour to receive him, had not arrived; indeed the King was engaged with a Cabinet

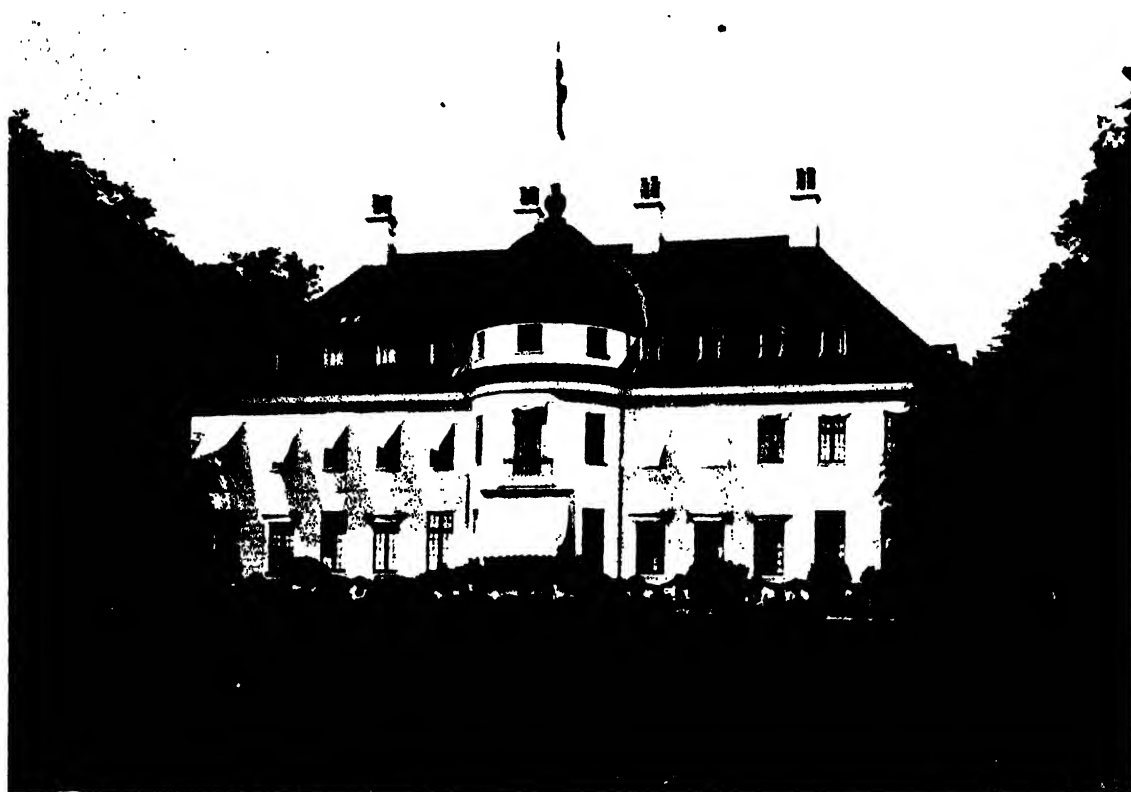


Photo by

BERNSTORFF

Budtz, Müller & Co., Copenhagen

Council. The harbour-master was in a state of consternation when he saw the Czar and Czaritsa step ashore and no one to meet them, and hastening forward, begged the illustrious visitors to wait on board until the King was apprised of their arrival. 'Never mind, Mr. Harbour-Master,' said the Czar in Danish, 'don't disturb the King. I know the way to Amalienborg,' and, with the Czaritsa on his arm, set off for the palace as happy as a schoolboy home for his holidays."

It cannot be denied that to the late Queen of Denmark is due much of the success that has attended the reign of the King, who was accustomed to rely greatly on her sound judgment. The Danish people used to say that her Majesty was really the King. Her firmness and tact made themselves felt in the way she acted, not only as a Queen, but as a mother, and especially in the excellent way in which she brought up her children. The story goes that the late Empress Frederick one day confided to her mother-in-law, the Empress Augusta, that she had some difficulty in keeping her unruly children in order, and asked her advice in the matter.

"What am I to do with them?" said the Crown Princess of Prussia (as she was then). "Ask your mother," replied the Empress; then, changing her mind, she said, "No, don't ask your mother, she always had all of you dangling round her skirts; look, when she was your age, she was always frightened that the mother might be lost in the Queen. Ask your sister-in-law's mother; ask Queen Louise. There is an equal proportion of the Queen and the mother about her. I know of no better brought up children than hers."

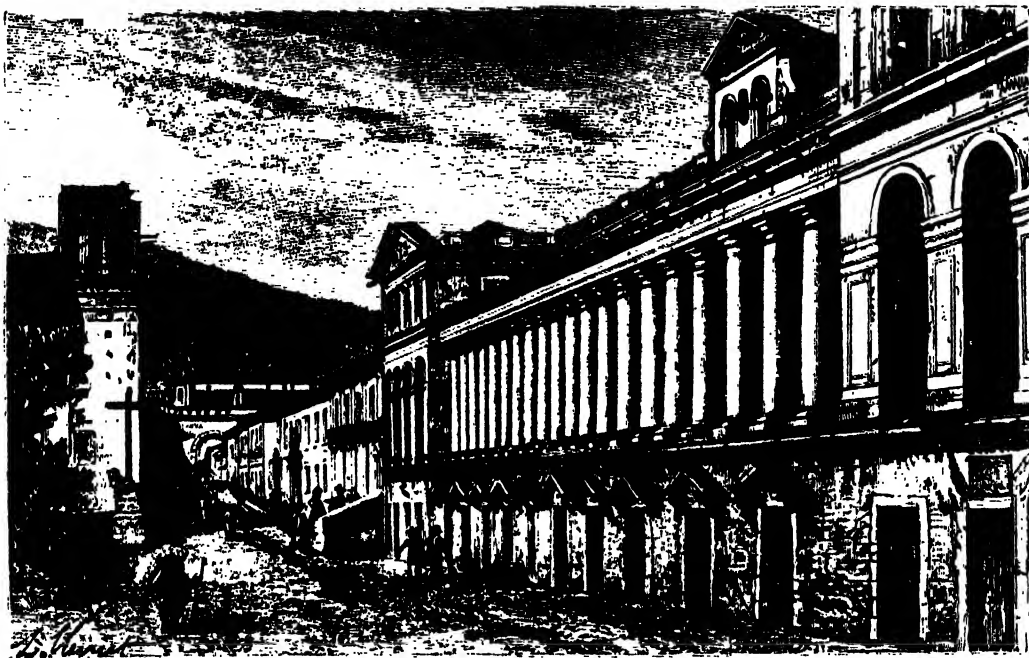
King Christian IX. is now in his eighty-fourth year, and the subjects of his English son-in-law will join with his own in respectful sympathy with the bereaved monarch, who is spending the winter of his days without the solace of his royal helpmate.



Photo by

F. Ralph, L. L. L.

PRINCE AND PRINCESS CHARLES



GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS, QUITO
By permission from "Le Tour du Monde"

ECUADOR

IN consequence of a civil war which separated the members of the original Republic of Colombia, founded by Simon Bolivar, the Republic of Ecuador was constituted on May 11, 1830, by uniting the Presidency of Quito to the Vice-royalty of New Grenada and the Captaincy-General of Venezuela, when they threw off the Spanish yoke. By its constitution the Executive is vested in a President, elected for a term of four years; the legislative power is given to a Congress of two Houses, consisting of Senators in the first and of Deputies in the second. These legislators are elected by adults who can read and write. Congress meets every other year at Quito, the capital. General Alfaro is President of the Republic.

EGYPT

ABBAS HILMI—the successor of the Pharaohs who reigned for so many centuries over ancient Egypt, of Alexander the Great, of Cleopatra, the descendant of the Roman Emperors and Mussulman Caliphs—was born July 14, 1874, and is therefore only twenty-seven years old. The seventh ruler of the dynasty of Mehemet Ali, he is the son of Tewfik Pasha, who ruled from 1879 to 1892, and a grandson of the celebrated Ismail Pasha, whose luxury and prodigality nearly ruined Egypt, but whose frank and enlightened spirit greatly contributed to the progress of civilisation; for it was under his rule that the Suez Canal was constructed. His great grandfather, Mehemet Ali, who was appointed Governor of Egypt in 1806, made himself, in 1811, absolute master of the country by force of arms, and thus rescued Egypt from Turkey—more against the will of England than by her desire. His grandfather Ismail was recognised by the Imperial Hatti-Sheriff of February 13, 1841, issued under the guarantee of the great European Powers, which established the hereditary

succession to the throne of Egypt under the same rules and regulations as those to the throne of Turkey. The title given to Mehemet Ali and his immediate successors was the Turkish one of "Vali" or Viceroy, but in 1866 this was changed by an Imperial firman into Khedive (*Khidewi-Misc*). By another firman the Sultan of Turkey granted to Ismail I. the right of concluding commercial treaties with foreign powers and of maintaining armies.

His Highness, who married Princess Fathieh Hanem, has five children—four daughters and one son, Prince Mohammed Abdul Mowneim, the heir-apparent. His annual allowance is £100,000.

Tewfik's tastes, even before his accession, were so far English that he provided English nurses for his children, and entrusted the education of his two sons, when they were very young, to English tutors, though while these gentlemen were directing their studies the boys were attending a native school founded by their father—the Ali School, opposite the Abdin Palace (see p. 88), an institution intended for the accommodation of about a hundred scholars, sons of princes and pashas, whose education was, however, to be entirely at the Khedive's expense. Abbas and his brother Mehemet attended this college until the former was nearly twelve years old. Their father's own wish was that they should be educated in England; however, there were difficulties in the way, especially the question of religious teaching, and finally the Theresianum in Vienna was selected. Meanwhile the two young princes, accompanied by a large suite, had started on a tour in Europe, to Rome, Paris, and London. In Paris they were fêted in a manner well calculated to turn the heads of children of their age, and were accorded magnificent receptions of a more or less public character. When they crossed the Channel and arrived, unknown and unnoticed, at the Metropole Hotel, they were naturally somewhat disappointed with London. Subsequently they were taken to Windsor Castle and to Marlborough House, but the quiet obscurity of these visits must



Photo by

P. Dittrich, Cairo

H.H. THE KHEDIVE

The Living Rulers of Mankind

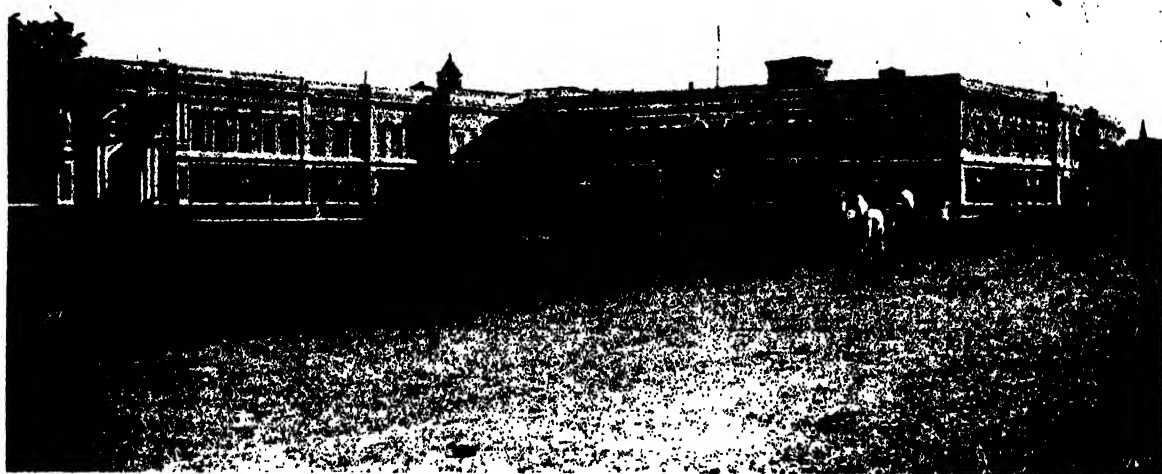


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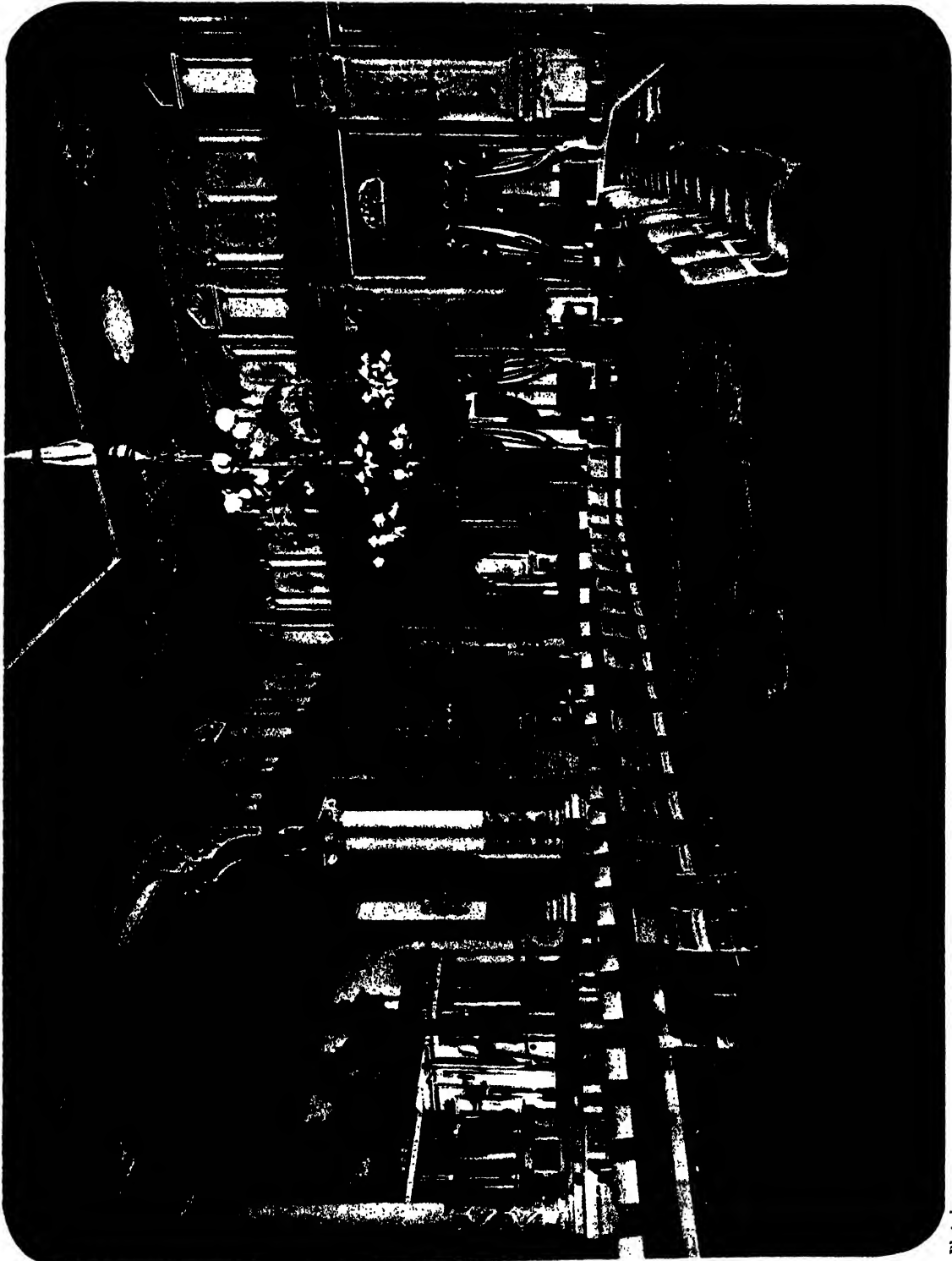
THE ABDIN PALACE, CAIRO

P. Dittrich, Cairo

have been in strange contrast to the enthusiastic welcome on the banks of the Seine.

When (barely over the limit of majority fixed by Mahomedan rules) Abbas came to the throne, his position was by no means a bed of roses. There were controls placed on his action, financial, administrative, international; he at the same time was eager to rule, so that his real position must have been difficult to understand. He truly cares for the welfare of his people, and now admits, after much hesitation and thought, that he has finally made up his mind that English rule is the best. The people, he clearly sees, are happier, less taxed, better supplied with water, and no difference is made in the administration of justice between the rich and the poor.

Mr. Stuart Cumberland, writing in the *Strand Magazine*, vol. viii. 1894, says, "In manner His Highness strikes one at first as being somewhat cold,—the coldness of Oriental reserve tempered with not a little natural shyness. But this reserve once broken, quite another man unfolds himself before one. His frank, pleasing countenance lights up with almost European vivacity, the half-mistrustful, questioning look in his eyes gives place to a look of confidence; he converses brightly, intelligently, seizes a point with marked quickness, and is most ready with his replies. For one so young [*i.e.* in 1894] his general knowledge and insight into things are really remarkable. He has a high opinion of his dignity, and the training he received at the strictest Court in Europe—that of Austria—has left a strong impression upon him. The officials, who under the easy-going regime of his father had such an easy time of it, find him a somewhat severe disciplinarian, but no one can honestly question his sense of justice. Since his coming to the throne he has made many radical changes at the palace. In the old days, people used to drop in much after the fashion of dropping in at a club, under the pretext of State affairs, to drink coffee and smoke cigarettes with the officials. *Nous avons changé tout cela*, however; for the Khedive Abbas emphatically declared at the outset that he would not have his palace turned into a Viennese *café*."



P. Dittrich, Cairo

THE DINING-ROOM, ABDIN PALACE

Photo by

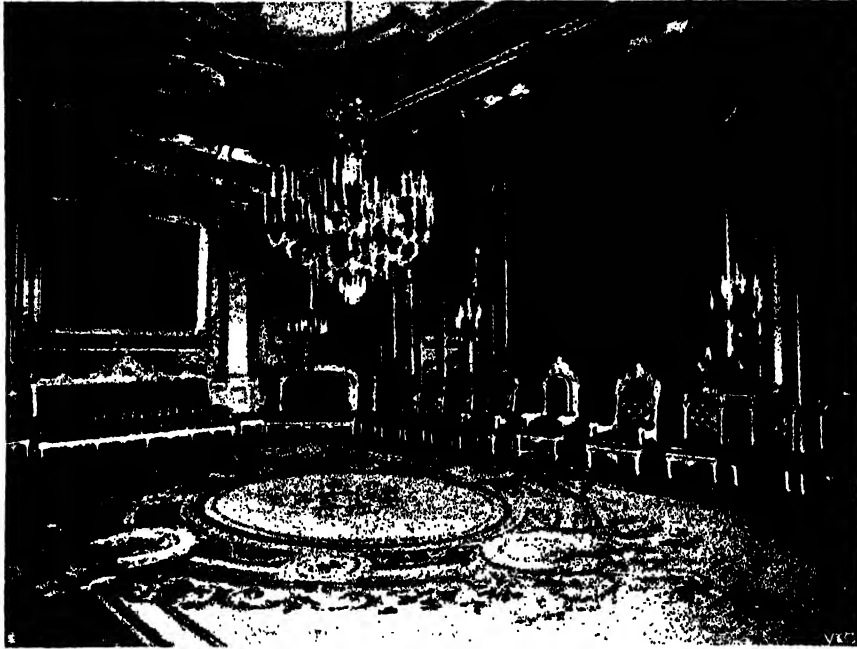


Photo by

P. Dittrich, Cairo

THRONE ROOM, ABDIN PALACE

For the following information the writer is indebted to the *Graphic* of December 3, 1898:—

The Khedive may be said to lead two very distinct lives—the one in the pure gratification of natural tastes at Kubbeh, the other at Abdin Palace at Cairo, in conformity to that destiny which made him the heir to the position which his father and grandfather had occupied before him. Kubbeh Palace, some three or four miles outside Cairo, on the road to Heliopolis, more nearly resembles

a large English country-house than any of the other residences in Egypt belonging to the Khedivial family. And in the life the Khedive leads there he finds relaxation from the worries that attend his life at Abdin Palace; and, with a simplicity which is rare among Oriental rulers, by taste and inclination he is known to be prouder of being lord of the manor of Kubbeh than Khedive of Egypt. He is often accused by writers in the newspapers of indolence, but no charge could possibly be made which would go wider of the mark. Long before the European residents of Cairo are awake he is superintending the work and issuing the necessary orders for the labourers on his lands. He has no bailiff, and the farm is made to pay—a result which is almost beyond belief when it is remembered that this has only been attained by the Khedive's doing the daily work required, before he



CASKET PRESENTED TO H.H. THE KHEDIVE ON THE OCCASION OF HIS VISIT TO THE CITY OF LONDON, 1898

By permission of the Goldsmiths' and Silversmiths' Company

goes to Abdin at nine o'clock in the morning, and after his return at four in the afternoon. And the duty between these hours is of the most harassing and wearing description. Besides the reports continually arriving from the various departments, which have to be read and their contents mastered, foreign Consuls have to be seen; visitors from other countries, who come properly vouched for by the representatives of their respective Governments, have to be given audiences, at which a few appropriate and courteous words must be exchanged; then come men who view things from a totally different standpoint—deputations from the mosques, from the bazaars, or sheiks from some influential tribes of Bedouins, who call to pay their respects to the young ruler of the country. All these men have to be spoken to with tact and with a previously acquired knowledge of the subjects which interest them.

The Khedive is a great lover of animals, especially of horses, and his stud-farm is by far the best in Egypt. There are about sixty mares, the majority of them being Arabs. The horses used for carriage purposes are Austrian, and a few are English bred. In one stall is the famous stallion 'Silverstreak,' which the late Colonel North presented to His Highness; and in another is an Arab of the purest breed, one of a pair sent to Kubbah by the Sultan. At the back of the stables there is a dairy farm, modelled on English lines, and having all the necessary utensils and machinery of the latest designs. Everything is spick-and-span and scrupulously clean, and consequently in startling contrast with the majority of Egyptian dairies. The Khedive has tried in every way to see if he can improve the breeds of Egyptian poultry—a consummation devoutly to be wished, not only by the residents, but by every visitor to the country. His experiments have been varied and numerous, for his poultry-yards are well stocked with English and European birds. In the camel-stables there are 176 animals, and the Khedive is always trying to encourage his subjects to give attention to camel-breeding, for he quite appreciates the utility of these ungainly quadrupeds, and knows how materially they add to and create the prosperity of the fellahen portion of the population. The camels are under the charge of an old retainer of the Khedive's family, whose age no one knows, but he was head camelman to Said Pasha forty years ago, and therefore his experience must be very considerable. These camels are used by the Khedive on his excursions into the desert. His guards are mounted on them, and he keeps in his pay a camel-band, which accompanies him on such occasions. When superintending the work on his lands, he drives about from one place to another in a small four-wheeled dogcart, or now and again on an Irish jaunting car.

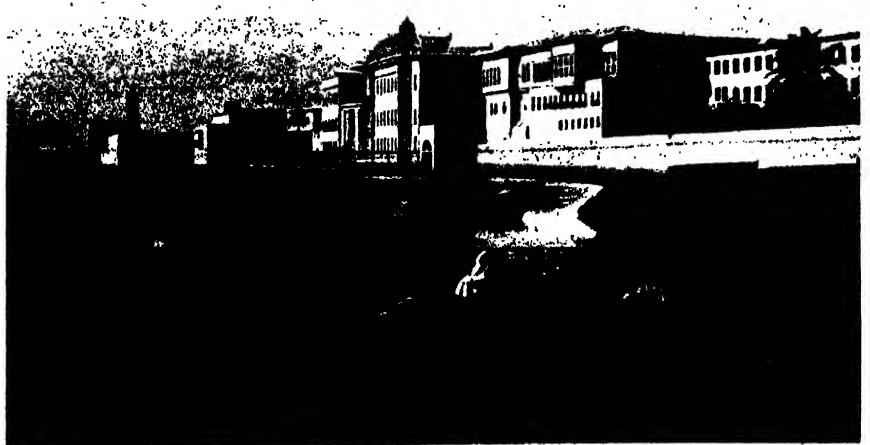


Photo by

RAS-EL-DIN PALACE, ALEXANDRIA

Frith & Co., Reigate



THE ELYSÉE

FRANCE

SINCE the overthrow of Napoleon III. on September 4, 1870, France has been under a Republican form of government, confirmed on February 25, and July 16, 1875, by a constitutional law, which has since been subjected to slight modifications. Legislative power is vested in the Chamber of Deputies and the Senate, and the executive in the President of the Republic and the Ministry. The President is elected for seven years by the Senate and Chamber of Deputies, united in a National Assembly, or Congress. He promulgates the laws voted by both Chambers, and ensures their execution. He selects a Ministry from the Chamber, appoints to all civil and military posts, has the right of granting pardon to a prisoner, and is responsible only in case of high treason. He concludes treaties with foreign Powers, but cannot declare war without the assent of both Chambers. The Chamber of Deputies can be dissolved by him, with the consent of the Senate.

Émile Loubet, now President, was born at Marsanne, on December 31, 1838. When he was President of the Senate, his impartiality and his sense of justice were greatly admired by everybody there, and consequently his influence was considerable. Under the French constitution the Senate, which corresponds to our House of Lords, exerts a wholesome moderating influence. No one in this Upper Chamber is less than forty years of age; consequently the Senators are not likely to be rash or impetuous, as younger men might be. In this more thoughtful Chamber, President Loubet's influence extended even to those who were not of his political party. He was always ready to discover methods

of conciliation; his judgment was considered so good that the senators often came to consult him. "So well was he liked and so popular was he," says Baron Pierre de Coubertin, writing recently in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, "that his popularity was not destroyed even by the Dreyfus case. Throughout this rising effervescence, which threw the shadow of its trouble over every public organisation and even disturbed private families, not only did he know how to preserve his equilibrium, but he was able to keep a perfect balance between the two parties, and in a certain way to secure the respect of all the various shades of opinion. But at that time the Senate seemed to be the one place to which all that remained in France of good sense and toleration had fled for refuge." The same writer, speaking of the great scene that took place when M. Loubet first entered the hall of the Senate, after the death of the late President Faure, says: "Loubet was profoundly moved and troubled by such an ovation, which was without precedent in the history of the French Parliament. Nothing had been further from his thought than the possibility of becoming President of the Republic; he had never even dreamed of it. Moreover, after the possibility had presented itself to his mind, he discovered that a powerful disinclination had risen in him. He was almost at the point of refusing the honour, no matter what might be the insistence on the part of his friends. That was his position when he entered the hall of the Senate, but the manifestation which awaited him shook his resolution. After all, it is tremendously flattering to a man to be acclaimed in this fashion, and anybody might take a proper pride in it. Still, it appears that Loubet did not permit himself to give way to this idea: but he thought that he perceived in the applause of the Senate a confirmation of what his friends and a number of politicians had been repeating since the morning, namely, that his candidacy was the only one which would produce some kind of quiet in France, because he had been in no way compromised in the 'case,' having never taken openly the side either of the General Staff or of the writers who were grouped about Zola. That is a fact without question. Whatever may have been his inner convictions, the

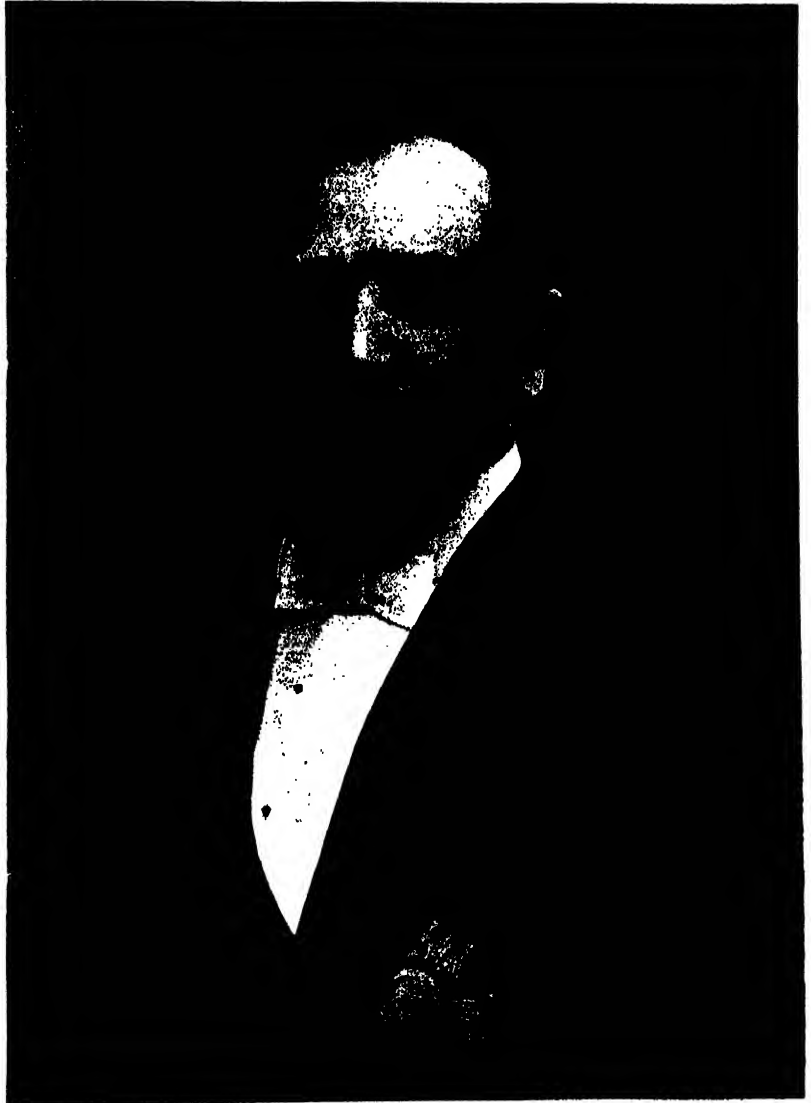


Photo by

PRESIDENT LOUBET

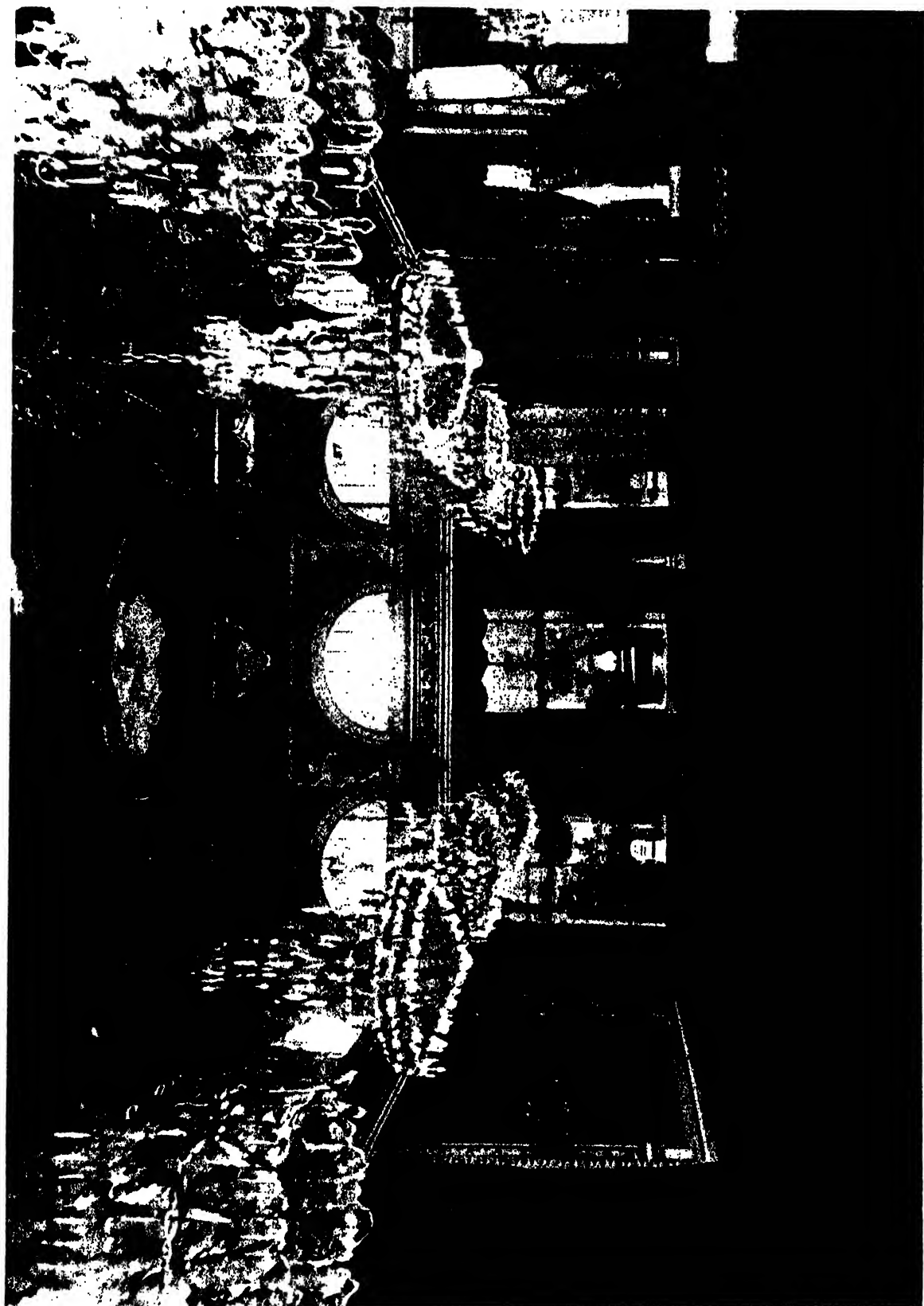
Pierre Petit, Paris



M. LOUBET AND THE CZAR OF RUSSIA

President of the Senate had considered that it was befitting his duty as an impartial man to open his heart to no one. In consideration of his moderation and the wisdom of his mind, it is more than probable that in his inner thought he threw equal blame upon the wicked exaggerations of those who furiously attacked some of them the army and others the General Staff, but he concluded that it was more patriotic not to state his opinion. Therefore it was that people were right in believing that his candidacy would be one of peace. He shared that belief, and resigned himself to accept an honour for which he cared very little."

Madame Loubet, the President's mother, an old lady of eighty-six, still manages the farm on which her son was born. Mrs. Crawford described her as dressed in one of those close caps of thick white muslin with gauffered border, a black handkerchief worn shawl-wise, with the front ends crossed, and a wide check apron with deep pleats that nearly covers the black skirt. In wet weather she tramps about in wooden shoes, and although she is no longer able to knead her bread, she allows no one else to bake it. She is a regular country-wife of the old school, who gets up early in the morning to feed her chickens, and who has never in all her life visited Paris. The farm, she thinks, could not get on without her. When he was elected, her son sent a telegram to tell her what had happened to him, saying quite truly that it would be more worry than honour and more tinsel than true glory. Madame Loubet was by no means enthusiastic concerning her son's elevation to the supreme post. The representative of the *Matin* visited the aged mother of the President at her farm. Madame Loubet, he says, received the news with regret. "Oh, my poor Émile!" she cried. "As it was I saw but little of him, and now that he has gone still higher I shall no longer see him at all. Oh, *mon Dieu, mon Dieu!*" He describes the old lady as follows:—"We found ourselves face to face with an old peasant woman. Her face was sunburnt, and of the texture of parchment



STATE DINING-ROOM, ELYSÉE

Photo by

M. S. Warren, Lefebvre

owing to the mistral. But the features have a *finesse* which is striking. It is, indeed, the face of the new President of the Republic. 'You must be very happy, madame?' Madame Loubet raises her eyes to the sky and utters a 'h'm, h'm,' which shows that her happiness is not so complete as we fancy it. Then she asks us, pointing to a portrait of M. Auguste Loubet on the wall: 'No doubt you know my deceased husband?' On the chance we answer yes, and she adds: 'He was *bien brave homme*. In my old age I have the happiness of thinking that my son resembles him.' After a big sigh, she continues: 'Oh, I am well aware that I shall no longer see him. It is like that in life. We bring up our children, and when they are grown up they cease to occupy themselves with us.' She was evidently not well, and we left, not venturing to question her further."

The same correspondent of the *Matin* also called upon the President's brother-in-law, M. Frederick Denis, who is now proprietor of the ironmonger's shop where, in 1867, M. Loubet, then a rising young barrister, wooed and won Mademoiselle Marie Denis, who now as Madame Loubet is first lady in France. M. Denis's account of his brother-in-law is very pleasant reading: --

"M. Émile Loubet," said the brother-in-law, "has always been what is called a *bûcheur*. Up at six o'clock in the morning, he never goes to bed before 11 P.M. Nothing extraordinary has ever happened to him, but you can say that he is a good fellow and an honest one. His father was a simple peasant who worked by the sweat of his brow. The farm where my brother-in-law was born is four kilomètres away, at Marsanne. His father is dead, but Madame Loubet still lives there. She is eighty-six years old, the *brave femme*, and I assure you she is still a good walker and has a clear eye. She wants to do everything herself, but, naturally,



THE ELYSÉE, FROM THE GARDEN



Photo 6

COUNCIL CHAMBER, ELYSÉE

M. S. Warren, Leytonston

a woman of her age cannot, like a woman of twenty, keep her eye on everything. My brother-in-law has passed through all the grades. He has been Municipal Councillor, Arrondissement Councillor, *Conseiller Général*, Deputy, Senator, Minister, Prime Minister, President of the Senate, and now President of the Republic. The only thing that troubles us is that he can no longer come to Montélimart as in the past, and that, with the Protocol, it will be much more difficult to get at him.

"I am delighted at what has happened, but you have no idea what a bore it is to have a member of your family something in the Government. A lot of people come to see you to get them places. Only this morning I had four letters from people wanting to be recommended to my brother-in-law. . . . But ironmonger I am, and ironmonger I mean to remain. I have to work to live, for we are not as rich as people think. My brother-in-law, moreover, must keep to the rules of order and economy which have brought him to his high position, or he will soon be ruined. The family is not poor, but it is not rich either, and I doubt if M. Loubet can spend much money in excess of his official income as President, and in addition to the sum allotted him for entertainment. He has a son and a daughter. The former is his private secretary; the latter, named Marguerite, is twenty-seven years of age, and is married to M. Soubeyram de Saint Prix, at present a magistrate at Marseilles."

Another writer relates the following anecdote about M. Loubet and his mother, which at the time was the subject of a popular political ballad. On the day that he entered his native town for the first time as President of the Republic, he caught sight of his mother seated on one of the tribunes, watching the procession pass by. Whereupon M. Loubet, disregarding all the pomp with which he was surrounded, and without waiting until the

ceremonies were over, got out of his carriage and ran over to the old lady to give her a kiss. At a certain famous Parisian tavern called "The Black Cat," where they sing ballads about all the public and well-known men of the day, there was one about M. Loubet of which the refrain was "Loubet . . . oh, how much he loved his mother!" and one would think that the whole of the French nation was quite overcome by the love of their President for that good and respectable peasant woman his mother.

M. de Blowitz says: "M. Loubet is a well-read man, and familiar both with ancient and modern literature. He is fond of music and an admirer of painting. His eldest daughter is married to a magistrate, and one son is studying law, while the other is still at school. Like his predecessor, he is a great smoker, but not an equestrian. All agree on the affability of his manners, his kindly disposition, and his indifference to pomp or ceremony."

Another correspondent says: "M. Loubet is not a book fancier, but he is fond of choice editions of his favourite authors. They are La Fontaine, Regnier, Molière, St. Evrémond, and certain tragedies of Racine, Paul Louis Courier, and Thiers. The new President is a thorough provincial. He knows nothing foreign, countries or literature, but, though not at all Clerical, finds in himself an affinity with the Latin world. The Drôme was colonised by Roman legionaries, and is on the road that Hannibal took on his way to Italy. M. Loubet has the solid, steady air of the Roman citizen who did not drape himself in the Grecian style. The nose, one would say, was originally a strong aquiline, but pressed back until it retained at the bridge only the original curve. He must have a strong vein of poetry and tenderness, but to judge from his appearance the practical side of his disposition is the dominant one. His accent is strongly Southern, and he thinks it incurable, which no doubt it is. In Paris he eschews garlic, but one of his pleasures in returning to Montélimart is to eat dishes highly seasoned with that condiment, without fearing to offend any one's nostrils."

On the day after his election he received the support of the Moderate Radicals. The President, before accepting it, replied:—

"You are aware, of course, M. Bourgeois, that one of the first enactments of any Ministry of mine-- and one which I should greet with pleasure--will be a stringent law to stem the

current of insult, infamy, and defamation which now befouls France. I fear, perhaps, that legislation of this kind will scarcely tally with Radical ideas." This was followed up by the following stringent order to the police, which certainly does not seem to indicate any weakness on the part of the new Chief Magistrate:—

"Seize all seditious emblems and arrest their bearers, as also the persons accompanying them. Arrest whoever in the streets utter insults,



Photo by

S. M. Warren, Leytonstone

LARGE DINING-ROOM, ELYSÉE

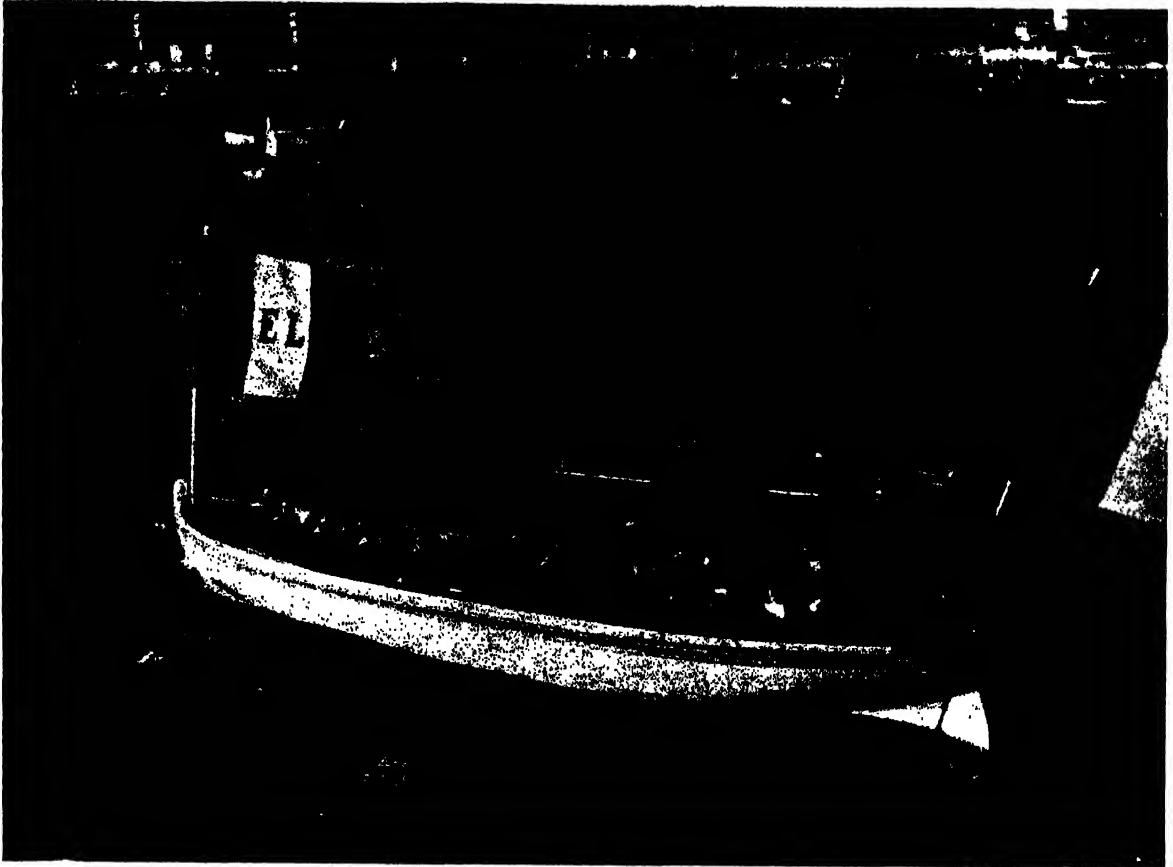


Photo by

Billet, Paris

THE PRESIDENT VISITING THE ITALIAN FLEET IN THE ROADSTEAD OF TOULON, 1901

threats, or provocations aimed at the head of the State, the Chambers, the Government and public bodies. Disperse any crowd in the street, and ensure entire freedom of locomotion. Arrest the authors of any aggressions and violence against person or property. Bring the delinquents immediately to justice. Especially as regards the funeral of President Félix Faure, arrest whoever, as the procession passes, utters cries, menaces, insults, or provocations against the President of the Republic, the Presidents, office-bearers, and members of the Chambers, or against public bodies, deputations, or any person forming part of the procession; or whoever attempts to break through the lines placed on the route to maintain good order and the free passage of the procession. Call upon all the force for the strict accomplishment of their duties, and inform me, in view of punishment, of any who show weakness or complaisance towards the delinquents. The district and brigade commissaries will warn the men under their command that any infraction of the above orders, or any ill-will in their execution, will be punished the same day by dismissal. The Prefect of Police counts on the energy of his subordinates for ensuring the maintenance of order and respect for law and the Government of the Republic against any attempt from whatever source."

To conclude this brief sketch of President Loubet we will quote his inaugural address of February 21, 1899, read by Ministers in the Chamber of Deputies and in the Senate:—

"Gentlemen of the Senate,—Gentlemen of the Chamber of Deputies,—Summoned to the position of First Magistrate of the country, I have need, for the accomplishment of the great duties devolving upon me, of the co-operation of the Senate and of the Chamber of Deputies. I ask this of you, and I am sure that it will never be found wanting. You, gentlemen, may

rely on my firm desire to dedicate all my efforts to the defence of the Constitution. As an earnest of this, you have my unchanging devotion to the Republic.

"The regular transmission of powers, accomplished in a few hours after the most sudden death of the beloved and regretted President, Félix Faure, has afforded in the eyes of the world a fresh proof of the fidelity of France to the Republic at a time when some misguided men are seeking to shake the confidence of the country in its institutions.

"On February 18th the National Assembly plainly signified its desire to bring about a pacification of men's minds, and to make the union of all Republicans lasting. Passionately attached to the principles of the French Revolution and the *régime* of Liberty, I shall make it my first and constant thought to assist Parliament in the necessary work of tolerance and concord.

"In the course of the transitory difficulties through which we have passed, France, by the *sang froid*, the dignity, and the patriotism of Parliament, has grown in the esteem of the world. Why not hope that the same understanding may be established with regard to our home affairs? Does not this understanding exist in the country? Has it the slightest doubt as to the necessity of paying equal respect to the essential institutions of society—to the Chamber which freely deliberates on the laws, to the magistracy which applies them, to the Government which ensures their execution, and to the national army which safeguards the independence and the integrity of the country—that army which the country loves and which it is right in loving, because the whole nation fulfils in it the same duty of self-denial and discipline, and knows that it will find in it the faithful guardian of its honour and its laws?

"France, sure of herself, will be able to set calmly about the task of solving the problems which interrupt the moral and material well-being of her citizens, and to continue her peaceful and fruitful work in the field of thought, of science and art, as well as in that of economic labour in all its forms—agriculture, commerce, industry.



CEREMONY AT THE UNVEILING OF THE MONUMENT TO PRESIDENT CARNOT

"Let us be more just towards ourselves, and let us not allow it to be forgotten that our France has always professed the same love of progress, justice, and humanity. Her glorious past constitutes a patrimony which we ought to preserve and increase. The Republic has given to France free institutions. It has secured to her the inestimable benefit of an uninterrupted peace; it has bound up her wounds; re-constituted her army and her navy; founded a great colonial empire; organised education in all degrees; concluded precious alliances and friendships; given a marvellous impulse to works of mutual aid and of thrift, the object of which is to do away with or to lessen undeserved sufferings.

"Let us develop this work which is the pride of our country. I shall deem myself happy if by a toil which nothing will deter I am able, with the help of the union which all my efforts will tend to maintain, to contribute within the limits of the rights which I hold under the Constitution, and which I shall not allow to weaken in my hands, to the realisation of our common hopes, and to the strengthening of the Republic."

It may safely be asserted that Émile Loubet, wherever he passed, left behind him pleasing recollections. His intelligence, his power of work and reflection, his sound education, his early experiences, and above everything else, his uprightness and wisdom, never failed to render most excellent service in the successive offices that he has so admirably filled.

Among the palaces now belonging to the French Republic are those at Paris, Versailles, Rambouillet (see above), and Fontainebleau. No mere official house can lay claim to so much classical interest as does the old Palace of the Elysée at Paris (see pp. 92, 96), which for well-nigh two hundred years has played an important part in French history. It is said to have been built early in the eighteenth century, and afterwards the famous Madame de Pompadour made her home there and displayed the flowered silks, the pattern of which still survives in the modern manufactured article called by her name. The Palace was confiscated at the Revolution, and early in last century Murat lived there as Governor of Paris. Afterwards Napoleon I. occasionally resided there. Hither he also sadly returned after the defeat at Waterloo. Pauline Borghese, his lovely sister, lived a little higher up the Faubourg, at what is now the British Embassy.

The writer is indebted to Miss Mary Spencer Warren for the following descriptions:—

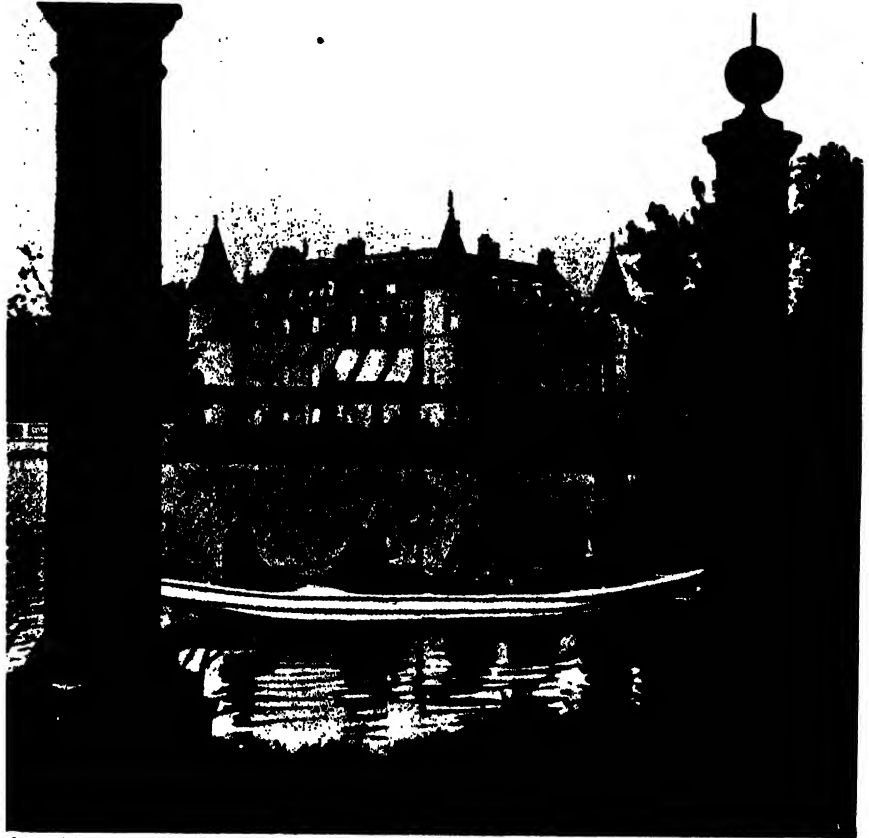


Photo by

RAMBOUILLET

The late President Faure seated in the boat

Paul Boyer, Paris

"First we will pause to admire the magnificent saloon which was the State dining-room for the Tsar's visit (see p. 95). It has been entirely redecorated and refitted for the eventful occasion, and presents a most magnificent appearance. So beautiful is it, that one wonders how to describe so much grandeur! The ceiling, for instance, is a veritable masterpiece of design and execution. It is divided into bold panels of grand relief work of gold, electric, and white—some showing Cupids and flowers—whilst the corner panels represent 'horns of plenty,' with fruit in relief, the 'R. F.' figuring largely. Under the panels at either end are statuesque figures, while down the entire sides are caryatides in pairs. Beautiful lustres of crystal and ormolu depend from the centre, and numerous candelabra are ranged around the walls, these giving out brilliant rays of electricity. All this is costly, but it is far and away surpassed by the prodigious amount of the most lovely Gobelins tapestry everywhere *en evidence*. The walls are completely covered with it, and the curtains at both windows and alcoves are also composed entirely of it. At one end of the saloon, and also at one side, exquisite marble sculptured groups in pure white are placed upon pedestals which are draped in crimson velvet trimmed with heavy gold fringe, while another alcove contains a fine bronze statue by Moreau-Bauthier. The carpeting is of the richest crimson pile.

"Imagine, if you can, the brilliant spectacle witnessed here on the arrival of the Tsar, when members of the Houses of Parliament, ambassadors, representatives of Church and Law, and numbers of other dignitaries, all in the grandeur of full State and official dress, stood waiting for presentation! Or, later in the same day, when their Imperial Majesties dined in this *salle des fêtes* in much state, in company with two hundred and twenty-five guests of the highest distinction! The table for the Imperial guests, the President and

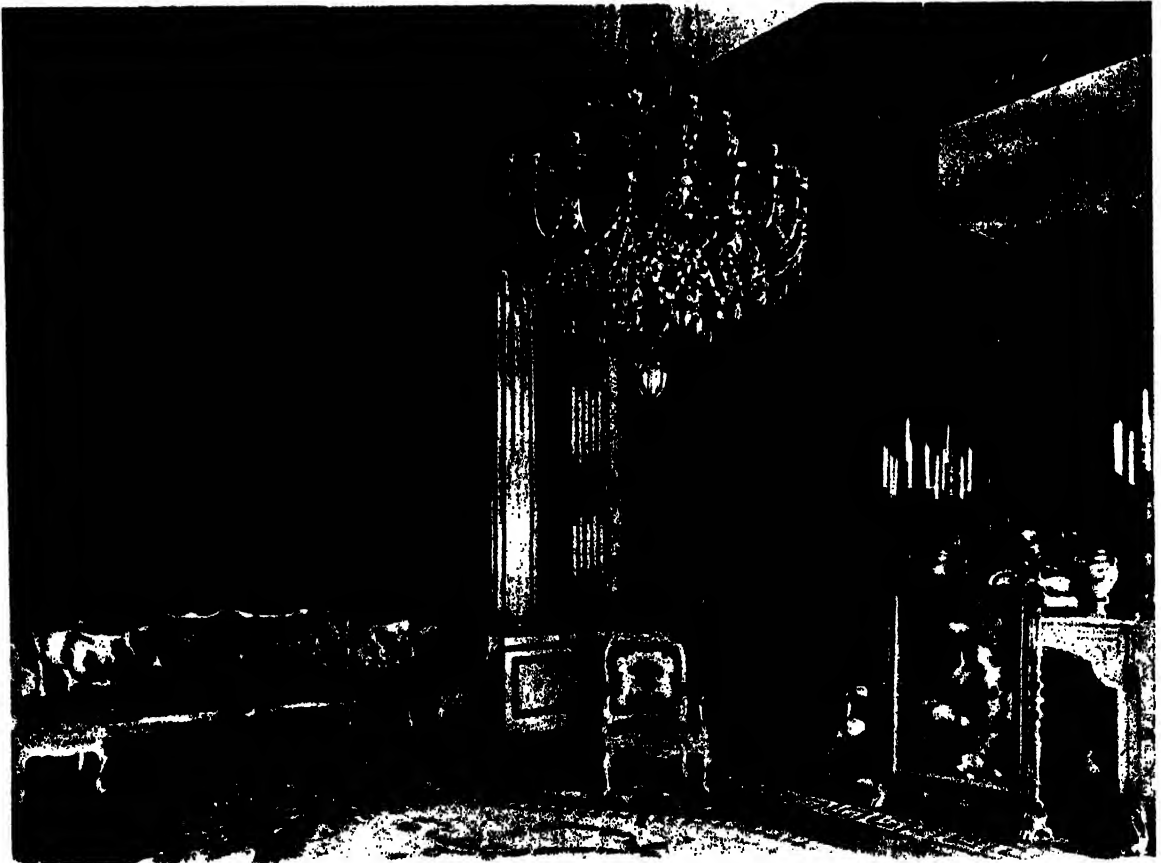


Photo by

HEMICYCLE, ELYSÉE

M. S. Warren, Leytonstone

Madame Faure, and the other celebrities, was placed on a dais at the upper end of the saloon, separated from the other part by columns, which were completely covered with ferns and choice roses. The table itself was adorned with Sèvres baskets of fruit and flowers, while garlands of flowers covered the length, and were looped up along the front. Silver centre-pieces; hunting groups in biscuit china; a dinner service of rich Sèvres, with white centre and royal blue border, are a few things to note; while plate-glass mirrors of immense size reflect the dazzling rays from twenty chandeliers; and the banks of exquisite foliage at the far end, through which glimpses of the variety of flowers incidental to a fine conservatory can be caught, the ballroom being arranged as such: while from its midst come the strains of music soft and sweet. No one who witnessed this august assemblage, with its brilliant surroundings, can ever have it effaced from their memory. And this was only a minor detail of festivities which, from first to last, cost the popular President (Faure) twenty thousand pounds from his own pocket. . . .

"I may say that State receptions are often held after the dinners, to these latter functions as many as five hundred guests putting in an appearance. Then, perhaps, the evening is finished by a private performance by some famous operatic or dramatic company. The greatest reception of the year is the one on New Year's Day. I was once present at the Elysée for such an one, and never shall I forget the crowd of celebrities by whom I was jostled. Foreign ambassadors and their staffs, every department of the French service, and everybody who was anybody, attended, with a result that must have been most wearying to the President and his staff. The effect was brilliant in the extreme, everybody attending in full dress. The ambassadors who came in the greatest State were those of Great Britain and Russia. These two diplomatic chiefs are sumptuously housed, the former in a veritable palace near the Elysée, and the latter in the Rue de Grenelle.

"The *Salon de Conseil* (see p. 97) is one of the most important rooms of the Elysée, for here the President holds council with the chief Ministers of the Republic, in the same manner as Napoleon I. here held council with his generals and chief officers of State. That



THE KING OF ANNAM SEATED ON HIS THRONE (see p. 105)
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the room is devoted almost entirely to business will at once be seen, for the centre is occupied by a large table with inkstands and blotting-pads in methodical order. The seat of the President is in the centre, with its back to the fireplace. It is conspicuous above the others by being an arm-chair with elaborate carving. I may say that Wellington also made this his business-room after the entrance of the allied armies into Paris. Here the President is continually receiving foreign representatives, and even princes, of the various royal houses, for formal recognition of the French Republic is customary by illustrious visitors to Paris."

An important room in the Elysée is the Hemicycle (see p. 102), a favourite room of Napoleon I., who spent in it some of his last moments in Paris. Here may be seen the beautiful Beauvais tapestry representing the Judgment of Paris. The subterranean Chapel is profusely decorated with painting, mosaic, and sculpture.

The Palace of Versailles, standing in the midst of a magnificent park, is one of the finest palaces in Europe. Several French monarchs have lived there, and it has more than once been surrounded by angry mobs anxious to destroy it. It was here that the Chambers sat



THE KING OF ANNAM AND HIS THREE BROTHERS (see p. 105)



Photo by

The Photochrom Co., Ltd.

THE GATE OF LIONS, BARDO PALACE, TUNIS

from 1871 to 1879, but these sittings have since been transferred to Paris. The private theatre was the chief hall of the Senate. The Park, which is famous for its great beauty, contains some grand fountains which only play occasionally, on account of the great cost—estimated at about £400; but when they do play, thousands of people from the surrounding districts witness the display.

Rambouillet (see p. 101), about an hour's journey from Paris, was the favourite retreat of the late President Faure (who is one of the figures in the boat). Formerly Rambouillet belonged to the Court of Toulouse. Many are its historical associations, for in one way or another it is associated with Charles IX. and Catherine de Medici, Louis XIV., XV. and XVI., as well as with the great Napoleon. It was there that Charles X. signed his abdication, owing to the threats of an angry mob of Parisians who returned to Paris in the King's carriages! Marie Antoinette built a pretty little summer pavilion in the Park, which has an extent of 30,000 acres. Rambouillet is a delightful retreat for the President whenever he needs rest.

FRENCH INDO-CHINA

THE French dependencies of Cochin-China, Tonking, Annam, and Cambodia have to a certain extent been incorporated, their united area being about 263,000 square miles. They are under the authority of a Governor-General, and are administered by a Resident-Superior, except Cochin-China, which has a Lieutenant-Governor. With regard to Annam, French intervention in the affairs of this country began in 1787. By a treaty, ratified in 1886, a French Protectorate was established, and Prince Buu Lam (see pp. 103, 104) was proclaimed King, under the

title of Thank Thai. At Tonking, which was annexed by France in 1884, the King of Annam is represented by a French Resident.

Cambodia is under King Norodim, who recognised the French Protectorate in 1863.

TUNIS

SIDI ALI, the Bey of Tunis, born in 1817, who succeeded his brother Sidi Mohamed-es-Sadok in 1882, is the son of Bey Sidi Ahsin. The heir presumptive is Mohamed, born in 1855, son of the present Bey. The reigning family, who have occupied the throne since 1691, are descended from Ben Ali Turki, a native of the Isle of Crete, who made himself master of the country, but was compelled to acknowledge the suzerainty of the Sultan of Turkey. The Bey Sidi Ahsin obtained an imperial firman in 1871, which released him from the obligation of paying tribute. In the year 1881 the French invaded the country, so that now Tunis is under the protection of France.

His Highness rarely sees any one except the members of his own family, for the French discourage all applications for audiences of the Bey, on the ground that he is a very old man. Until quite lately his wife was allowed to receive the wives of distinguished strangers in the harem at Marsa. She is his only wife and a Circassian, and is said to have been very beautiful in her youth.

Mr. Herbert Vivian in his interesting work *Tunisia*, published in 1899, says: "The only occasion when you may hope to come in contact with the Bey of Tunis is during the days of the Bairam, the Moslem holiday which follows the fast of Ramadan. Then he repairs to the palace of the Bardo, two or three miles out of Tunis, and receives all comers. The French Resident and the general in command of the French forces don their cocked hats and their orders, and drive in state, with outriders and a guard of cavalry, to wish him the compliments of the



Photo by

THE THRONE ROOM, TUNIS

M. S. Warren, Leytonstone

season. There is always a great concourse of people, with jugglers, snake-charmers, strolling minstrels, itinerant vendors of nuts and sherbet, and all the other concomitants of Moslem revelry. You elbow your way into the large hall of justice, where the Bey is seated on a gilt throne upholstered with red velvet. It is here that, on rare occasions, he is still privileged to come and give his assent to the execution of an Arab criminal in the field hard by. . . . The Bey himself wears plain trousers and a richly-embroidered frock-coat with epaulettes, not unlike a naval officer's uniform. Across his breast is the ribbon of the Order of the Blood, the Tunisian Garter, which is confined to some seventeen persons, mostly of royal rank. He wears also a constellation of foreign orders, a sword whose hilt is encrusted with jewels, and a *sheshia* covered with gold embroidered leaves and precious stones. His predecessor was the first Bey to adopt this semblance of European costume, and strict Moslems ascribe his humiliation largely to it. His face is ruddy, and he wears a closely-trimmed white beard, whiskers, and moustache; his expression is benevolent, but weak and by no means intelligent. He seems scarcely to take in the compliments of the French Resident, clumsily



SIDI ALI, BEY OF TUNIS

translated to him by General Valensi. . . .

"It is on the second and third days of Bairam that the Bey shows to best advantage, when he is receiving the homage of his subjects—subjects who might have been. There are traces of the old patriarchal demeanour, and you reflect upon a sovereign who might have been a father and a friend to his people. Sometimes his eyes, dulled with age and disappointment, light up as he converses with one of the heroes of the war against the French, or a noted intriguer, but they always encounter some emissary of the Residency and quickly resume their shifty stare. . . ."

With regard to the daily life of the Bey, the same writer says: "The Bey's life at Marsa [one of the palaces], if it is uneventful, is not unhappy. He rises late and retires early, and the short days soon pass away, divided as they are between prayers in his private mosque, lengthy meals, drives in the neighbourhood, and strolls among his animals. No one has anything but praise for his kindness of heart and invariable geniality."



EX-QUEEN RANAIVO OF MADAGASCAR



Photo by

ROYAL PALACE, POTSDAM

Frith & Co., Reigate

GERMANY

WILLIAM II., German Emperor, and King of Prussia, was born on January 27, 1859, and succeeded to the throne of his father, Frederick III., who only reigned about three months, on June 15, 1888. The Kings of Prussia trace their origin to Count Thassilo of Zollern, one of the Generals of Charlemagne in the ninth century. The constitution of the present German Empire—essentially different from the Holy Roman Empire, which was overthrown by Napoleon I. in 1806, and of which Austria was the most important part—bears the date April 16, 1871. By its terms all the States of Germany form an eternal union for the protection of the realm and the care of the welfare of the German people. The supreme direction of the military and political affairs of the Empire is vested in the King of Prussia, who in this capacity bears the title of German Emperor. The election of William I., King of Prussia, as the German Emperor in 1871, was by vote of the Reichstag of the North German Federation on the initiative of all the reigning Princes of Germany. The Crown is hereditary in the House of Hohenzollern, and succession follows the law of primogeniture. The civil list is about £770,000, besides castles, forests, and estates.

His Majesty was married on February 27, 1881, to Princess Victoria, daughter of the late Duke Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Augustenburg. He has seven children:—(1) The Crown Prince, Frederick William (1882); (2) Prince Eitel-Fritz (1883); (3) Prince Adalbert (1884); (4) Prince August William (1887); (5) Prince Oscar (1888); (6) Prince Joachim (1890); and (7) Princess Victoria Louise (1892).

Of brothers and sisters there are five:—(1) Princess Charlotte (1860), married to Prince Bernhard, eldest son of the Duke of Saxe-Meiningen; (2) Prince Henry (1862), married to Princess Irene, daughter of the late Grand-Duke Ludwig IV., of Hesse, and has three sons; (3) Princess Victoria (1866), married to Prince Adolph of Schaumburg Lippe; (4) Princess Sophia (1870), married to the Crown Prince Constantine of Greece (Duke of Sparta); (5) Princess Margaret (1872), married to Prince Frederick Karl Ludwig of Hesse.



Photo by

Reichard & Lindner, Berlin

H.I.M. THE GERMAN EMPEROR

William II., Emperor of Germany, is one of the most conspicuous figures in Europe at the beginning of the twentieth century, and consequently no one has been more severely criticised or less generally understood. He had no easy task before him when he mounted the throne vacated by a father who was venerated for his gentle sway, generous nature, and liberal views, and by a grandfather of such warlike fame, that he eclipsed all the sovereigns who preceded him except perhaps Frederick the Great.

The secret of the present Emperor's power as a ruler is that he is a thorough German, combining in himself several of the noblest types. He is, above all, brave, morally and physically, and honest. A private letter, written to a friend in America on the Christmas preceding his accession, shows the purity of his motives and the loftiness of his ideals. He had no notion at that time that he would soon be called upon to help to solve social questions, and he jokingly expressed a wish that some great American millionaires would leave him a legacy to assist him in working out his plans.

When he first met the Prussian House of Representatives a few days after his accession, he thus defined his position as King of Prussia and Emperor of Germany: "The present rights of the Crown, so long as they are not invaded, are sufficient to insure the amount of monarchical influence required by Prussia, according to its position in the Empire and according to the feelings and associations of the people. It is my opinion that our constitution contains a just and useful distribution of the co-operation of the different political forces, and I shall on that account, and not merely because of my oath of office, maintain and protect it." The people felt on hearing this speech that they had to deal with a man

who could fight for his own, but who was not disposed to claim more than was his by law. The Kaiser closed his address by promising to be the "*first servant of the state.*"

But the Kaiser lives a twofold life, for while he is the chief magistrate of a great nation and the leader of the army, he is also the happy father of an exceptional family, and his attachment to his wife and children is deep and tender. From his sixth year, study and military discipline have formed the backbone of his bringing up, at first in his home under Dr. Hintzpeter, and later in a college at Cassel, where the stern principal made it a condition that the royal prince should expect no better treatment than the ordinary student. Here he was under constant supervision from 6 A.M. to 9 P.M.; he had little leisure beyond half-an-hour for meals, and his pocket-money was strictly limited to five shillings a week, most of which went not to the tuck-shop but in tipping servants. He was of a studious nature, and came out first in almost every branch of study, excelling in history and political economy, and his college president gave the following report of his royal pupil: "He has



Photo by

Reichard & Lindner, Berlin

H.H.M. THE GERMAN EMPEROR

a clever penetrating mind, a flexible temper, and any amount of pertinacity. He is most tenacious, refusing to abandon his problems until he has mastered their difficulties." He passed on to Bonn University—a step which has recently been followed by his eldest son, the Crown Prince—and after graduating, was allowed a short break for courtship. His marriage with Augusta Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein was based on a deep romantic love which has borne the test of years, and William II., after twenty years, is a lover still, and no breath of scandal has ever touched his

social life. With the Emperor and Empress it was a case of love at first sight, and he frequently steals half-an-hour from his business to consult his wife: but she is careful never to let the Empress encroach upon the privilege of wife and mother, and she has too much tact ever to offer advice or to pass her judgment upon state affairs except at the Emperor's request. Thus in answering a toast to his wife at a banquet given during the great naval and military manoeuvres of 1890, held in her native province, he expressed himself as follows: "I desire to express to you, my dearest sir, the gratitude felt by the Empress and myself for the kind words we have just heard; and at the same time our thanks to you all for the day we have passed, and for the reception which the province has prepared for us. This day was, however, not needed in order to assure us of the warm friendship we have found here. The bond that unites me to this province and chains me to her in a manner different from all others in my Empire is the jewel that sparkles at my side, Her Majesty the Empress (see p. 112). Sprung from this soil, the type of the various virtues of a German princess, it is to her that I owe it if I am able to meet the severe labours of my office with a happy spirit and make head against them." No one was more surprised to hear this act of spontaneous homage than his wife, whose face beamed with happiness at the compliment thus publicly bestowed with such heartfelt emphasis. She may not be so well versed in statecraft, or so clear-sighted as Queen Louise and the late Empress Frederick, but her qualities are of a high order; she is a noble woman, earnest, upright, and devoted to her Fatherland and to her family. Her spare time is ungrudgingly spent in the interest of various works of charity commenced by the late Empress Augusta, in visiting hospitals, almshouses, and in doing needlework for the poor. To her is also mainly due the large increase of religious feeling so prevalent in Germany during the last few years, and the growing attendance at



Crown Princess
of Greece

German Emperor

Empress Frederick

Princess Royal

Princess Frederick

of Saxe-Meiningen Charles of Hesse

THE LATE EMPRESS FREDERICK WITH HER SONS AND DAUGHTERS

From a photograph by T. H. Voigt, Homburg

church. Scarcely a day passes without giving some fresh proof of her attachment to her imperial husband, and such instances as the following might be indefinitely multiplied.

While on his way to catch the royal train, and still having half-an-hour to spare, the Kaiser stopped for a chat with the Austrian ambassador. In the midst of the animated conversation which followed, the Emperor suddenly pulled out his watch, and exclaimed with unfeigned consternation, very much as any other good and dutiful husband would: "The devil! I am too late: pray connect your telephone with the Palace, that I may bid my wife good-bye; my train is waiting." The connection was promptly effected, and the Empress's reply has not been recorded, but it is reported that the Emperor's countenance appeared a shade less placid than before the telephone was turned on. Presently came the sound of a carriage rolling at high speed. It stopped, and out jumped the Empress in morning *negligé*. She threw her arms round his neck and kissed him repeatedly, then turned to the ambassador and said, "I beg Austro-Hungary's pardon!"

The Emperor's day is a very full one, devoted almost entirely to the public good. He always rises early, often before five, and after a bath he at once dons his uniform, for, as he is reported to have once said to a manufacturer who was offering him a gorgeous dressing-gown, "The Hohenzollerns, my good fellow, do not wear dressing-gowns!" Work begins at once, and an hour later the Empress joins him at the breakfast-table: the fare is of the simplest, tea, bread and butter, cold meat and eggs. The children (see p. 114), when too young to join their parents at meals, always make an appearance before the Emperor leaves the table, in order that they may say good-morning to their father before his work begins. The morning

is generally given up to hearing reports from his ministers, to audiences, petitions, and the enormous correspondence from all parts of the Empire. Luncheon brings the family together again, and the afternoon is devoted to social duties and military inspection. A drive with the Empress in the Thiergarten closes the work-day, and dinner is served at seven. This meal is seldom taken alone, for the Emperor loves to entertain clever cultured guests of all nationalities; the Emperor is himself a brilliant conversationalist, and quick at repartee.

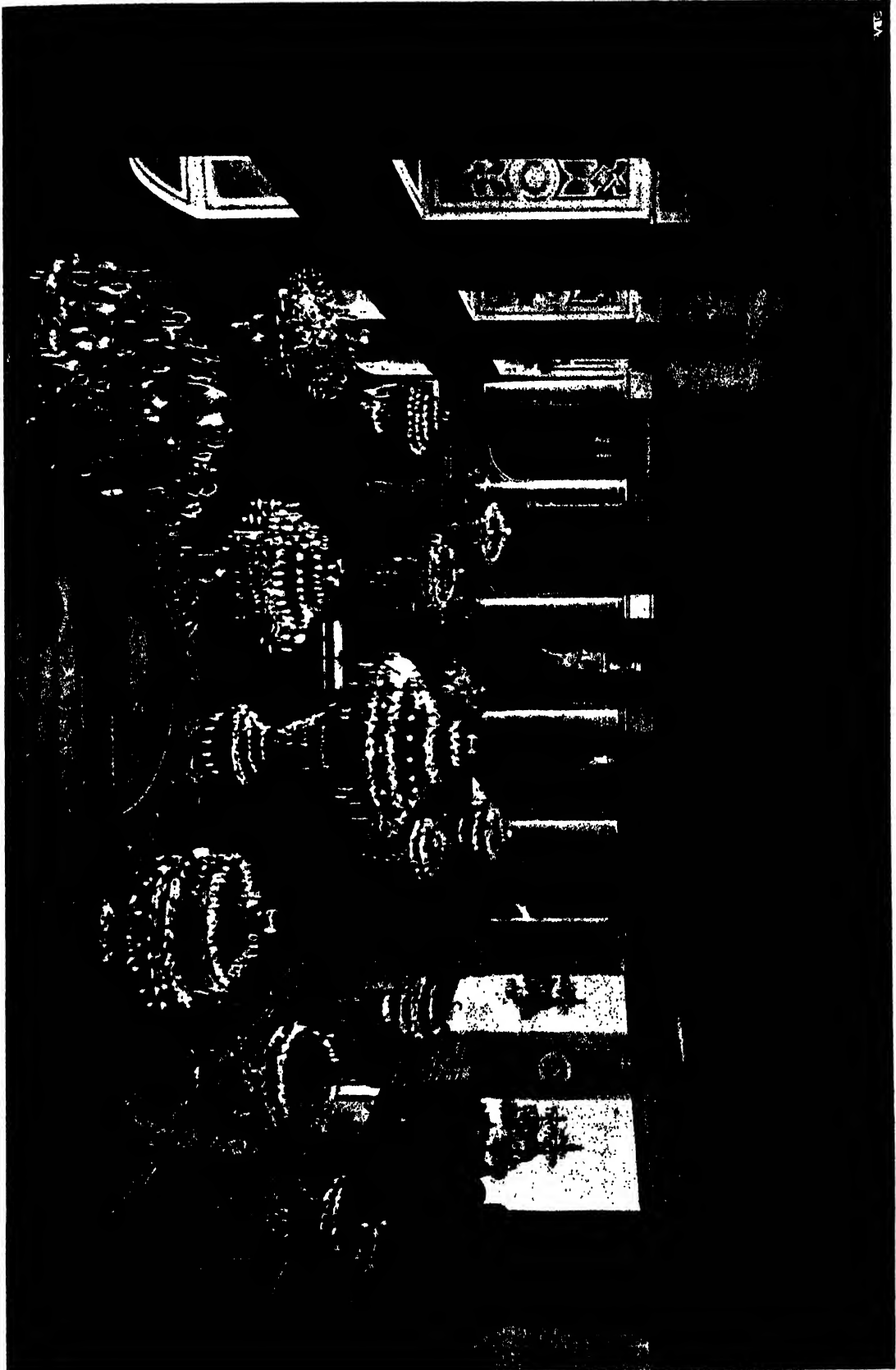
He never misses an opportunity of conversing with eminent English or Americans who pass through the capital, and they are invariably struck with his specialised knowledge of an infinite variety of subjects. He has a strong sense of humour, and loves nothing better than a joke, but the fun must always be good-natured and refined. He loves to surprise his relatives when they least expect him, and a good story is told of how, when at Kiel, he rang the bell at his uncle's house rather late one



Photo by

Reichard & Lindner, Berlin

H.I.M. THE GERMAN EMPRESS



WHITE ROOM, PALACE, BERLIN

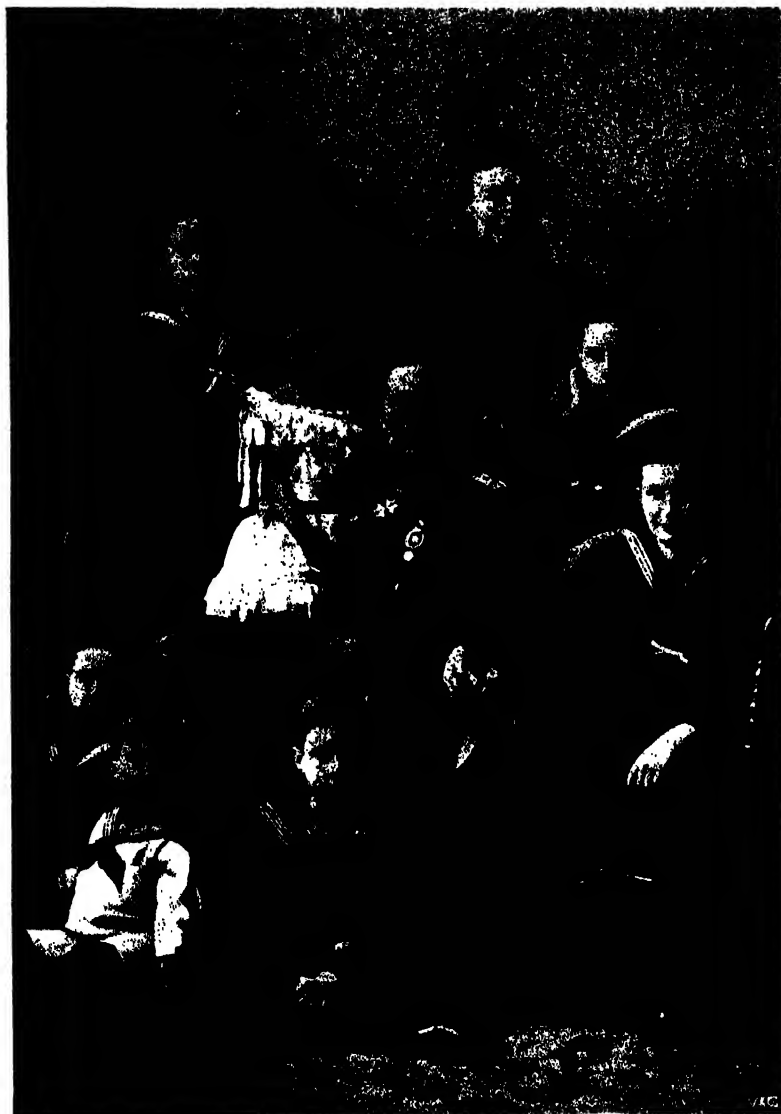


Photo by

J. C. Schaarwächter, Berlin

THE GERMAN IMPERIAL FAMILY

evening, a maid opened the door, and, seeing the Emperor, shut it in his face in her flurry and excitement, and shouted helplessly, "Himmel! es ist der Kaiser!" (Good heavens! it is the Kaiser!) No one enjoyed the joke more than the august guest left to cool his heels on the doorstep.

Although the Emperor's court is the most brilliant in Europe, his tastes are singularly healthy and simple; plenty of outdoor exercise, music, art, and the drama—all these he patronises and follows for his own enjoyment. He loves to devote his hours of recreation to his family, a trait in his character which has greatly endeared him to the loyal German; then he lays aside the cares of the Empire, and romps and frolics with the children, or tells them the stories so dear to golden youth, entering into all their games and childish interests. He never returns from a journey without bringing a present for each of the seven, and his welcome home forms a charming scene. The trunks are brought in and the

Emperor himself unpacks them, with "his little gang" crowding round him, his darling, little Louise, nearest of all. It is whispered in Berlin that this little lady is the real ruler of the Imperial family. She is adored by her father, and she keeps her brothers in strict subjection. Not long ago a story was told of how the Emperor, when talking with one of his sisters about his little daughter, observed, "When talking to *me* she sometimes forgets that I am Emperor, but she never forgets that *she* is His Imperial Majesty's daughter" (see p. 115).

William II. is incontestably a great ruler, but he is by no means an autocrat in his nursery and schoolroom, as the following incident will show. One day he took a great fancy to a little American cruising canoe, in which Mr. Poultney Bigelow had sailed down the Danube, and through the Rapids of the Iron Gates, and which the owner presented to him. The Kaiser became very enthusiastic over the neat little craft with its many practical contrivances, and requested the donor to sail it up and down, in front of the palace gardens at Potsdam. We will allow Mr. Bigelow to tell the rest in his own words. "Then he said, with energy, 'All my boys shall be canoeists!' That was splendid news to me, for I have

the feeling that a boy is only half a boy who cannot sail and paddle his own canoe. Now, at that time I had an idea that the German Emperor could do much as he pleased—at least in Germany. But there I was wrong. The Empress soon afterwards spoke to me about this canoe: and of course I spread before her the glories of shooting down a swift stream, through foaming rapids, and between threatening rocks. But Her Majesty did not share my enthusiasm—at least not for her children. She said to me, 'Oh no! That is too dangerous. I shall never allow my children in a canoe.' 'But,' protested I, 'the Emperor has already given his consent.' 'Oh! that may be,' said she, with the sweetest of smiles in the direction of her husband. 'He may be Emperor of Germany, but I am the Emperor of the nursery.'

The Kaiser has very sensible views about education. When he was a little lad, his parents let him romp and play about with other children of his own age in the open air as much as possible: he was always simply dressed, and had a plain and wholesome diet and now he follows the same plan with his own children. It is true that when they reach the age of ten the boys



Photo by

Reichard & Lindner,
Berlin

PRINCESS VICTORIA LOUISE (born 1892)



ROYAL PALACE, CHARLOTTENBURG

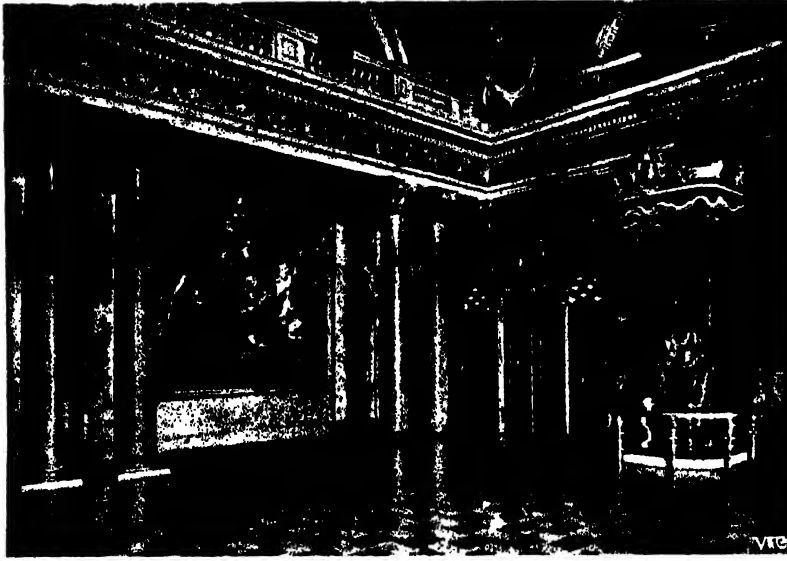


Photo by

Kunststall, Lantz & Isenbeck

THRONE ROOM, BERLIN

enter the Foot-Guards, but of course they do not then and there receive a soldier's training, they merely learn to drill with a light rifle, to fence, and to ride. The best part of a Hohenzollern's education is imparted out of the class-room. The Emperor is a thorough sailor, and understands ships and their treatment like any Jack Tar. At Potsdam, where the young princes spend the greater part of the year, they learn to swim, row, skate, and sail on the beautiful lakes surrounding the palace. There is on the waters a full-rigged, three-masted ship manned by real man-o'-war blue-jackets, whose duty it is to give practical instruction to the boys, and to see that there are no serious accidents. The boys have a good gallop round the park before breakfast, and then rub down and stable their ponies themselves. They have been taught the arts of war by means of a fortress built in the grounds, and having ramparts ten feet high defended by real Krupp guns worked by hydraulic power. There is also the gymnasium, where they learn to keep their muscles supple and strong. In fact, the Emperor is no advocate of cramming, and he endeavoured as soon as he came to the throne to improve the educational system of Prussia. His theory is that you must first make the body strong by means of plenty of outdoor exercise, and then allow the mind to expand. The young princes are thoroughly proficient in English and French as well as in German, and they are taught or rather allowed to be perfectly natural and unassuming in their manners; when brought into contact with strangers they shake hands frankly, look them straight in the face without shyness or boldness, and answer distinetly and without self-consciousness when addressed. It is a charming sight to see them in their uniforms salute their father in correct style every morning, and then, the demands of the Service having been thus satisfied, fling themselves upon him and give him a loving embrace.

As a soldier, William II. is a credit to the most perfectly organised army in the

enter the Foot-Guards, but of course they do not then and there receive a soldier's training, they merely learn to drill with a light rifle, to fence, and to ride. The best part of a Hohenzollern's education is imparted out of the class-room. The Emperor is a thorough sailor, and understands ships and their treatment like any Jack Tar. At Potsdam, where the young princes spend the greater part of the year, they learn to swim, row, skate, and sail on the beautiful lakes surrounding the palace. There is on the waters a full-rigged, three-



Photo by

Reichard & Lindner, Berlin

PRINCE EITEL-FRITZ (born 1883)

world; he has submitted to military discipline since his boyhood, when at the age of ten years he became a lieutenant in the historical regiment of Foot-Guards, the giant grenadiers of Potsdam who were the pride of Frederick the Great. He has worn his knapsack, obeyed his superior officers, and worked his way up like any other German, fortified by the martial temper which is the heritage of the Hohenzollern race. As Emperor he is still the soldier, strong to endure every fatigue and hardship, and is never known to shirk a duty. On a wet morning, a few years ago, William II. led the Berlin garrison—a full army corps to the Templehofer Field, and remained with them throughout the seven hours of hard exercise, returning late in the afternoon at the head of the column, dirty and hungry, but sitting his horse with wonderful elasticity. On such occasions he delights in the barracks, and on reaching the mess-room, calls out, "Die Wurst her!"—(Bring that sausage) and causes several "pair" to disappear with the voracity of an Oklahoma settler. Several mugs of Spaten beer help to wash down the slippery Frankfurters, and then rubbing his stomach, he exclaims, "Kinder, jetzi ist's wieder Frieden im Leib!" (Boys! peace reigns once again in my body.)

When Colonel of the Red Hussars in his Crown Prince days, William II. threw himself heart and soul into the work of reorganising his regiment. An anecdote is related which testifies to his zeal and earnestness. A number of young officers of his regiment, members of the aristocracy, belonged to the Union Club, known in Berlin for its heavy betting practices; the Colonel getting wind of this ordered an investigation, and intimated that the gambling officers must either resign their membership or their commissions. Prince R., president of the club, alarmed by these drastic measures, appealed to the old Emperor William, who, desirous of pacifying the officers, sent for his grandson and endeavoured to induce him to rescind his decree. "The honour of the club will suffer," he said, "unless you withdraw your order." "Does your Majesty hold me responsible for the government of my regiment?" "Certainly I do!" "Then permit me to enforce my order, or else to place my resignation in the hands of Your Imperial Majesty."

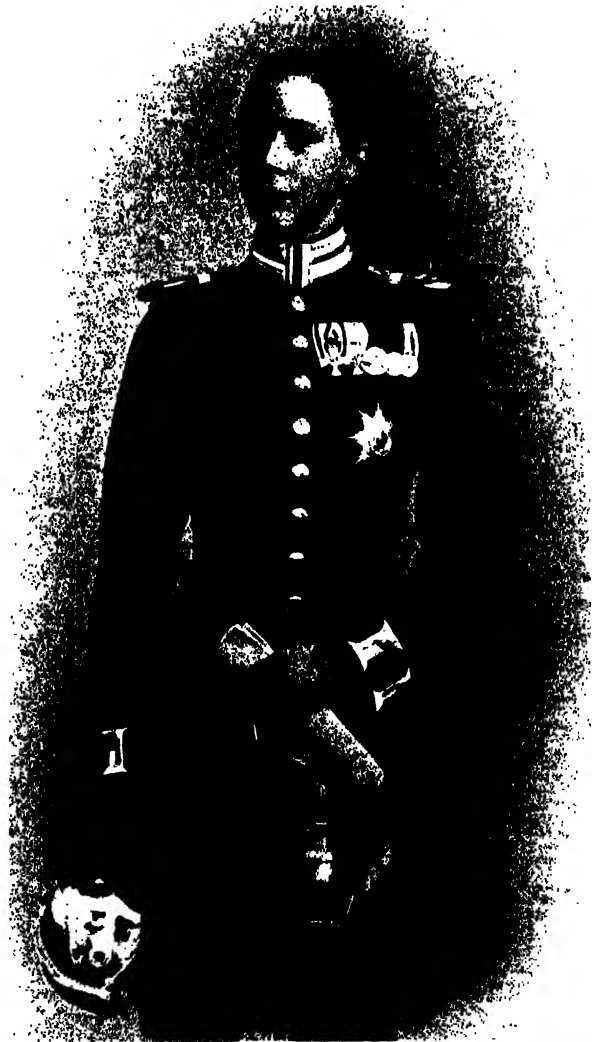


Photo 1 y

J. C. Schaurwächter, Berlin

THE CROWN PRINCE, FREDERICK WILLIAM (born 1882)

"Very well, you must have your way, as you are too valuable an officer to lose." The old Emperor sent for Prince R. and said: "My dear R., I should like to oblige you—but you see—the Colonel—he will not!"

The Emperor's first words to his army on ascending the throne are memorable: "We belong together," he said, "to the army. Thus we are indissolubly united whether God sends peace or storm. I vow to remember that the eyes of my ancestors are looking down upon me from the other world, and that it is to them I must be responsible for the honour and glory of the army." In the first year of his reign he conducted the autumn manœuvres in which two army corps, each thirty thousand strong, were to fight against each other as in a real campaign. He had veteran generals who might have relieved him of all responsibilities in the operations,

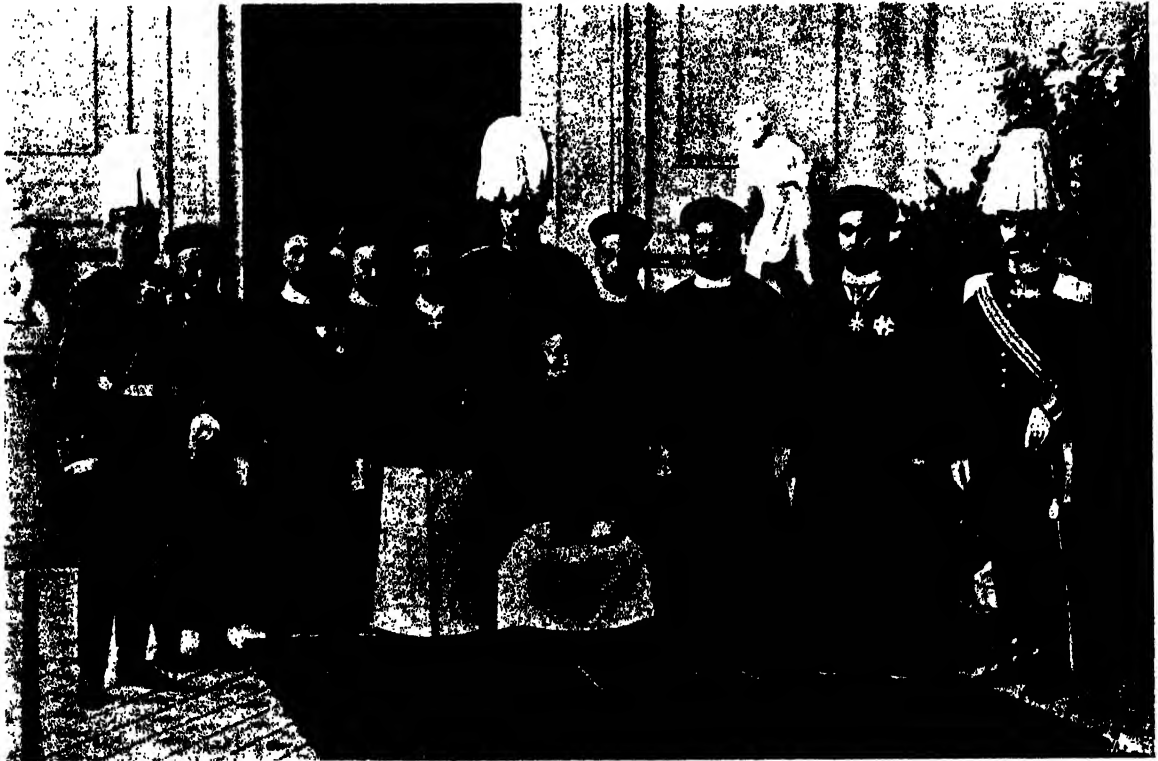


Photo by

Lélie & Kuntze, Potsdam

PRINCE CHUN AND THE CHINESE MISSION TO BERLIN

but William II. is a man of energy and courage, and during the twenty-seven days' fighting, he learnt to use his great army, made his dispositions, showing a fine knowledge of strategy, and met sudden emergencies with coolness and decision, proving himself equal to any difficulty. Nearly every foreign Power was represented, and all were full of admiration at the masterly way in which he summarised the work that had been done, the faults that had been made, and the proper remedies to apply. William II. is greatly beloved by his soldiers, because he looks after their comfort, and is constantly showing those individual kindnesses which touch the heart of every soldier. A pretty story is told of a little American girl who went to stay with some German relations in the Fatherland; on arriving she was very disappointed to find that her favourite uncle was away serving his time in camp. Nothing daunted, the child sat down and wrote to the Kaiser, confiding her grief and disappointment, and begging him to allow her dear uncle to come home for a few days to see her. This note duly reached the Emperor, and the little maiden did not appeal to his kind heart in vain, for her uncle was



Photo by

THE KAISER

Sole & Kunstze, Potsdam

officially informed that His Majesty had granted him leave of absence to return to his home, and that if he wished it he might postpone his military service until the following year.

The future of the German Navy lies very near the Emperor's heart, and he struck the keynote of his naval policy when, in 1893, he wired to the Berlin Yacht Club the significant motto, "*Navigare necesse est, vivere non est necesse.*" The progress Germany has made in rowing and sailing as a sport is largely due to the Emperor's encouragement. In 1895, when the Baltic canal was opened, the Emperor organised the most magnificent marine carnival ever seen.

The Emperor and his yacht *Hohenzollern* are familiar to all Englishmen either by sight or from hearsay, on account of their frequent appearance in the Solent during Cowes week. (See illustration on p. 2.) He often takes a prolonged cruise on the *Hohenzollern*, as for instance among the Fjords of Norway, and in stormy weather he always cheerfully takes his own share of the duties. Sunday on board is an impressive sight; the Emperor is his own chaplain: the entire crew gathers on the upper deck forming the three sides of a square, in the centre of which chairs are placed for the members of the Imperial family, the suite sitting immediately behind them.

Two or three years ago, the Kaiser was pacing the deck of his yacht, when one of the seamen came along with a large tankard of beer in his hand; seeing the Emperor, he was nonplussed and hesitated, finally saluting clumsily with the hand that happened to be free. The Kaiser's eyes began to twinkle with fun, and stepping forward, "Jörg, my man," he said, "that's not the right way to do it; you stand over there as if you were the Emperor, and I will show you the proper way to salute." Then the Kaiser took the tankard, walked away, and came back assuming a bashful air; as he neared Jörg he put the mug to his lips, drained it, and after setting it down on the deck, he drew himself up, stiffened his back, and saluted



THE KAISER INTERVIEWING OFFICERS



Photo by *Reichard & Lindner, Berlin*
DUKE FREDERICK OF ANHALT

in correct form. "This is the way to do it," he said good-humouredly to the old seaman, "and now go downstairs and tell them to fill it up again, and to give you another for yourself. Say that it was I who drank it, and that they must not mind, for it tasted very good." This story shows the kindly relations which exist between the Kaiser and his blue-jackets.

There is probably no modern ruler who has travelled so much or so

well as the Emperor William II.—from the North Cape to the Golden Horn and Palestine, from the Thames to Finland, and his knowledge of the German Empire is exhaustive. He knows personally all his brother sovereigns, and all the officials of his own country: he has mastered the industrial features of each district, so that he can talk to every man with understanding about his own city and its characteristics. The imperial train is an elaborate and luxurious structure which cost something like £186,000: it consists of twelve cars, two of which, the nursery cars, are detached when the Emperor is not accompanied by his children.

The Kings of Prussia have always been fond of the chase, and the present Emperor is no exception to the rule; he is indeed one of the most expert shots from cover. He invariably uses the regular magazine rifle of the German Infantry, No. 88. The most important of the Emperor's many hunting preserves, or *Jagdrevier*, are Rominten, Hubertusstock, Letzlingen, Königswusterhausen, and the famous Grinewald on the banks of the Havel, between Potsdam and Berlin. Here the great *Hubertus* Hunt takes place annually, on the 3rd of

November. At Rominten, the best hunting-ground for red deer, his Majesty shoots alone, or with a very small and select company of guests, and stalks and bags a large number of stags, famous for their great weight and dark-brown crown-antlers. The hunting-lodge is built in the style of the Norwegian log-houses, full of quaint carving, but in severe style, although the rooms all have an appearance of cosiness. The Emperor's study is simple in



Photo by *W. Kuntzemüller, Baden-Baden*
PRINCE LEOPOLD OF HOHENZOLLEHN



Photo by *C. Ruf, Darmstadt*
GRAND DUKE OF HESSE



Photo by *Reichard & Lindner, Berlin*
PRINCE REGENT OF BRUNSWICK



Photo by

Kunstanstalt, Lantz & Isenbeck

THE EMPEROR'S STUDY

the extreme, and is always kept in readiness. A large table, suitable for unfolding maps and receiving all his papers, almost fills the room; on it stands a framed photograph of the Empress. On the wall are numerous portraits, and among them one of King Edward VII. in the uniform of a Prussian hussar. The Emperor strongly dislikes anything in the nature of a guard. He is so indifferent to danger and personal safety that he cannot bear to feel he is being constantly watched.

He is very fond of horses, and delights in making the rounds of his stables in Berlin and at Potsdam;

of his stud, a very large one, two hundred are carriage horses, and the rest for the saddle. The most famous of the German stud-farms is that established by Frederick the Great



Photo by

THE EMPEROR AT THE MANOEUVRES

Selle & Kuntze, Potsdam

at Trakehnen, ten miles from the Russian frontier of East Prussia, which provides the German army with the hundred thousand horses required in time of peace.

This sketch of the Emperor William would be incomplete without some little allusion to his pilgrimage to the Holy Land. In 1869 his father, the Crown Prince Frederick William, afterwards Frederick III., took possession of a large field of ruins in Jerusalem, which had been presented to his father as a site for a church by the Sultan; the long delay in making use of it was due to the difficulties which arose out of the united bishopric jointly supported in Jerusalem by England and Germany, and it was not until Germany withdrew from this arrangement in 1888, that a German church worthy of the site could be erected. The Church of the Redeemer is situated near the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, and the cost of building (700,000 marks) was subscribed by private individuals, amongst whom the present Emperor was represented by a large donation. The ceremony of consecration



Photo by

Richard & Lindner, Berlin

PRINCE ADALBERT (born 1884)

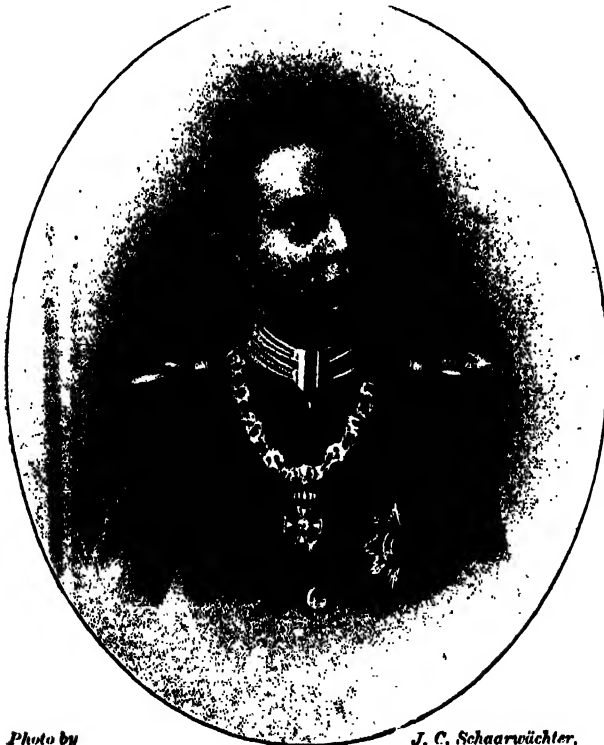


Photo by

J. C. Schaarwächter, Berlin

PRINCE AUGUST WILLIAM (born 1887)

was a most impressive one; the long procession of the German clergy in their gowns, the Emperor, with a long silk gown over his uniform, accompanied by the Empress, officers wearing their decorations, and the guests in full dress. The Sailor Choir and a military band supplied the musical part of the liturgical service; the address of consecration was pronounced by Dr. Dryander, and a sermon was preached by the Pastor. After the Benediction the Emperor walked forward to the altar and read his address full of strong Christian sentiment. The Sultan had sold the Emperor a plot of ground outside the city walls, by the Tomb of David on Mount Zion, the use of which he presented, on the occasion of his visit to Jerusalem, to the "German Society of the Holy Land" for the purpose of erecting a Roman Catholic church and schools—a gracious act which won him the gratitude of his Roman Catholic subjects in Palestine and at home, for whom it was a delightful surprise.



Photo by

POTSDAM—THE NEPTUNE GARDENS

Photographic Society, Berlin

THE ROYAL HOUSE OF BAVARIA

A HEAVY cloud hangs over the Royal House of Bavaria. The late King Ludwig II., a victim to insanity, put an end to his life by drowning himself in the lake of Starnberg a few days after his deposition had been made known to him, on June 13, 1886; his brother and successor, King Otto I., is also insane; and their uncle, Prince Luitpold, has therefore held the Regency of Bavaria since 1886.

In spite of his eccentricities and autocratic notions, Ludwig II. was deeply loved by his people, and his name and fame will never die. He has left behind him many magnificent memorials of his love of beauty, magnificence, and romance. Neuschwanstein (see p. 129), the unfortunate King's *Fairy Castle*, built on a mountain crag overlooking romantic gorges, and surrounded by sublime snow-clad ranges, is a typical German castle of great magnificence. The interior bears evidence of the King's romantic tastes, for it contains, like the Wartburg, its Hall of Singers, on the walls of which are represented in frescoes the heroes of the *Nibelungenlied*, endeared to Ludwig II. by Wagner's great Tetralogy. Room after room is decorated with scenes representing Brünhilde and Siegfried, Parsifal, Lohengrin, and Elsa, Tannhäuser, and the Minne-Singers, and the sorrowful loves of Tristan and Isolde. On a hill below Neuschwanstein is the old castle of Hohenschwangau where Ludwig II. was born, and where he and his brother, Prince Otto, were brought up under the severest discipline, being crammed with learning, and allowed but little recreation. The castle of Linderhof (see p. 131) was consecrated to the memory of Queen Marie Antoinette, who was worshipped by the eccentric King. Artists were despatched to Versailles to study and sketch everything used by the beautiful consort of Louis XVI., and it took nearly ten years to build this gorgeously furnished and decorated copy of the Trianon, which far exceeds the original in taste and magnificence. A remarkable feature of Linderhof is the grotto, an imitation of that of Capri,



THE GRAND STAIRCASE, BRÜHL, NEAR COLOGNE

Built in 1728 by the Elector Clement Augustus of Bavaria. Here the King of Prussia entertained Queen Victoria in 1845.



Photo by

JAPANESE SALON, POTSDAM

Kunststall, Lentz & Isenbeck

with a waterfall; this comes roaring down into a lake, on which the King, dressed like Lohengrin, used to sail in a barge drawn by mechanical swans. Near the grotto was Hunding's Hut (copied from the one in the first act of "Die Walküre"), where he used to

read for hours. His mania for building (an inherited taste) was not satisfied until he had added to these two princely residences the Castle of Herrenchiemsee, a tribute to Louis XIV., another of his idols (see p. 132); it is on a wooded island in the Chiemersee, and is an unfinished modern Versailles, containing no less than sixteen state-rooms, of which the Hall of Mirrors is the most gorgeous; it is lighted by thirty-three golden lustres.

King Ludwig and his



Photo by

Erich Sellin, Berlin

GRAND DUKE OF MECKLENBURG-SCHWERIN



Photo by

W. Maas, Oldenburg

GRAND DUKE OF OLDENBURG



Photo by *Reichard & Lindner, Berlin*

GRAND DUKE OF MECKLENBURG-STRELITZ

brother Otto had always been good friends, and it was an acute grief to him when the young Prince, who had been for years afflicted with melancholia, was placed under restraint. The King had hoped that his brother would enter the bonds of matrimony, which were so distasteful to himself, and keep up the succession. His engagement to his cousin, Princess Sophie Charlotte, daughter of Duke Maximilian of Bavaria, which had been arranged by his



Photo by *O. Suck, Karlsruhe*

GRAND DUKE OF BADEN

mother, was broken off by him, no definite reason ever being announced. The Princess, a younger sister of the late Empress of Austria, married the Duke of Alençon, and died a terrible death in the disastrous fire at the Charity Bazaar in Paris in 1898.

Prince Luitpold, one of the most popular Regents ever known, has won the love of the Bavarians by his devotion to the kingdom, which under his wise and just rule has kept up its prestige, and grown exceedingly prosperous. He has always been a trusted and valued friend of Prussia, a circumstance which may account for the full measure of autonomy retained by Bavaria to the present day. The second son of King Ludwig I., and brother of King Maximilian II., he was born at Würzburg in 1821, and showed from his childhood a lovable disposition, which was fostered by his sensible bringing up; he was encouraged to mix with other children, who were invited to play with him on Sundays and holidays during the summer at the Castle of Nymphenburg. A love of Nature, and more especially of mountain scenery, was always strongly developed in the Prince, whose tastes

were simple and healthy; he indulged freely in physical exercises of all kinds, but was also greatly attracted to Art, Literature, and Science, which he has consistently patronised throughout his regency, winning for himself a well-earned reputation for high culture. In 1844, Prince Luitpold celebrated his marriage to Princess Augusta of Tuscany, with whom he had fallen deeply in love. On the morning of the wedding, as the bridegroom-elect was returning



Photo by *B. Dittmar, Munich*

LUITPOLD, PRINCE REGENT OF BAVARIA

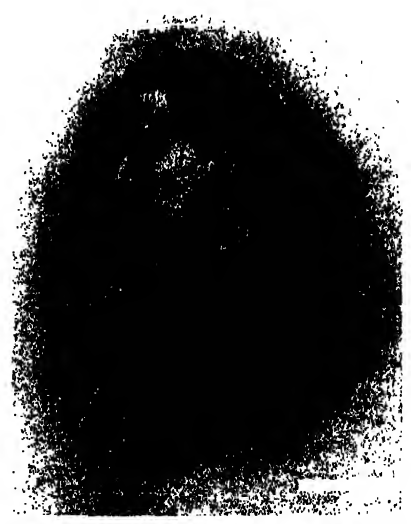


Photo by *Maz Stuffer, Munich*

II M. KING OTTO I. OF BAVARIA

from early mass, the Florentines acclaimed him with enthusiasm along the route, shouting repeatedly, "La renda felice!" (Make her happy), a heartfelt wish which Prince Luitpold did his best to gratify during the twenty years of his happy married life. Maria Theresa, Archduchess of Austria Este, the wife of their eldest son, Prince Ludwig, is the heiress of the Stuarts, and is regarded as their rightful sovereign by the small band of Jacobites who still periodically protest against the Guelf usurpation (as they call it).

The Prince Regent never misses an opportunity of coming into closer contact with his people, and of hearing and redressing their grievances. His life is an essentially busy one. Rising at five in summer and six in winter, he has a cold bath, and a simple breakfast, followed by a smoke; then he pays his daily visit to his beloved sister, the Duchess Adelgunde of Modena, before his day's work begins with an audience granted to the Lord-Privy Chancellor. At 8.45 he drives out to visit some art-gallery, or some artist in his studio, and at eleven he returns to the palace to receive deputations, statesmen, &c. After luncheon at twelve, he receives the second report of the Lord-Privy Chancellor. Dinner at two in



Photo by

B. Dittmar, Munich

THE CROWN PRINCE HUNTING WITH MEMBERS OF DUCAL BAVARIAN FAMILY NEAR KREUTH



Photo by

SCHLOSS NEUSCHWANSTEIN, BAVARIA

G. Stuffer, Munich

summer, and at four in winter, is taken in company with his sister and daughter, and a few select guests. During the afternoon, the Regent holds a smoking reception. After a short siesta the third state report is read to him, and in summer he drives out to Nymphenburg for a swim, returning at ten; and the household retires to bed at eleven.

DUKE CARL THEODORE OF BAVARIA

THE present head of the ancient royal house of Wittelsbach is Duke Carl Theodore of Bavaria, the second son of Duke Maximilian, and brother to the late Empress of Austria. His elder brother Ludwig forfeited his succession by making a morganatic marriage with an actress.

Duke Carl Theodore (see p. 133), one of the most interesting personalities of our time, devotes his life to the service of the poorest classes; he is helped in his work of mercy by his second wife, Princess Maria Josepha of Braganza, whom he married in 1874, and by his three daughters, the Princesses Sophia, Elizabeth, and Gabrielle. He was a serious, studious lad, for whom neither court life nor the army held any attractions; science was his favourite pursuit. After visiting the great medical schools of Europe, he passed his examinations in medicine and surgery at the age of twenty-three, and then gave his attention to the study of diseases of the eye, and has become in a short time an oculist of great renown, standing now in the front rank of his profession. Some time ago, when the Emperor William injured one of his eyes while on board the *Hohenzollern*, it will be remembered how he telegraphed for the Royal Oculist to come post haste to Kiel to attend him; in a few days the injured eye was restored to its normal condition. The Duke has turned his castle of

Tegernsee into an eye hospital to which poor patients are admitted free.

The Duke and Duchess, great lovers of Nature, thoroughly enjoy the delights of a country life, and have brought up their children to share their tastes. Princess Gabrielle, their youngest daughter, in particular, is very fond of riding, driving, and lawn-tennis, and is besides one of the most accomplished lady cyclists in Germany. Some two or three years ago the German Empress stayed for some time at Tegernsee in order to enjoy the pure air of the Bavarian Highlands, and on that occasion the two families became very intimate, and the imperial and ducal children, dressed in the picturesque national costume of the peasants, made numerous excursions to the mountains (see p. 128). The mother of the present Duke used the Castle of Possenhofen as her dowry-house; it was there she lived the happy years of her married life and brought up her children—among them the late Empress of Austria.



Photo by

G. Stauffer, Munich

BEDROOM IN SCHLOSS NEUSCHWANSTEIN

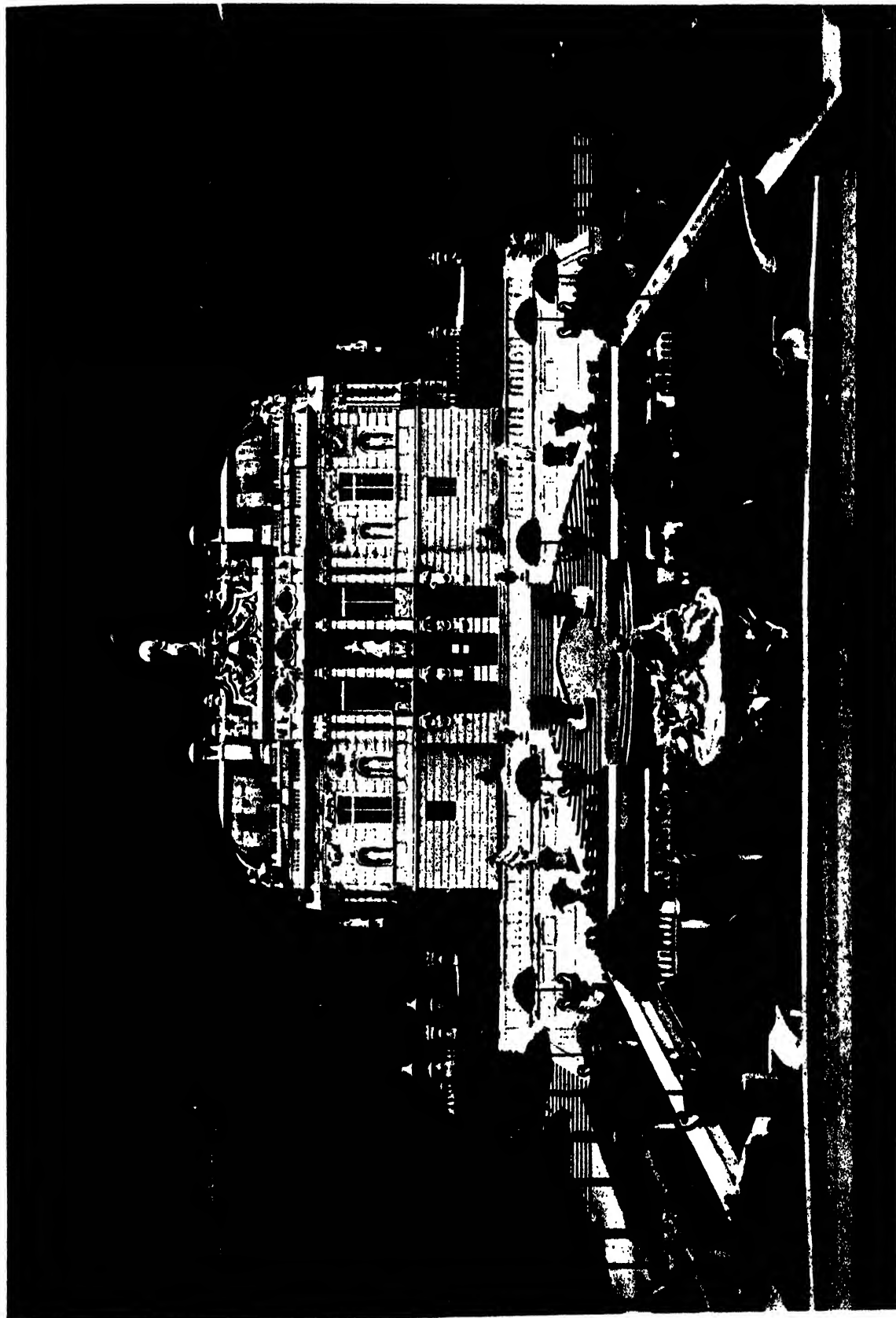


Photo by

SCHLOSS LINDERHOF, BAVARIA

G. Stuffer, Munich

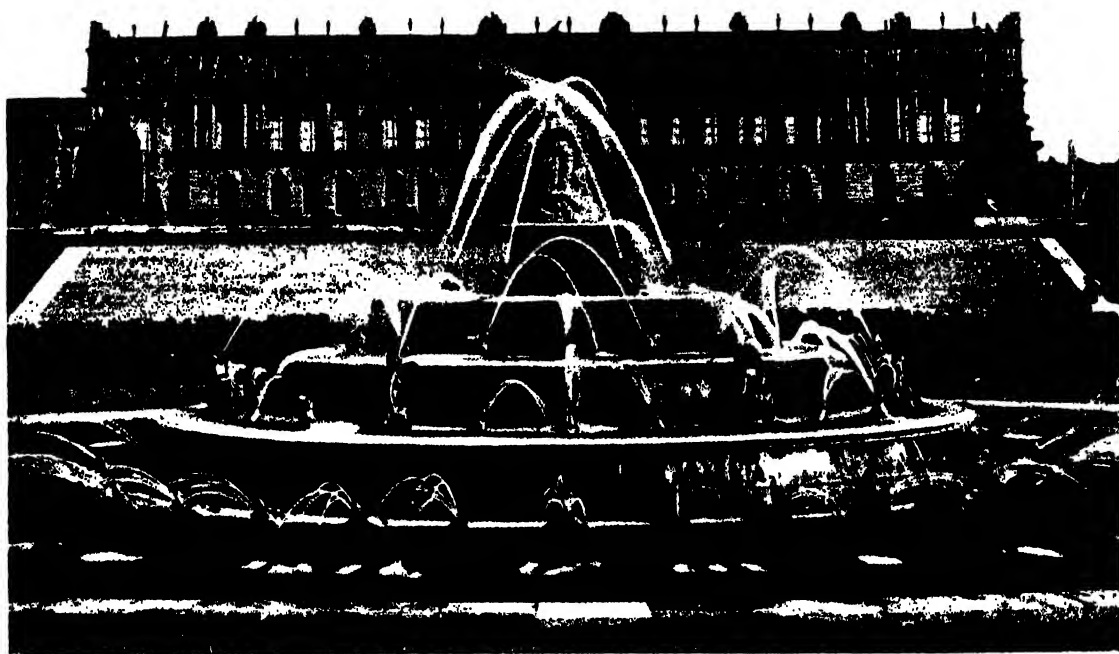


Photo by

SCHLOSS HERRENCHIEMSEE

G. Stuffer, Munich

SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA

THE Duchy of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha has many claims to the interest of English men and women, for it was the home of Prince Consort, Albert the Good. His grandson, the present Duke, known as Prince Charles Edward of Albany, is yet a minor under the regency of Prince Ernst of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, a clever tactful man of middle age, who has had much experience both of military and diplomatic service. Prince Ernst was in turn Secretary to the German Embassy in St. Petersburg and in London; he married five years ago Princess Alexandra, third daughter of the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg, known as Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh (see p. 8). Both the latter and his wife (Grand Duchess Marie Alexandrovna, only daughter of the Czar Alexander II.) were very popular in the Duchy, and great sympathy was shown by their subjects on the occasion of the sad death of their only son, Prince Alfred, Hereditary Duke of Saxe-Coburg, who died at Meran in 1899.

The young Duke, Charles Edward (see p. 133), who is on very good terms with his uncle, King Edward VII., and his cousin the Emperor of Germany, is already a favourite in the Duchy. When he came to attend the funeral of the late Duke, his bright intelligent face and modest bearing created a very favourable impression on the vast concourse of spectators, whose hearts were won by his winsome manner and appearance on this the first introduction to the Coburgers. When he has finished his course of studies at the School for Cadets, Potsdam, he will go to Bonn University, and then see a little service in the German Army before taking up his position as reigning Duke.

SAXONY

SAXONY is a model kingdom, pre-eminent in the whole German Empire for culture, arts, government, education, and industrial conditions; this high standard of excellence has been reached partly through the efforts of King Albert and of his revered father, King Johann, a Prince of great intellectual ability, who made Dresden the centre of thought, science, and art, and who gathered round him all the genius of the day. Also, centuries of glorious traditions and great deeds have not been without their influence on this kingdom, the cradle of the Reformation, and the birthplace of such men as Luther, Bach, Handel, Weber, Wagner, Schiller, &c. The Dresden Court Orchestra was founded over three hundred and fifty years ago; Dresden was the first city in Germany to have an Opera House, and Heinrich Schultz, the first German who wrote an opera, was a Saxon and Court Kapellmeister to the Elector of Saxony.

King Albert (see p. 134) married in 1853 Princess Carola, the last direct descendant of the Swedish Royal House of Vasa (Holstein-Gottorp); her father was the son of King Gustave IV. The young couple would have been radiantly happy in this love-match had they been blessed with an heir; the grief of having no children to continue the good works they have begun has, however, not embittered either King or Queen. They have lavished their devotion and care upon the children of Prince George of Saxony, the King's brother, whose wife died, leaving him six young children (the youngest only nine years old), to whom the Queen has acted as a mother. The eldest of these children, Prince Friedrich Auguste, is heir to the kingdom; his wife, a particularly lively Princess, who has brought life and gaiety to Dresden, has a sweet temper and winning manners, and is an excellent wife and an ideal mother to her three sturdy sons and little daughter. On one occasion some theatricals were given, in which Prince and Princess Friedrich Auguste took part, the King and Queen being present with the members of their court. Great was the surprise and dismay of the King, when the Princess appeared in the

character of a typical German servant, blacking a boot in very correct style—she had taken private lessons so as to see exactly how it was done. At the end of the play, King Albert praised the theatricals as a whole, but intimated that he hoped the Princess would another time choose a rôle more fitting for the future Queen of Saxony.

Queen Carola has endeared herself to all who know her, by her sterling qualities, and her devotion to the service of others. Through her personal exertions homes, orphanages, schools, and hospitals have been founded in many parts of the kingdom, in all of which her Majesty takes a personal interest: these institutions are not only in aid of members of her own faith, for hers is a wide and true charity bestowed irrespective of creed. The Royal Family are all zealous adherents of the Church, whose observances they follow very strictly; the Court church is close to the Palaces of the King and of his heir Prince Friedrich Auguste, with both of which it communicates by a short covered bridge above the street, which leads to the royal



Photo by

M. Stiefeler, Munich

DUKE CARL THEODORE (THE OPTICIAN)

DUKE CARL EDWARD OF SAXE-COBURG
AND GOTHA



Photo by London Stereoscopic Co., Ltd.

H.M. THE KING OF SAXONY

boxes or pews situated in the chancel above the altar. These boxes have windows and blinds which can be drawn down if any members of the Royal Family wish to follow the service unobserved. In 1895 a fire broke out at six o'clock one Sunday morning in the apartments of Prince Friedrich Auguste, and two or three rooms were gutted before the fire-brigade could master the outbreak. The Princess and her ladies escaped in their dressing-gowns; the Prince with the officers of his guard was very active in helping to put out the fire, and in seeing that no one remained in the burning wing. Just as all was safe, the bells began to ring for early mass, which the Royal Family never misses, and the Prince, with an amused glance at his nightly attire, over which he had slipped a short reefer-coat, was, thanks to the covered way and the blinds in the Royal pew, enabled to attend mass as usual.

King Albert is a great lover of music, and, besides lending his Court Orchestra for all the performances, subsidises the Dresden Opera-house and the Court Theatre to the extent of some £24,000 a year; the Opera-house is one of the most perfectly organised in Europe, and its lofty standard of artistic excellence is seldom attained elsewhere. Paderewski, a great favourite at the Court of Saxony, often plays in Dresden, where his opera "Mauru" was produced last year. On one occasion when the great pianist was playing at one of the Gewandhaus Concerts in Leipzig, the King went in state to hear him.

The Court of Saxony is one of the wealthiest in Germany; the crown jewels are of the utmost magnificence; they are exhibited in the "Green Vaults," which are situated under the Palace, and consist of a series of vaulted galleries of malachite in which priceless gems and art-treasures are stored in glass-cases.

King Albert is gifted with all the qualities essential to a successful and wise ruler, and during his long life his advice has often been sought and followed by younger sovereigns. The Emperors of Germany and Austria both regard him with the utmost respect and affection, a fact which they both emphasised by attending the celebration of his seventieth birthday and the twenty-fifth anniversary of his accession in 1898.

THE ROYAL HOUSE OF WÜRTTEMBERG

THE present King, William II. of Württemberg, born in 1848, who ascended the throne in 1891, was first married to Princess Marie of Waldeck-Pyrmont, elder sister of the Duchess of Albany, to whom he was devotedly attached, and he was inconsolable when she died in 1882, after five years of happy married life, leaving him an only child, Princess Paulina (born 1877, and married in 1898 to Prince Frederick of Wied), who is unfortunately debarred from the succession by the Salic law. At the time of his first wife's death he was Prince William of Württemberg, and the King, Carl I., was himself childless—a curious fact, for there had been no lack of heirs ever since the foundation of the House by Count Ulrich in the thirteenth century; the King therefore urged the widowed Prince to



Photo by T. Andersen, Stuttgart

H.M. THE KING OF WÜRTTEMBERG



A. Dittmar, Munich

THE PRINCE REGENT OF BAVARIA HUNTING NEAR OBERAU

Photo by

take another wife, and, in obedience to this wish, four years later he sought a second consort, his choice falling eventually upon Princess Charlotte of Schaumburg-Lippe, then twenty-two years of age, whose noble character and great beauty peculiarly fitted her to become queen of the realm. The fact that she has no children has been a most bitter disappointment to her Majesty and the King, for the succession to the throne must now pass to the Roman Catholic ducal branch of the family, the heir being Duke Albert of Württemberg, who married Archduchess Marguerite-Sophie of Austria.

Queen Charlotte possesses a great fascination of manner, but she is also extremely dignified, and every inch a queen. Her thoughtful consideration for the feelings of her entourage have greatly endeared her to all who have the privilege of knowing her. Wishing to put ladies whom she receives in audience at their ease, she usually invites them to afternoon tea, an informal meal, during which she engages her visitors in a pleasant chat, always contriving to make them feel that she takes a real interest in them and their lives. The Queen's energetic nature finds a vent in outdoor exercises; she is a very accomplished skater, and her delight in the graceful exercise is evident. On the occasions when she enjoys it in company with her brothers and the Princes and Princesses of Wied, she is seldom attended by more than one lady and gentleman. She is also fond of cycling, and frequently takes long rides with the King and Princess Paulina in the neighbourhood of Stuttgart.

It is a curious coincidence that Princess Paulina bears a striking likeness to Queen Wilhelmina, her cousin, whom she greatly envies because her country's laws allow her to succeed her father on the throne of the Netherlands. Princess Paulina must not be confounded with the Duchess Pauline, who is married morganatically to Dr. Willim, and spends her life in comforting and nursing his poor patients. Falling in love with the young doctor, who had been called in to attend her mother, she was firm in her wish to marry him; therefore, after a long struggle with her relations, she agreed to forego her rank as Royal Princess, and to take instead the name of Frau von Kirbach. To her influence on Queen Charlotte may be traced many alleviations in the hard lot of the overworked women of Württemberg, the problem of improving their condition and of enabling them to earn better wages having occupied for some years the attention of the Queen, who is deeply interested in the "woman question."



Photo by

Rudolphi, Berlin

THE MAUSOLEUM, CHARLOTTENBURG

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W. & A. Co., Hatford, So.

H.M. KING EDWARD VII.



Photo by

S. Cribb, Southsea

THE PASSING OF THE GREAT QUEEN

GREAT BRITAIN

THE ENGLISH ROYAL FAMILY

His Majesty, King Edward VII., eldest son of the good and great Queen Victoria, and Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, was born on November 9, 1841. He married on March 10, 1863, the Princess Alexandra, eldest daughter of King Christian IX. of Denmark and succeeded to the throne on January 22, 1901.

The children of the King now living are:—

(1) George Frederick, Prince of Wales (see p. 154), the heir-apparent, born January 3, 1865. He married on July 6, 1893, Victoria Mary (see p. 155), daughter of the Duke of Teck, and has three sons and one daughter, viz., Edward Albert (1894), Albert Frederick (1895), Victoria Alexandra (1897), and Henry William (1900).

(2) Princess Louise (see p. 158), born February 20, 1867, and married July 27, 1889, to the Duke of Fife. She has two daughters, viz., Alexandra Victoria (1891), and Maud Alexandra (1893) (see p. 164).

(3) Princess Victoria Alexandra, born July 6, 1868 (see p. 158).

(4) Princess Maud Alexandra, born November 26, 1869, and married July 22, 1896, to Prince Karl of Denmark (see pp. 85 and 158).

His Majesty's other children were:—(1) Prince Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence, born January 8, 1864, who died January 14, 1892; and (2) Prince Alexander, born April 6, 1871, who died the following day.

His Majesty has three sisters and one brother living:—

(1) The Princess Helena, born May 25, 1846 (see p. 163), who married in 1866, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein. Her children are:—Albert John (1869); Victoria (1870);



Photo by

WINDSOR CASTLE

G. W. Wilson & Co., Aberdeen

Louise Augusta (1872), who married Prince Arthur of Anhalt in 1891, but whose marriage was dissolved in 1900.

(2) Princess Louise, born March 18, 1848 (see p. 163), who married, March 21, 1871, John, Marquis of Lorne (now the Duke of Argyll).

(3) Prince Arthur, Duke of Connaught (see p. 166), born on May 1, 1850, who married Princess Louise of Prussia in 1879. Their children are:—Margaret Victoria (1882); Arthur (1883); Victoria Patricia (1886).

(4) Princess Beatrice, born on April 14, 1857. She married in 1885, Prince Henry of Battenberg, third son of Prince Alexander of Hesse, who died in 1896, after serving his country in West Africa. Their children are:—Alexander Albert (1886), Victoria Eugenie (1887), Leopold Arthur Louis (1889), and Maurice Victor Donald (1891). (See p. 157.)

The other children of her late Majesty Queen Victoria were:—

(1) Princess Victoria, the late Empress Frederick (see p. 111), who died soon after the accession of her brother to the throne of England. She was born November 21, 1840, and married Prince Frederick William, eldest son of William I., German Emperor and King of Prussia. Her son, William II., is the present Emperor. One of her daughters, Princess Charlotte, is married to the Hereditary Prince of Saxo-Meiningen, and another, Princess Sophie, to the Duke of Sparta.

(2) Princess Alice, the late Duchess of Hesse, who died exactly seventeen years after her father, the Prince Consort. She was born, April 25, 1843, and married the late Duke of Hesse in 1862. Her son, Ernest Ludwig, is the reigning Duke, and one of her daughters is the Czarina of Russia.

(3) Prince Alfred, the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha (see p. 167), who died in 1900. He was born August 6, 1844, and married the Grand Duchess Marie of Russia, aunt to the Czar of Russia. Of Prince Alfred's children, one daughter, Princess Marie, is the Crown Princess of Roumania, and another, Princess Beatrice, is married to Prince Ernest of Hohenlohe Langenburg, now acting as Regent for the young Duke of Saxe-Coburg.

(4) The late Duke of Albany (Prince Leopold) was born in 1853. He married Princess Helena of Waldeck in 1882, and died suddenly in 1884. His son, Charles Edward (see p. 133), born in 1884, became Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha on the death of his uncle, Prince Alfred.

HIS MAJESTY AS PRINCE OF WALES

GREAT and sincere were the rejoicings throughout the United Kingdom and the Colonies when Queen Victoria gave birth to a son on November 9, 1841, for grave anxiety had been felt as to the succession. The title of Prince of Wales, which does not pass by descent, was bestowed by patent on her first-born son by the Queen before he was many weeks old. The christening, an imposing and splendid ceremony, took place in St. George's Chapel at Windsor on January 25, 1842, and King Frederick William IV. of Prussia stood sponsor, and laid the foundations of the sincere friendship which still exists between the Royal Families of England and Germany. The baby Prince was baptized in a font of pure gold, which has been used for the Queen's children and grandchildren ever since. After the ceremony a banquet of great splendour was given at Windsor, when the enormous gold punch-bowl of George IV. was for the last time filled with its full complement of thirty dozen bottles of mulled claret. After the banquet



Photo by

Hughes & Mullins, Hyde

HIS MAJESTY AS YACHTSMAN



Photo by

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR

H. N. King, London

a huge cake more than eight feet in circumference was cut up and distributed among the guests. The magnificent festivities in honour of the Heir to the Throne cost £200,000, and the almost unparalleled popularity of the Prince of Wales may be said to have begun at his birth.

The childhood of King Edward was marked by great simplicity, happiness, and love. For the first seven years he was under the care of Lady Lyttelton, a sister of Mrs. Gladstone; and his life was full of healthy excitement, and as free as was consistent with his position, but he was taught early that every hour has its duties as well as its pleasures.

The Prince's education began in earnest under a tutor in 1848. "Bertie will be given over in a few weeks into the hands of a tutor"—the Prince Consort wrote to the Duchess of Coburg—"whom we have found in a Mr. Birch, a young, good-looking, amiable man. . . . It is an important step, and God's blessing be upon it, for upon the good education of Princes, and especially of those who are destined to govern, the welfare of the world in these days greatly depends." Mr. Birch succeeded in winning the love of his royal pupil, and the child's first real grief was the parting with his teacher three years later (1851). Viscountess Canning wrote on that occasion: "Mr. Birch left us yesterday. It has been a terrible sorrow to the Prince of Wales, who has done no end of touching things since he heard he was to lose him three weeks ago. He is such an affectionate little boy; his little notes and presents which Mr. Birch used to find on his pillow were really too moving."

The Queen and Prince Albert wisely determined that publicity should not encroach on the privacy of their nurseries, and therefore little was seen by the public of the Prince of Wales as a child. He made his first appearance in June 1844 at a review in honour of the

Czar, and the next state appearance of the little Prince recorded is in October 30, 1849, on the occasion of the opening of the Coal Exchange. Queen Victoria being unwell, it was arranged that the Princess Royal, the late Empress Frederick, and the Prince of Wales should go instead. "Puss and the boy," as the Queen called them, went with their father in state from Westminster to the city in the royal barge rowed by twenty-six watermen, and were welcomed by an enormous crowd of people. A city dignitary addressed the young Prince as "the pledge and promise of a long race of kings." "Who taught him to read like that, papa?" exclaimed the Prince, awed by the pompous ceremony. Both the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal seem to have retained a very delightful recollection of their first visit to the city. About the same time Miss Alcott, the author of "Little Women," sent home the following description of the Prince: "A yellow-haired laddie, very like his mother. Fanny W. and I nodded and waved as he passed, and he openly winked his boyish eye at us, for Fanny with her yellow curls and wild waving looked rather rowdy, and the poor little Prince wanted some fun." At the age of ten years he stood by the Prince Consort as he opened the Great Exhibition; and the next year he was seen with tears rolling down his face, watching the funeral car which bore the Duke of Wellington to his last resting-place in St. Paul's. The Iron Duke had fought all his battles over and over again with the little Prince on his knee; the nation mourned a great hero—the Heir to the Throne wept for his old friend.

Toys were few in the royal nurseries, and discipline was strictly maintained, but the



Photo by

H. N. King, London

THE WATERLOO CHAMBER, WINDSOR

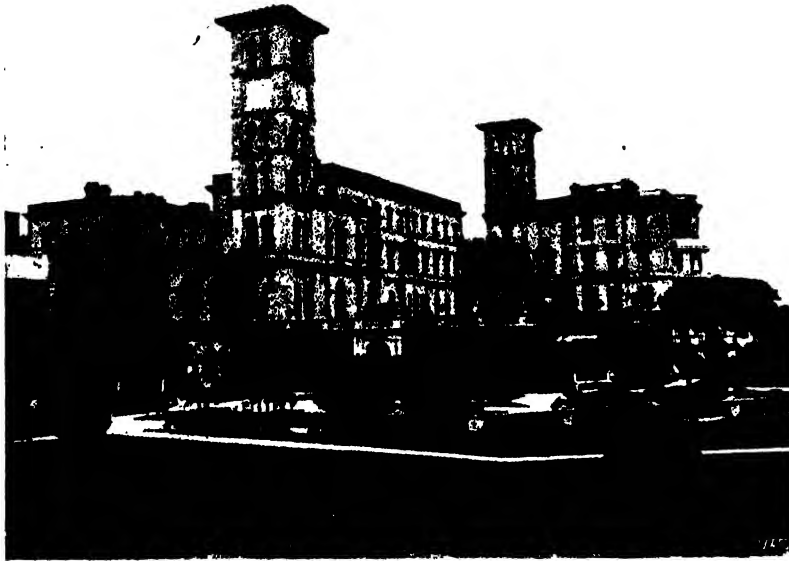


Photo by

F. N. Broderick, Ryde

OSBORNE HOUSE

children were very devoted to their parents, and grew up honest, truthful, and high-minded. At Osborne they had a cottage in the grounds, where they learnt housekeeping, carpentering, &c., and the young Princes worked two or three hours a day in the garden, building and labouring under a foreman, who checked all their work on a pay-sheet; this was sent every week to the Prince Consort, from whom they received the wages due. Prince Albert, however, considered that pleasures should form part of the scheme of education, and the heir to the throne had plenty of amusement, and travelled a

great deal; he and the Princess Royal were quite tiny when they paid their first visit to Ireland, and the King's love of sport probably originated in a deer-stalking expedition in Scotland which he attended when he was seven years old.

The Heir-Apparent was initiated early into state ceremonies of all kinds; he made his first speech (unfortunately not placed on record), at the age of ten, to the Corporation at Newcastle, thanking them for a paper-knife which had been presented to him. About the same time, nine North American Indian Chiefs paid homage to the Prince of Wales at Windsor, and puzzled him greatly by addressing him as follows: "The very big little White Father whose eyes are like the sky that saw all things, and who is fat with goodness like a winter bear."

The Prince of Wales took a vivid interest in the Crimean War; he made his first appearance in the



Photo by

F. N. Broderick, Ryde

THE DINING-ROOM, OSBORNE HOUSE

House of Lords, sitting beside the Queen on the throne, on the very day on which the commencement of hostilities was announced. When an Exhibition was held a few years later in aid of the Patriotic Fund, all the Queen's children who were old enough sent drawings or paintings, and the Prince of Wales's exhibit was sold for fifty-five guineas.

In the year 1855, Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort, taking with them the Prince of Wales and his sister the Princess Royal, paid a visit to Paris, where no British Sovereign since Henry VI. had set foot. They, on this historic occasion, met with a splendid reception, and the young people greatly enjoyed themselves; so much so that the Prince begged the Empress Eugenie to ask permission for himself and his sister to stay a little longer after their parents had returned to England—a request which was denied. It is worthy of record that when the Royal party visited the tomb of Napoleon I. at the Invalides, Queen Victoria, after a few moments of impressive silence, turned to the Prince of Wales and said to him, "Kneel down before the tomb of the great Napoleon." The Prince Consort, writing to Baron Stockmar a few days later, said, "You will be pleased to hear how well both the children behaved. They have made themselves general favourites, especially the Prince of Wales, *qui est si gentil*." To the Duchess of Kent he also wrote: "I am bound to praise the children greatly. The task was no easy one for them, but they discharged it without embarrassment and with natural simplicity."

Soon after his confirmation in 1858, the Prince went for a walking tour in the south of Ireland, after which he took up his residence at White Lodge, in Richmond Park, with his tutors. Three young men were specially selected as his companions. One was Lord Valletort, the eldest son of the then Earl of Mount Edgcumbe; the second, Major Toesdale, who later on distinguished himself at Kars, remained one of the Prince's most intimate friends till his death; and the third was Major Lindsay of the Scots Fusiliers (the late Lord Wantage), who received the Victoria Cross for his gallantry at Alma and Inkerman.

The Prince on entering his eighteenth year (November 9, 1858) became legally heir to the



Photo by

W. Gregory & Co., London

H.M. THE KING IN THE UNIFORM OF THE 10TH HUSSARS

throne; and to mark the importance of the occasion his Royal mother wrote him a letter, telling him that he must now consider himself free from parental control, and giving him most sound and excellent advice with regard to his future life and conduct. Charles Greville, the famous diarist, said that this was one of the most admirable letters that ever was penned.

Shortly afterwards the Prince went abroad again, travelling incognito as Baron Rentfrew, accompanied by his chaplain and tutor, the Rev. C. S. Tarver. After seeing something of Italy and visiting the Pope, he passed on to Spain.

On his return his University life began in earnest at Edinburgh, as the following extract from a letter written by the Prince Consort to Baron Stockmar shows:—"In Edinburgh I



Photo by

SANDRINGHAM

Frith & Co., Reigate

had an Educational Conference with all the persons who were taking part in the education of the Prince of Wales. They all speak highly of him, and he seems to have shown zeal and goodwill. Dr. Lyon Playfair is giving him lectures on chemistry in relation to manufactures, and at the close of each special course he visits the appropriate manufactory with him, so as to explain its practical application. Dr. Schmitz (the Director of the High School of Edinburgh, a German) gives him lectures on Roman history. Italian, German, and French are advanced at the same time; and three times a week the Prince exercises with the 16th Hussars, who are stationed in the city. Mr. Fisher, who is to be the tutor for Oxford, was also in Holyrood. Law and History are to be the subjects on which he is to prepare the Prince." At this time the Prince showed a strong taste for works of fiction, whether French, German, or English, and especially for the works of Sir Walter Scott. From Edinburgh he was sent to Oxford, where he became a member of Christ Church. By special desire of Queen Victoria, Charles Kingsley, the famous novelist, poet, historian, and social



H.H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA.



THE WEDDING OF THE NG,
From the Painting at Windsor by P. F. R.A

reformer, delivered a series of lectures to the Prince, who became strongly attached to his instructor, and in after years frequently invited him to Sandringham and Marlborough House.

In 1860 the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Duke of Newcastle, set out on a visit to the Dominion of Canada, in fulfilment of a promise, made by the Queen to the loyal Colony that had shown itself so ready to help the mother-country during the stress of the Crimean War and the Indian Mutiny. Before his departure, he delivered his first official speech at Shorncliffe, when presenting their colours to the 100th Prince of Wales's Royal Canadian Regiment, levied and equipped in Canada during the Crimean War. The sound Imperialism which is the dominant note in this excellent speech, and from which his Royal Highness has never departed, was fostered by his subsequent visits to other parts of the Empire, and became a deeply-rooted feeling which found expression in various ways—notably in the establishment in 1893 of the Imperial Institute, which the Prince hoped would convey to the Colonies the assurance that, "while we are deeply moved by the spirit of patriotism they have lately shown in desiring to bear their share in the graver trials of the country, we on our part wish to participate in every effort to further and develop their material interests—interests which we feel to be inseparably bound up with the prosperity of the Empire. We must remember that, as regards the Colonies, they are the legitimate and natural homes, in future, of the more adventurous and energetic portion of the population of these Islands. Their progress and their power of providing all that makes life comfortable and attractive cannot, therefore, but be a matter of serious concern to us all." There was the same ring only instinct with greater earnestness, with deeper gratitude, and with clearer

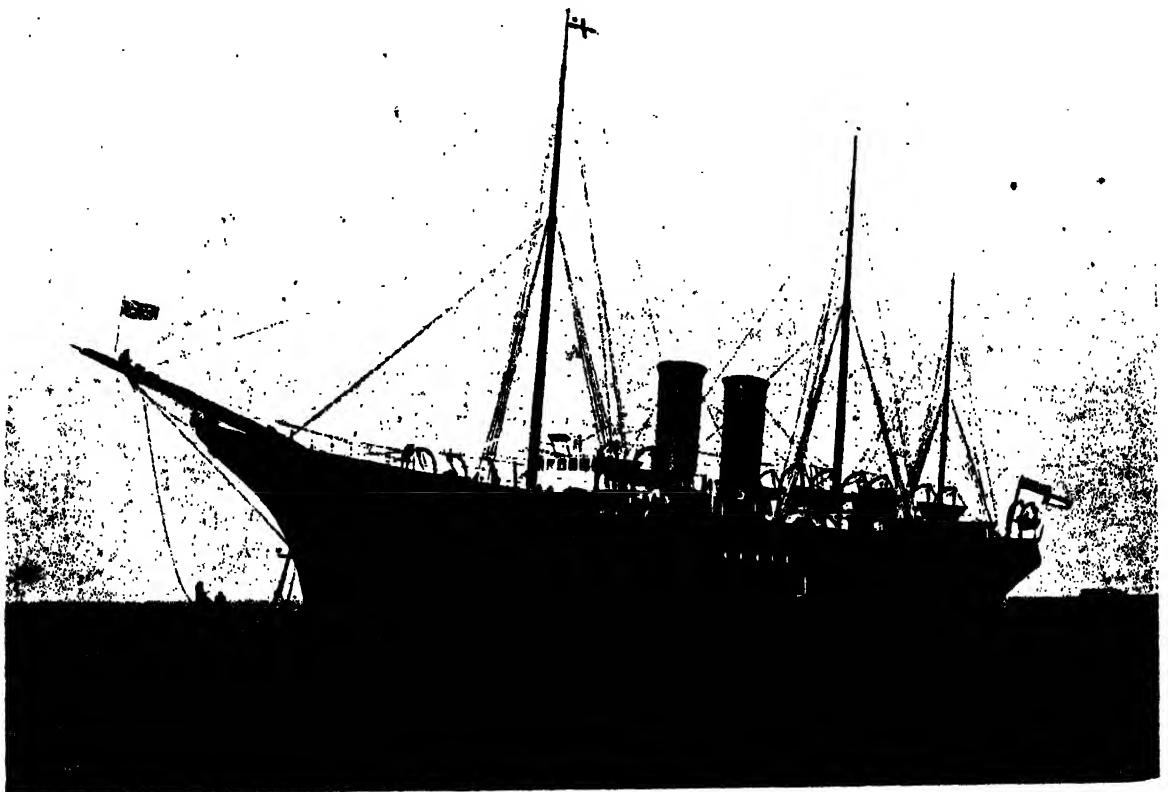


Photo by

THE ROYAL YACHT "VICTORIA AND ALBERT"

Kirk & Sons, Cork

knowledge of the responsibilities and privileges of the ruler of a great Empire, in the King's first message at his accession "To my People beyond the Seas." Remembering the recent return of the *Ophir* from her world-encircling trip ending with Canada (see p. 162), we cannot but be struck by the parallel to this former visit. Once more the crying need of the mother-country in time of war has stirred the very hearts of our Colonies, moving them to give fresh proofs of their loyalty and devotion. Again, at the wish of our great Queen

Victoria, the Heir-Apparent—the present Prince of Wales—set forth in 1901 to visit the vast Empire over which the sun never sets, in order to convey in person the thanks of the Crown, and to receive everywhere the expression of unbounded loyalty and devotion; and on this occasion he opened the first Parliament of Federated Australia.



Photo by

London Stereoscopic Co.

WINDSOR CASTLE, FROM HIGH STREET



Photo by

H. N. King, London

THE REGALIA IN THE TOWER OF LONDON

In 1860, during the uninterrupted triumphal progress of the Prince of Wales throughout the Dominion, he opened the great railway bridge across the St. Lawrence at Montreal, and laid the foundation-stone of Parliament Buildings in Ottawa. When at the invitation of the President, his Royal Highness, travelling as Lord Renfrew, passed on to the United States, he was greeted by an almost unparalleled demonstration of popular enthusiasm; so much so, that an American newspaper suggested that if the Prince remained much longer in the States he might consider himself "a lucky lad" if he escaped being nominated to the Presidency, and elected by unanimous consent. The climax was reached when the Prince arrived in Washington, and honoured the memory of America's great hero and statesman by visiting his tomb. A representative of the *Times* thus aptly described the scene:—"Before this humble tomb the Prince, the President, and all the party stood uncovered.

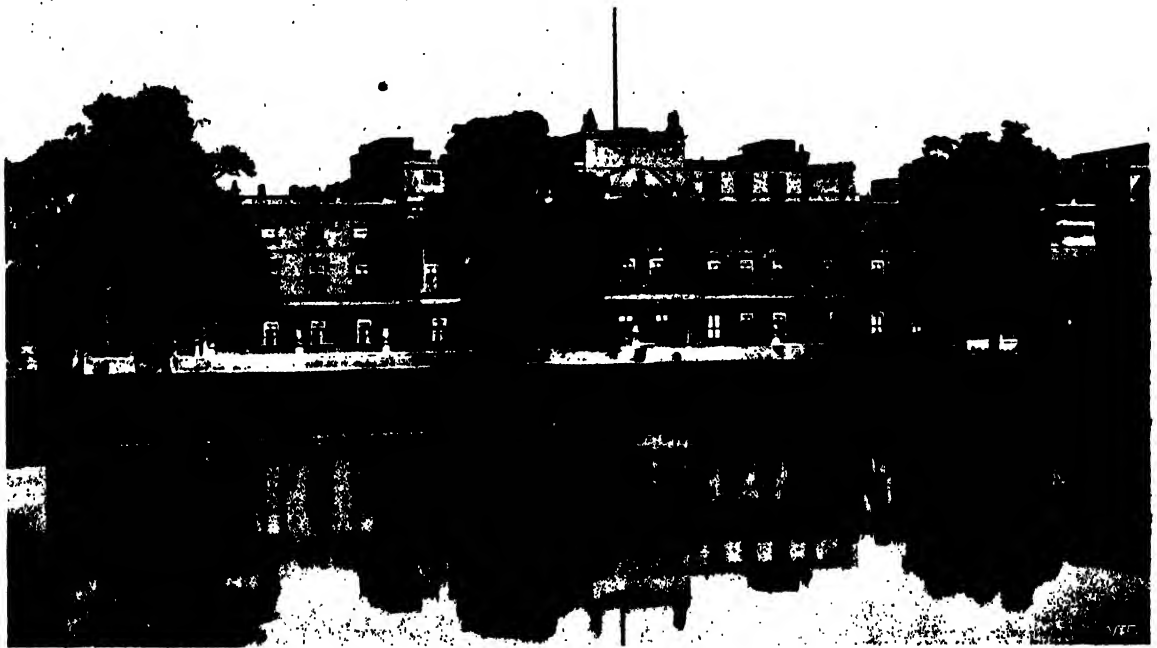


Photo by

H. N. King, London

BUCKINGHAM PALACE

It is easy moralising on this visit, for there is something grandly suggestive of historical retribution in the reverential awe of the Prince of Wales, the great-grandson of George III., standing bareheaded at the foot of the coffin of Washington. For a few moments the party stood mute and motionless, and the Prince then proceeded to plant a chestnut by the side of the tomb. It seemed, when the Royal youth closed in the earth round the little germ, that he was burying the last faint trace of discord between us and our great brethren in the West."

The Prince of Wales had loved his father with an intense and passionate love, and looked upon him as his truest friend. The remembrance of the sterling character of the Prince Consort, the example of his unselfish life, was the best legacy his children could inherit from him. When, on December 14, 1861, Albert the Good breathed his last, it was as though a part of his son's own life had come to an end. The Prince of Wales remained loyal to his father's memory, promoting with dogged determination and energy those schemes

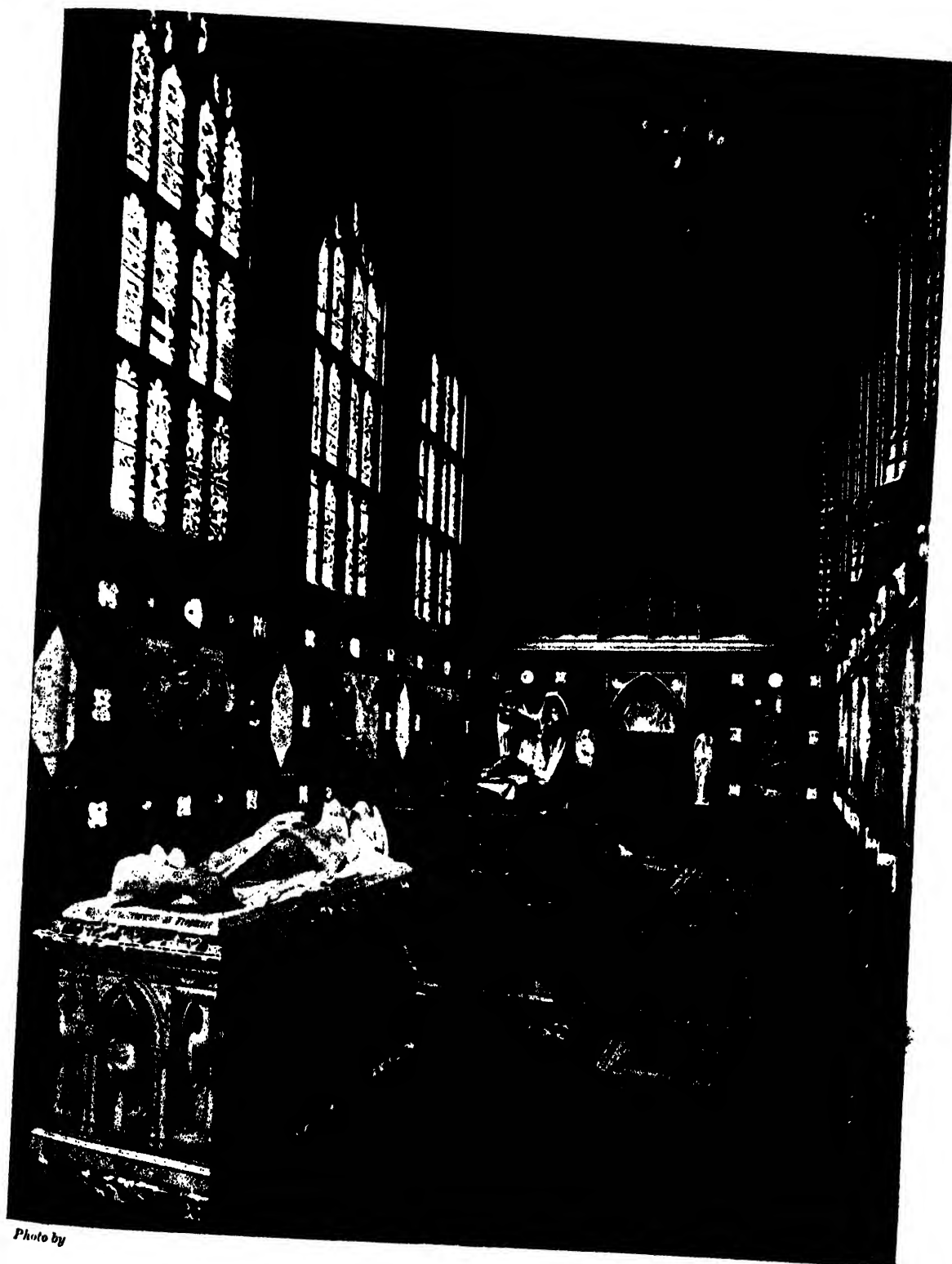


Photo by

THE ALBERT MEMORIAL CHAPEL, WINDSOR

H. N. King, London



Photo by

Mayall & Co., London

THEIR MAJESTIES IN 1863

which the Prince Consort had had specially at heart—education, and the encouragement of science and art—besides attending to the numerous other objects of his private and public benevolence. Amid all the pageantry of his triumphal progress through India in 1875, the Prince never forgot the anniversary of his father's death, and he set apart December 24th as a sacred day to be spent in the strictest privacy.

It was during the autumn of 1861, in Germany, that the Prince of Wales first met Princess Alexandra of Denmark, conceiving for her a romantic attachment, which was reciprocated. The Prince Consort wrote on October 14, to Baron Stockmar: "The Prince of Wales leaves to-morrow for Cambridge. He came back greatly pleased with his interview with the Princess of Holstein at Speir. . . ." After characterising the feeling of his son for the Princess as a "warm liking," the Prince goes on to say: "His present wish, after his time at the University is up, which it will be at Christmas, is to travel; and we have gladly assented to his proposal to visit the Holy Land. This, under existing circumstances, is the most useful tour he can make, and will occupy him till early in June." It was characteristic of Queen Victoria that in her crushing bereavement

she was mindful of Prince Albert's slightest wishes. Arrangements were therefore made for Dean Stanley to accompany the Prince of Wales, and the party left England on February 23. Dean Stanley writes thus of the Prince during their travels: "It is impossible not to like him, and to be constantly with him brings out his astonishing memory of names and persons. . . . I am more and more struck by the amiable and endearing qualities of the Prince. . . . His Royal Highness had himself laid down a rule that there was to be no shooting to-day (Sunday), and though he was sorely tempted, as we passed flocks of cranes and geese, seated on the bank



Photo by

THE STATE COACH (built in 1761)

Panels painted by Cipriani

H. N. Knap, London

in the most inviting crowds, he rigidly conformed to it; a crocodile was allowed to be a legitimate exception, but none appeared. He sat alone on the deck with me, talking in the frankest manner, for an hour in the afternoon, and made the most reasonable and proper remarks on the due observance of Sunday in England."

The formal betrothal of the Prince of Wales to Princess Alexandra of Denmark took place on September 9, 1862, but was only gazetted on the Prince's birthday. The alliance gave great satisfaction in both England and Denmark, and the delight of the Danish people at the marriage of their Princess found expression in a gift of 100,000 kroner, known as the "People's Dowry," to say nothing of innumerable presents of all sorts which came pouring in from all parts of the country, and from all sorts and conditions of men and women. By the express wish of the Princess, 3000 thalers were distributed among six Danish brides of



Photo by

THE THRONE ROOM, WINDSOR CASTLE

G. W. Wilson & Co., Aberdeen

humble station during the first year of her marriage. - Gradually these and other facts became known, thus greatly adding to the popularity of her Royal Highness; and from the day she left Copenhagen to that on which she landed on British soil, the journey of her father (who was then Prince Christian) and his family was quite a triumphal progress. After a period of unprecedented rejoicings and congratulations on a scale worthy of so important an occasion, the Royal wedding took place with great splendour on March 10, 1863, in St. George's Chapel, Windsor (see p. 145), it being the first Royal marriage celebrated there since that of Henry I. in 1122. The late Queen was present in mourning as a spectator, seated in the Royal closet, the window of which opens into the north side of the chancel. The ceremony is a matter of common history, and therefore it will be sufficient to recall the scene by quoting Dr. Norman Macleod's impressions. At the conclusion of the service, the Prince and Princess turned to the congregation, hand in hand, bowing low to the Queen, who returned the salutation with a gesture of blessing. In his letter, Dr. Macleod

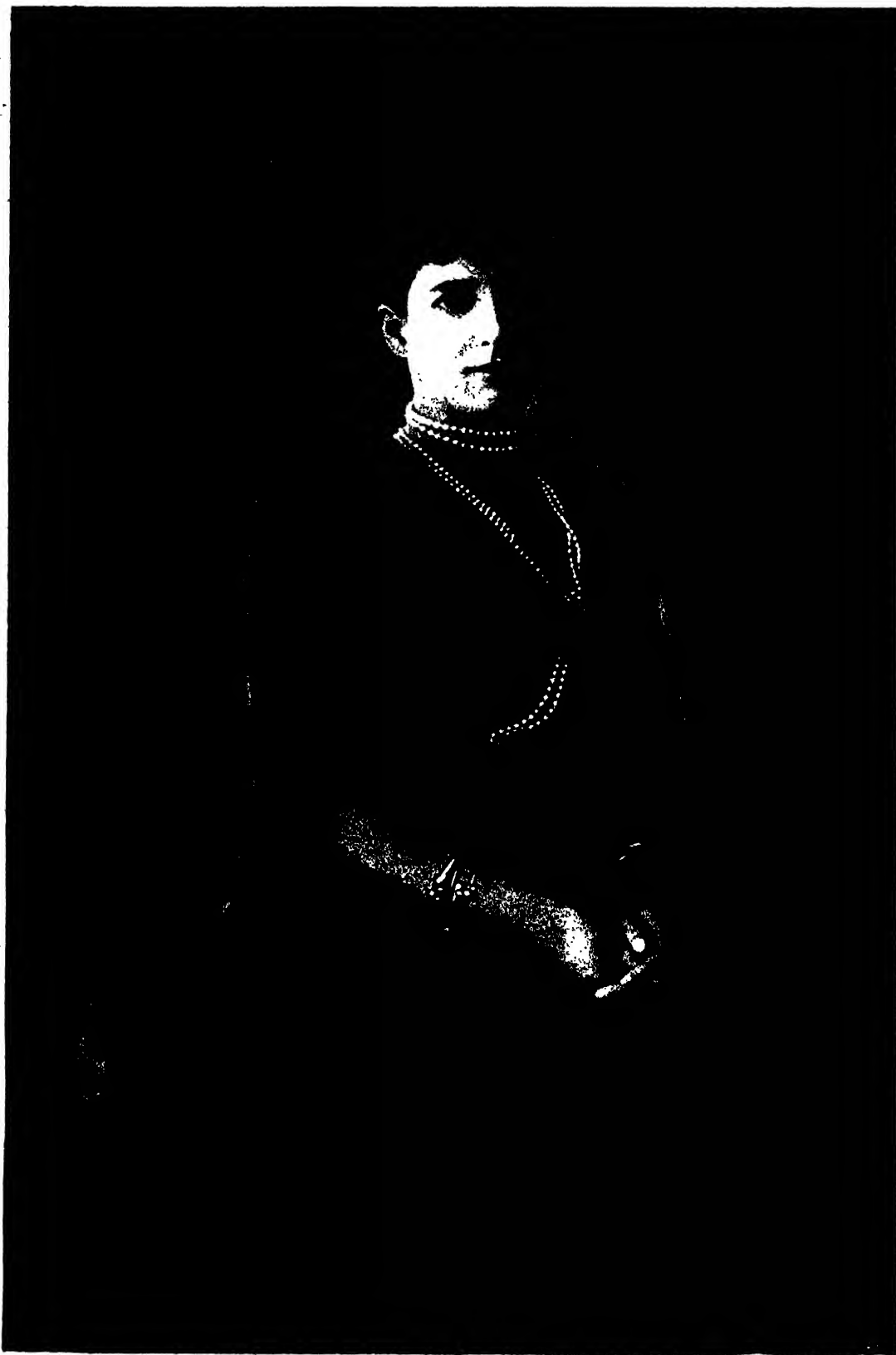


Photo by

H.M. THE QUEEN

Lafayette, London



Photo by

H.I.M. KING EDWARD VII

Russell & Sons, London

records how deeply affected were all the members of the Royal family. "I got behind Kingsley, Stanley, Birch, and in a famous place, being in front of the Royal pair. We saw better than any, except the clergy. It was a gorgeous sight, yet somehow did not excite me. I suppose I am past this. Two things struck me much. One was the whole of the Royal Princesses weeping, though concealing their tears with their bouquets, as they saw their brother, who was to them but their 'Bertie' and their dead father's son, standing alone, waiting for his bride. The other was the Queen's expression as she raised her eyes to Heaven, while her husband's Chorale was sung. She seemed to be with him alone before the throne of God."

When the Royal couple had settled down to married life at Sandringham (see p. 144). Dr. Stanley was one of the very first invited guests, and he spent Easter Sunday with them. He thus writes of the young Princess who had already won the hearts of all Englishmen: "On the evening of Easter Eve, the Princess came to me in a corner of the drawing-room with her Prayer Book, and I went through the Communion Service with her, explaining the peculiarities and the likenesses and differences to and from the Danish Service. She was most simple and fascinating. . . . My visit to Sandringham gave me intense pleasure. I was there for three days. I read the whole service, preached, then gave the first English Sacrament to this 'angel in the Palace.' I saw a great deal of her, and can truly say that she is as charming and beautiful a creature as ever passed through a fairy tale."



Photo by W. & D. Downey,

57 Ebury Street, S.W.

H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

The war of Prussia against Denmark, already alluded to on p. 68, hung like a shadow over the early married life of the Royal pair. The Princess, it is hardly necessary to say, was strongly patriotic and took the side of her own Denmark. Unfortunately, one morning at breakfast a foolish young equerry read out a telegram announcing a defeat of the Danes, whereupon her Royal Highness burst into tears; and it is said that the Prince—for once losing his temper—gave the youthful equerry such a scolding as he never forgot. About the same time the following amusing story was told in many of the London clubs. It was said that a Royal visitor at Windsor asked Princess Beatrice what she would like for a present. The child stood in doubt, and begged the Princess of Wales to advise her. The two were seen whispering to each other, and presently Princess Beatrice declared aloud that she would like to have Bismarck's head on a charger!

Great satisfaction was felt all over the country, when it became known that the Queen was preparing to welcome her first British

grandchild in March 1864. This new element of happiness, however, came to the Prince and Princess of Wales on January 8. They had been spending the winter at Frogmore, and the Princess was skating on Virginia Water on the very day of the Royal baby's birth, so that his arrival was sudden and unexpected. The little Prince proved strong and healthy, and was a source of the deepest pride and delight to his parents.

In due course the nurseries at Marlborough House (see p. 156) were invaded by four more healthy, spirited little beings, and the Prince, full of the sweet memories of his own childhood, took the deepest interest in the welfare and management of the little community. Simplicity was the first law, and no coddling was allowed. The Prince of Wales was, before all, anxious that his boys should not be cramped by a court-life, but should grow up manly men, able to understand their fellow-creatures; therefore when the time came to carry on their education beyond its initial stages, his Royal Highness set fashion on one side, and instead of sending his sons to a public school, entered them as students on board the *Britannia* training-ship, where, by his desire, absolutely no difference was made between them and their shipmates. This experiment proved completely successful, and the Prince then determined, in August 1879, to send his sons as cadets in H.M.S. *Bacchante* on a long cruise, during which they visited the Australian Colonies, Japan, South Africa, Egypt, and India.

The education of "the little girls," as their father called them, was no less characteristic. French and German, music, history and mathematics were the principal subjects on which their father insisted, while the Princess took care that her daughters should learn dressmaking, cooking, dairy work, gardening, and housekeeping. The young Princesses (see p. 158) were devoted to their governesses, forming lifelong friendships with them; and as they grew up their individual tastes were encouraged. Thus the Princess Royal, Duchess of Fife, has become an enthusiastic angler, and greatly prefers a country to a town life; Princess Victoria, who is deeply attached to her mother, and whose tastes are of a domestic turn, has for some years supervised the management of the households at Marlborough House and Sandringham; while Princess Maud, who from her romping boyish disposition as a child was nicknamed "Harry" in the family circle, enjoys open-air recreation most—she is an excellent sportswoman, an expert cyclist, and the only one who is really fond of yachting. The Prince of Wales was evidently a fervent believer in love-matches, for, despite the great ambitions that he must have cherished for his daughters, more especially for



Photo by W. & D. Downey.

57 Abney Street, N.W.

H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES



Photo by Ralph.

Published by London Stereoscopic Co.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE

Princess Maud—who was clever and beautiful enough to have aspired to a crown—yet he allowed both his eldest and his youngest to wed the men of their choice, one of whom was an English nobleman and the other the younger scion of a Royal family with only a very remote chance of becoming a reigning sovereign.

The Prince of Wales decided, when his sons returned from their cruise, that Prince George should continue a sea life, and that Prince Eddy should

go to Cambridge and then enter the army. Prince Eddy's sudden illness and death in 1892 are still in our minds; nor can we forget the overwhelming sorrow of our stricken King and Queen at the loss of their first-born. A new interest was brought into their lives by the happy marriage of Prince George to Princess May of Teck, and the King and Queen are, as we all know, devoted to their grandchildren (see p. 159).

Returning to the life of our King as Prince of Wales, in 1867, five years after his marriage, the Prince, in company with the Princess, went to Ireland, where they met with a most enthusiastic reception. By the Prince's special



Photo by Ralph.

Published by London Stereoscopic Co.

THE DINING-ROOM, MARLBOROUGH HOUSE



Hughes & Mulline, Ryde

FOUR GENERATIONS OF ROYALTY

Photo by



Photo by

Gunn & Stewart, Richmond

H.M. THE QUEEN WITH HER DAUGHTERS AND GRANDCHILD

In 1871, just ten years after the death of the Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales sickened with typhoid fever in London, and by his own desire was taken to Sandringham, where he was nursed with the utmost devotion by the Princess of Wales and his sister, Princess Alice. The Prince seems to have contracted the fever at Scarborough while staying with Lord Londesborough. His groom, Bleggo, and

request the streets were not lined with troops, for he wished to show that he had every faith in the loyalty and hospitality of a warm-hearted people. In spite of many gloomy prognostications this visit was a great success. >

Part of the years 1868 and 1869 were taken up by a protracted Continental and Eastern tour. The Prince and Princess visited on this occasion the Emperor and Empress of the French at Compiègne, the King of Prussia at Berlin, the Emperor and Empress of Austria at Vienna, the Sultan of Turkey at Constantinople, and King George of Greece at Athens, besides making an interesting tour up the Nile from Cairo. At Suez, they were received by M. de Lesseps, and, although the Canal was by no means completed, the Prince performed the important ceremony at Tussum of opening the sluices of the dam and letting in the waters of the Mediterranean. Before leaving the Levant, the Prince and Princess visited the battlefields of the Crimea, and were most cordially entertained by the Russian authorities.



Photo by

ST. JAMES'S PALACE

London Stereoscopic Co.

Lord Chesterfield, who had accompanied him, were simultaneously stricken and died. It was characteristic of the Princess of Wales that, in the midst of her anxiety for her husband, she found time to visit the poor groom. At the end of November, the heir to the throne was at the point of death. The outburst of sorrow at that time throughout the Empire was without a parallel in the history of any nation, and has only been equalled since by the display of feeling at the death of Queen Victoria. The whole nation gave itself up to prayer for the recovery of their beloved Prince, who for three weeks lingered in the Valley of Shadows. "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of:" the crisis came on the anniversary of the Prince Consort's death, and by Christmas Day the danger was past. On the following day Queen Victoria wrote a deeply grateful letter to her people, thanking them for their sympathy. The Princess of Wales' expression of gratitude to God in the parish church at Sandringham was noteworthy for its simplicity. On the



Photo by W. & D. Downey.

57 Tisbury Street, S.W.

THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES PRINCE EDWARD, PRINCE ALBERT, AND PRINCESS VICTORIA OF WALES



Photo by

YORK COTTAGE, SANDRINGHAM

H. N. King, London

brass lectern which she presented are engraved the words, "To the Glory of God. A Thank-offering for His mercy, December 14, 1871.—ALEXANDRA. When I was in trouble I called upon the Lord, and He heard me." No one who was in London at the time of the Thanksgiving Day at St. Paul's, will ever forget the procession to St. Paul's and the service, and the deep joy and solemnity of the occasion. The subject of the Prince's recovery may be fittingly closed by the following extract from



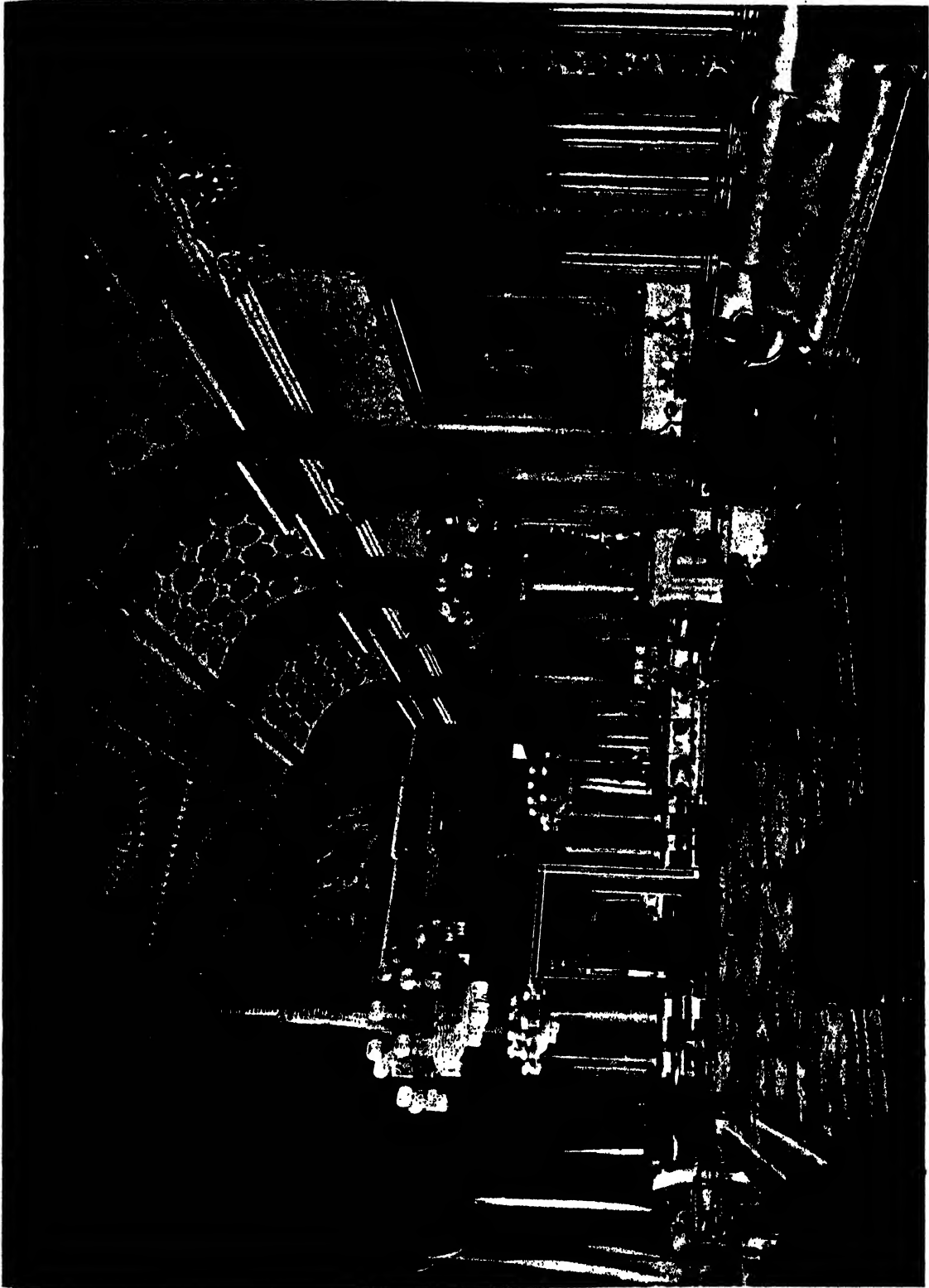
Photo by

BALMORAL

J. Valentine & Sons, Dundee

a letter written by Princess Alice to her mother in December 1872: "That our good, sweet Alix should have been spared this terrible grief, when this time last year it seemed so imminent, fills my heart with gratitude for her dear sake, as for yours, his children and ours. . . . The fourteenth will now be a day of mixed recollections and feelings to us, a day hallowed in our family, when one great spirit ended his work on earth . . . and when another was left to fulfil his duty and mission, God grant, for the welfare of his own family and of thousands."

The next event of importance in the life of the Prince of Wales was his tour in India, which, in spite of the opposition it raised at first in England, chiefly on account of the expense, proved a signal success from a political point of view, indirectly consolidating British Power in India. Touching this question of expense, it should be remembered that, on the other hand there was a compensating benefit, a sum of £250,000 being spent in London alone by native Princes on presents wherewith to do honour to the Heir-Apparent. Before starting on his tour, the Prince made a very careful study of India and her people, acquainting himself with the characteristic features of the cities he was to visit, and taking notes of the points to be made in replying to the addresses which were to be presented. In doing this he was following up the initiative of his revered father, who had himself prepared all the necessary notes for the Prince's visit to the Dominion of Canada fifteen years before. A glance at the names of those who accompanied the Heir-Apparent to India, reveals the fact that his private friends of twenty-six years ago are his valued friends still. In connection with this lovable trait in his character, we may quote the words written in 1874 by his sister, Princess Alice, to Queen Victoria, at the time of the death of Colonel Grey, a valued member of the Prince's household: "Dear Bertie's true and constant heart suffers on



H. N. King, London

THE BLUE DRAWING-ROOM, BUCKINGHAM PALACE

Photo by

such occasions, for he can be constant in friendship, and all who serve him, serve him with warm attachment."

The visit of the Prince caused a ferment of excitement and loyalty in India, and the native princes vied with each other in the warmth of their reception and in their expressions of devotion to the British Crown. King Edward VII., the first English King to rule over India, has always cherished a great love for his Indian Empire, and, to quote his own words, "I can never forget the magnificent reception I met with in India, not only from the native princes, but from every class."

In 1893, the Prince sat on the Commission for Housing the Poor, and no member worked harder than he, nor showed a more genuine interest in the subject. He investigated for himself the condition of the humblest of his future subjects, following this up by pleading for them in the House of Lords. On one occasion, when his Royal Highness heard incidentally that an Exhibition opened by the artisans of South London was threatened with failure for lack of support, his unaffected interest in the working-classes led him to visit the Exhibition unofficially. Immediately the fact became known, the general public hastened to follow the Prince's lead, and the success of the undertaking was assured. Among other objects of his interest was the People's Palace, the foundation-stone of which his Royal Highness laid in 1886.

The welfare of our national industries and all issues of importance to the commerce of

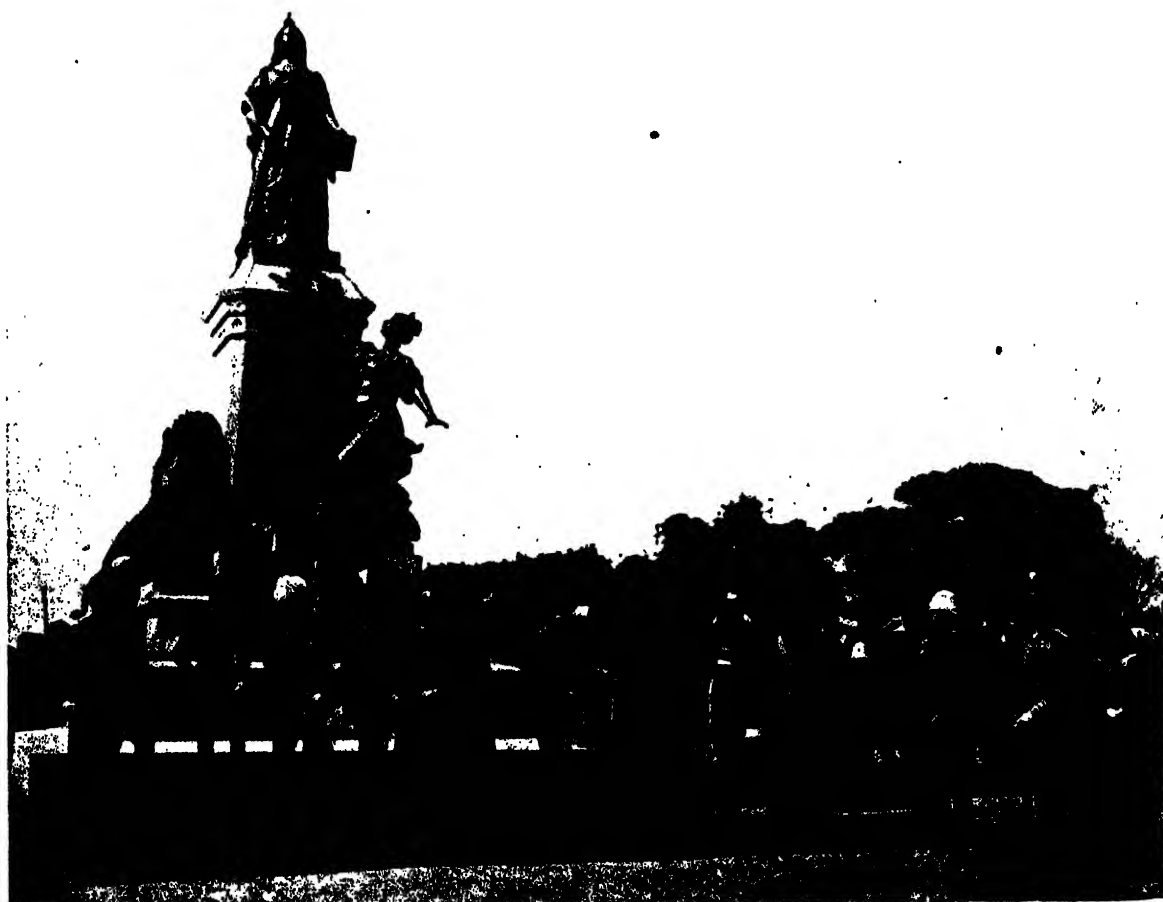


Photo by

A. G. Pittaway, Ottawa

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK UNVEILING THE STATUE TO QUEEN VICTORIA, AND PRESENTING WAR MEDALS TO CANADIAN HEROES

the Empire have always aroused the Prince's deepest interest. His desire to help the fishing industries, stimulated by the sympathy shown in Germany for fishermen, took practical shape in the organisation of the Fisheries Exhibition in Norwich in 1882, and in the next year of the more important and ambitious scheme of the International Fisheries Exhibition in London, the success of which was such brilliant testimony to the Prince's power of organisation. Of the profit of £15,000, £10,000 was devoted to assisting the families of those sea-fishermen who had died while engaged in their calling. This first success led his Royal Highness to suggest a further series of three Exhibitions, for Health and Hygiene, Industrial Inventions, and the Colonies and Indian Empire. A substantial surplus of £35,000 resulting from the last-named Exhibition enabled the Commissioners to form a nucleus for the establishment of the Imperial Institute, a scheme which the Prince had had at heart since 1878. It was felt that no commemoration of Queen Victoria's Jubilee could be more suitable, as it would be the means of drawing our Colonies and India into closer bonds with the Mother Country, and would stand as an emblem of the unity of the Empire. Of the contributions that poured in, Canada sent £20,000, and the other Colonies in proportion. The founding



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W. & D. Dooney,

57 Ebury Street,
S.W.

H.R.H. PRINCESS CHRISTIAN

of the Royal College of Music is another important achievement in the life of King Edward. The subject of musical education had occupied him as early as 1865; but there were many difficulties to overcome, and it was not until 1882 that the Prince of Wales laid his proposals before the country in a long and remarkable speech delivered at a meeting at St. James's Palace, in which his Royal Highness urged that the College should become the recognised centre and head of the musical world in the United Kingdom and the Colonies. The response of the nation to the Heir-Apparent's appeal was magnificent and spontaneous, over £126,000 being raised. At the inauguration the next year, May 7, 1883, the Prince expressed himself in these characteristic words: "The time has come when class can no longer stand aloof from class, and that man does his duty best who works most earnestly in bridging over the gulf between different classes, which it is the tendency of increased wealth and increased civilisation to widen. I claim for music the merit that it has a voice which speaks in



Photo by

Bassano, London

H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF ARGYLL

different tones, perhaps, but with equal force to the cultivated and the ignorant, to the peer and the peasant."

The Prince of Wales did much to spread technical education, the importance of which he fully realised. "I trust," he said, on accepting the Presidency of a Technical Institute, "that our joint exertions may prove to be an example to the rest of the country to train the intelligence of industrial communities, so that with the increasing competition of the world, England may retain her proud pre-eminence as a manufacturing nation."

Although the King has ever been careful not to identify himself with party politics, he holds decided views which have found indirect expression on many occasions. The King, as Prince of Wales, sat on the cross-benches in the House of Lords, so that neither party might claim him as a supporter. King Edward was trained to regard kingship as the wise rule of an overseer rather than of a leader, and his mission has been to act as a balance-wheel, and to foster quietly and unostentatiously the growth of friendly relations between England and other European nations. His cordial friendship towards France has been substantially revealed again and again, as also his warm affection for the Empress Eugenie and her son, the late Prince Imperial. On the death of the Tsar Alexander III., the Prince and Princess of Wales, travelling post-haste to Livadia, did all in their power to help the widowed Empress and her son to bear the blow, and it was no doubt greatly owing to the Prince's personal exertions and to the sympathy he and his son, the Duke of York (the present Prince of Wales), displayed towards the Russian people in their bereavement, that the relations between Russia and England became more cordial. King Edward was ever a welcome guest

at the Courts of Denmark and Sweden, and it is hardly necessary to touch on the ties of affection which unite him and his nephew, the Emperor William II. of Germany, for proofs have been many within the last few years. No ruler has, in fact, been more popular in Europe, and King Edward has from his youth possessed the gift of attracting to himself the good-will of individuals and of nations.

For the past 160 years the Royal Family of England has been identified with Freemasonry. The Prince of Wales was initiated a Freemason by the King of Sweden in 1868, and in 1875, on the retirement of the Marquess of Ripon, succeeded him by unanimous consent in the Grand-Mastership of the Order, his installation taking place at the Albert Hall. Since then he has been annually re-elected Grand-Master until his accession to the throne, when, abandoning the Grand-Mastership, he assumed the title of Lord Protector. During his long term of office the Prince of Wales performed many important Masonic



Photo by W. & D. Downey,

57 Ebury Street, S.W.



S. Berg

KING EDWARD VII. AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA AT THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT, FEBRUARY 14, 1901

Drawn by

ceremonies, such as laying the first stone of Truro Cathedral, and inaugurating the new buildings of the Royal Masonic Institute for Girls in 1891.

There is no class of personal work which more constantly engaged the energies and sympathies of the Prince and Princess of Wales than that connected with hospitals and infirmaries, which culminated fittingly in the Hospital Fund, instituted by their Royal Highnesses on the occasion of the Diamond Jubilee.

The Prince of Wales's interest in agriculture was inherited from the Prince Consort, who used to take his children to inspect his prize animals. Besides being a keen competitor at cattle shows and a breeder of Shorthorns and Southdowns at Sandringham—facts which testify to the practical knowledge and personal attention which he brings to bear on such matters—his Royal Highness has given an impetus to horse-breeding in England by starting at Sandringham thoroughbred, half-bred, and shire-horse studs.

He has been known at his best in Norfolk, where he is looked upon as a model landlord, a philanthropist, a generous and honoured employer, and a practical reformer in many ways. The Sandringham estate, purchased from Mr. Spencer Cowper in 1861, had been allowed to fall into great disrepair, and enormous sums of money were spent in re-establishing order, the mansion being rebuilt in 1870. However, before this was done, the Prince had every cottage and farm renovated or rebuilt under the supervision of Queen Victoria's own land-steward from Osborne according to plans used in former years by the Prince Consort. On the estate of 8000 acres, which comprises three villages, there were erected churches, technical schools for boys, reading-rooms and lending libraries, a hospital for sick servants, a model

kitchen where lessons in cooking are given and institutes where girls are taught spinning, housework, and scientific dress-making.

The King's passion for sport dates from his childhood, when he accompanied the Prince Consort when deer-stalking. Among his other expeditions have been the shooting of crocodiles on the Nile and tigers in India (of the latter he bagged as many as six in one day), and the hunting of elephants. He has pursued the wild boar with the Emperor of Germany and the late Duke of Coburg in the immense forests of



Photo by

J. Russell & Sons, London

H.M. THE KING, PAST GRAND-MASTER, AND THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT
AS NEW GRAND-MASTER

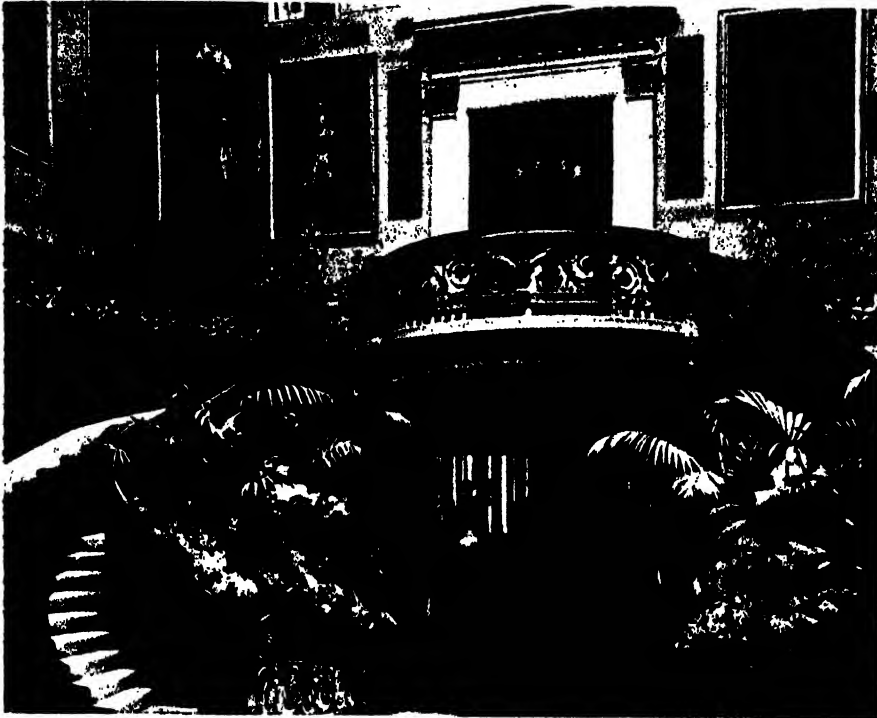


Photo by

GRAND STAIRCASE, BUCKINGHAM PALACE

H. N. King, London

of racing. With the exception of the year 1896, when the Prince won the Derby, the Leger, and the Jockey Club Stakes (£10,000) with Persimmon, and the Newmarket Stakes with Thais, his Royal Highness's winnings since 1889 (his first win on the flat at Goodwood with Gallifet) have been small. As a yachtsman he has been very fortunate, winning the Queen's Cup at Cowes in 1877 with the *Hildegarde*, in 1880 with the *Formosa*, and in 1895 and 1897 with the *Britannia*.

HIS MAJESTY AS KING

No sovereign has ever ruled over an Empire so vast as that which Queen Victoria handed down to King Edward VII.; it is fifty-three times as large as France, fifty-two times as large as Germany, three and a half times as large as the United States, and three times as large as Europe. During Queen Victoria's long and glorious reign, three million square miles of territory were added to the Empire, and the revenues rose from £75,000,000 to £225,000,000.

When Queen Victoria, the Beloved, passed away full of years and honour, and

Central Europe, and deer, chamois, and game of all kinds on Baron Hirsch's enormous estates in Hungary. Since 1377, when the "sport of kings" made its mark in this country through the exertions of the Prince of Wales, afterwards Richard II., almost all the sovereigns of England (the first three Georges excepted) have been enthusiastic patrons of the turf. The taste has descended to the present King, who, as Prince of Wales, did much to improve every branch



Photo by

J. Russell & Sons, London

THE LATE DUKE OF SAXE-COBURG AND THE LATE PRINCE ALFRED

mourned by the whole Empire, the nation found some measure of consolation in the well-founded conviction that the Queen had left behind her a worthy successor. The additional heavy duties which devolved on the King at this time brought out his Majesty's wonderful capacity for work, his power of organisation, the clearness and directness of his mind, and his exquisite tactfulness. He showed himself to be a strong man, a man on whom the nation could depend in any emergency, and yet a son bowed down and softened by a great sorrow. His Majesty's address to his first Council of State on January 23, 1901, was as follows:—

"Your Royal Highnesses, My Lords, and Gentlemen,— This is the most painful occasion on which I shall ever be called upon to address you.

"My first and melancholy duty is to announce to you the death of My beloved Mother the Queen, and I know how deeply you, the whole Nation, and I think I may say the whole world, sympathise with Me in the irreparable loss we have all sustained.

"I need hardly say that My constant endeavour will be always to walk in Her footsteps. In undertaking the heavy load which now devolves upon Me, I am fully determined to be a Constitutional Sovereign in the strictest sense of the word, and as long as there is breath in My body to work for the good and amelioration of My people.

"I have resolved to be known by the name of Edward, which has been borne by six of My ancestors. In doing so I do not undervalue the name of Albert, which I inherit from My ever to be lamented, great and wise Father, who by universal consent is, I think, deservedly known by the name of Albert the Good, and I desire that his name should stand alone.

"In conclusion, I trust to Parliament and the Nation to support Me in the arduous duties which now devolve upon Me by inheritance, and to which I am determined to devote My whole strength during the remainder of My life."

The thanks of the whole nation, no less than those of the Royal Family, went out spontaneously to the Emperor William for his loyal support to his :rowing relatives as well as for the respect and devotion he showed to the late Queen.

At the conclusion of the funeral ceremonies one of the King's first acts was to send

messages of thanks for their sympathy to his people.

The resolute manner in which his Majesty faced the grave responsibilities of kingship from the day of his accession augurs well for the future; and the nation has much to hope from one who so filled the inexpressibly difficult position of Heir - Apparent for fifty-nine years, as to increase in a marked degree the loyalty and devotion to throne and dynasty which are the more striking characteristics of Queen Victoria's reign.



Photo by

THE VANDYCK ROOM, WINDSOR CASTLE

H. N. King, London

the eye might almost be deceived. The mausoleum, occupying a square of 186 feet, stands on a raised marble platform, at each corner of which rises a tall and slender minaret of graceful proportions and exquisite beauty. Beyond the platform stretch the two wings, one of which is itself a mosque of great architectural merit. The great dome swells upwards to nearly two-thirds of a sphere, and tapers at its extremity into a pointed spire, crowned by a crescent. Beneath it an enclosure of marble trellis-work surrounds the tombs of the Empress and her husband. Each corner of the mausoleum is covered by a similar, but much smaller dome, erected on a pediment pierced with graceful Saracenic arches. Light is admitted to the interior through a double screen of pierced marble which tempers the glare of an Indian sky. The two cenotaphs in the centre have no carving except the plain *Kalamdan*, or oblong pen-box on the tomb of the Emperor Shah Jehan, but both are inlaid with flowers made of costly gems.

BARODA

His Highness Maharaja Sayaji Rao III., G.C.S.I., Gaekwar of Baroda, born on March 17, 1863, who succeeded to the *gadi* in 1875, is descended from the famous Mahratta leader, Damaji Gaekwar, who was conspicuous in the seventeenth century for his bravery. In 1803 a Treaty, under which a British Resident was appointed to the Court of Baroda, and provision was made for the maintenance of a strong subsidiary force, was concluded with the British Power.

This State is one of the largest, richest, most populous, and most advanced in India. Its area is 8570 square miles, and its population of over two millions consists chiefly of Hindus, though there are many Mohammedans. In area the State of Baroda is considerably larger than the kingdom of Saxony. The military force maintained by the Gaekwar is about 8000 men, and 38 guns, and he is entitled to a salute of twenty-one guns.

In 1885 he lost his first wife, who had borne him three children; and the same year he took as his second wife a Princess of the house of Dewas, in Central India, her Highness

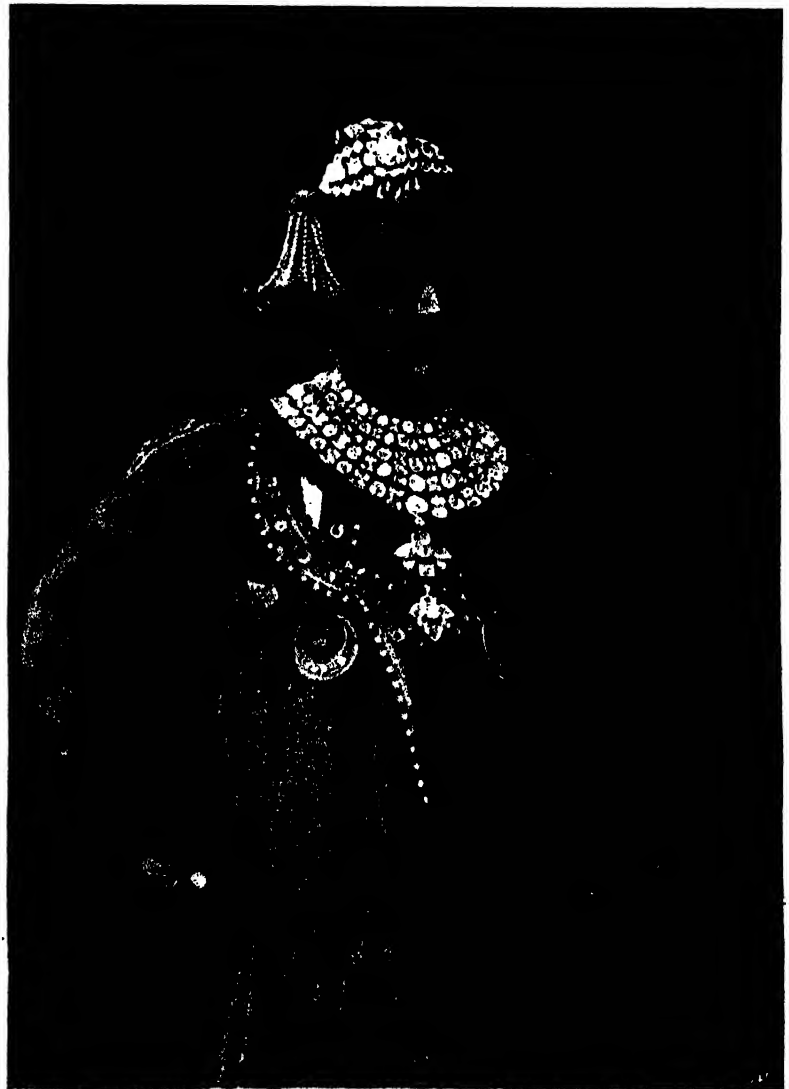


Photo by

Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta

H.H. THE GAEKWAR OF BARODA



Photo by

Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta

THE PALACE, BARODA

Chimnabai, the present Maharani, who has borne him two sons. For several years the young Gaekwar had the advantage of the co-operation, as Minister of Baroda, of one of the ablest of Indian statesmen, the Raja Sir Madhava Rao, K.C.S.I., whose successors have also been men of great ability and devotion. In his early years his Highness was guided with judicious care by an

extremely able and sympathetic English gentleman, Mr. F. H. A. Elliot, C.I.E., who still retains high office in the Baroda State. In 1875 the Gaekwar, attended by the chief officers of the State, went to Bombay to meet our present king, then Prince of Wales, and entertained him shortly afterwards in the capital with most magnificent hospitality. In May 1887 the Gaekwar, accompanied by the Maharani, set out on a long Continental tour; and after spending several months in Italy, Switzerland, and France, they arrived in England. His Highness was most cordially received at Windsor by the late Queen Victoria, and was on that occasion invested with the Insignia of a Grand Commander of the Most Exalted Order of the Star of India. This was followed by other visits which have been fruitful in good results. His reign has been marked by a most wonderful prosperity and by great progress. Railways and waterworks have received their share of attention, and the cultivators of the soil have been greatly encouraged by various means to improve their condition. His Highness, like all enlightened rulers, takes the greatest interest in education, and has encouraged both primary and higher education, as well as industrial training, not only for people of low castes, but for the lowest and hitherto utterly neglected classes. Classes are held for teaching native music and scientific agriculture. Nor has the Maharaja forgotten the claims of female education, for girls in his dominions get a sound mental and physical education, cookery even not being neglected. Also hospitals have been provided in most of the principal towns, and lady-doctors attend to the female sufferers.

DHOLPUR

His Highness the Mahara Rana of Dholpur (see p. 174), a ruling chief, succeeded to the *gadi* as a minor in July 1901, on the death of his father, the late Maharaj Rana, born in 1862, whose portrait is given on p. 173. He belonged to a Jat (Hindu) family, which traces its pedigree back to the eleventh century, when it held lands. One of his Highness's ancestors joined the British troops in the Mahratta war in 1779. The area of the State is 1200 square miles, and its population 250,000, chiefly Hindus, but with some Mohammedans and Juiris. His Highness, who is entitled to a salute of fifteen guns, has about 1700 men in his army.



Photo by

Bourne & Shepherd, Simla

H.H. THE LATE MAHARAJ RANA OF DHOLPUR
Wearing the famous pearls, said to be the finest in the world



Photo by

Bourne & Shepherd, Simla

H.H. THE MAHARAJ RANA OF DHOLPUR

HYDERABAD

His Highness the Nizam of Hyderabad (or the Deccan), who is a ruling chief, the first of all the native princes of India, and entitled to a salute of twenty-one guns, was born on August 18, 1866, and succeeded to the *masnad*, as a minor, on the death of his father, Afzul-ud-daula, G.C.S.I., in February 1869. His full titles are—His Highness Asaf Jah, Muzaffar-ul-Mamalik, Rustam-i-Dauran, Arastu-i-Zaman, Nizam-ul-Mulk, Nizam-ud-daula, Nawab Mir Sir Mahbub Ali Khan Bahadur, Fath Jang, G.C.S.I.

This is by far the largest, richest, and most populous of the feudatory States of India; its area, including the Berars, or Hyderabad Assigned Districts, which are temporarily administered by the British Government in trust for the Nizam, is about 98,000 square miles, and its population is nearly thirteen millions, chiefly Hindus, but with over a million Mohammedans. A better idea of its size is conveyed by

the statement that it is three times as large as Bavaria, and more than twice as thickly populated. The Nizam, whose palace is at Hyderabad, Deccan, maintains a military force of about 30,000 men, and thirty-five guns. His family, which is of the highest antiquity, holds an important position among Mohammedan rulers on account of its descent from Mahomet's successor, the first Khalif, Abu Bakr. His descendant, the Turkman chief named Ghazi-ud-din, was one of the greatest of the generals of the Emperor Aurangzeb in the seventeenth century; and this successful general's son and successor, Chin Kulij Khan—born in 1644, and better known as the great Asaf Jah—was the real founder of the powerful Hyderabad dynasty, whose members have ever since held the title, Nizam-ul-Mulk ("Administrator of the Country"). Almost without exception they have individually been attached to the British Power in India; and—to use the stock phrase of English writers—"Our faithful ally the Nizam" of the day has always rendered invaluable help at all the most critical periods in the history of the Indian Empire—in the Mysore wars, in the Mahratta wars, and notably during the mutiny of 1857, when the Government of the day, recognising the assistance rendered so willingly by the Hyderabad troops, conferred on his Highness, the late Nizam, the Star of India, and presents to the value of £10,000, besides remitting the entire debt of the State.

The present Nizam has followed all the best traditions of his ancestors, and has demonstrated his attachment to the Empire in even more striking fashion. In 1885 he offered to send troops to aid the Government in Egypt; and repeated the generous offer the same year, when there was a menace of Russian aggression on the Afghan frontier. But it was in the August of 1887, the first Jubilee year of the late Queen Victoria, that his Highness gave the most signal proof of his princely loyalty by writing the following remarkable and patriotic letter to the then Viceroy of India, Lord Dufferin:—

"MY FRIEND,—No inhabitant can be indifferent to the persistent advance of another great military Power towards India; to the necessity that exists for putting the frontier in a proper state of defence; to the burden it imposes on those charged with its safety, and the care of the Empire. All who have the welfare of India at heart are bound to consider what should be done, and to show they are heartily in sympathy with those who are endeavouring to place the frontier in a proper state of defence, so as to ward off all danger from our hearths and homes. The Princes of India have not been blind to the movement of events. We realise the financial responsibility the present state of affairs imposes on the Indian Exchequer. It seems to me that the time has arrived for showing in some open manner that India is united on this question; and for that reason I write now to spontaneously offer to the Imperial Government a contribution from the Hyderabad State of twenty lakhs annually for three years, for the exclusive purpose of Indian frontier defence. This is my offer in time of peace. At a later stage you can count upon my sword.—Your sincere friend,

"MIR MAHUB ALI KHAN."

It need hardly be said that a letter such as the above produced a great effect on public opinion both at home and abroad. The Viceroy's reply was written in most cordial terms, and the *Times* published a leading article on the subject, in order to express the English people's appreciation of this friendly action of the first Prince of the Indian Empire. From this important article we have made the following extracts:

"The impression produced by the Nizam's letter will not be limited to India, or this country, although its full effect will be felt most in the Peninsula of Hindostan, where the ruler of Hyderabad speaks as the great political chief among the fifty million Mohammedans of the Empire. The great service which he has rendered our Government and cause is that, at a moment when even the suspicion of compulsion could not exist, he has come forward with the frank declaration that, in his opinion, every ruler and native of India has a common interest in the security of the country against external attack. In doing this he has not only committed his own person and dynasty to a policy of implacable hostility to a foreign invader, but he has set all the feudatories of the Indian Empire a splendid example. . . . The Nizam has spoken not only as 'the oldest ally of the English in India,' but as the foremost Mohammedan potentate in our quarter of Asia. He is an infinitely greater prince, tested by his revenue, the number of his subjects, and his own personal enlightenment and that of his Government, than the Amir of Bokhara, who is termed the Head of Islam in Central Asia. . . . The silly stories which



Photo by

Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta

H.H. THE NIZAM OF HYDERABAD

those adventurers who wish to make a livelihood out of Russian credulity have been circulating about English oppression in India, and especially at the expense of Mohammedans, have now received the clearest possible refutations at the hands of the most representative Mohammedan Prince in the Peninsula. The Nizam's letter is also important as putting an end to all possible ambiguity as to the cordial relations and good understanding subsisting between the Central Government and the chief feudatories of India. It is impossible after this to suspect Hyderabad of being less staunch in the cause of defending India than ourselves. . . . The present Nizam has bettered his predecessor's example. He has anticipated the crisis which may be before that country, and he declares in the most emphatic and unequivocal manner; that if the fatal hour comes, he will be with us, and that 'England can count on his sword.' This we never doubted, but what is as surprising as it is welcome, is that he has discovered the very best way to convince the world that his words are sincere, and not mere lip service. It would be futile to talk of making the Nizam some adequate return, for there is no repaying such generosity and cordiality as he has shown. But we cannot do less than admit that he acquires an additional claim on our confidence and consideration by conferring an inestimable service on the whole of the Empire, and one which no one but he, as the first of Indian princes, and the greatest magnate in alliance with the Crown, could have rendered with the same effect."

In November 1892 the Marquess of Lansdowne visited the capital of the Nizam's dominions in state as Viceroy, and was entertained at dinner by his Highness, who proposed the health of his distinguished guest in the following terms:—' The historic friendship that

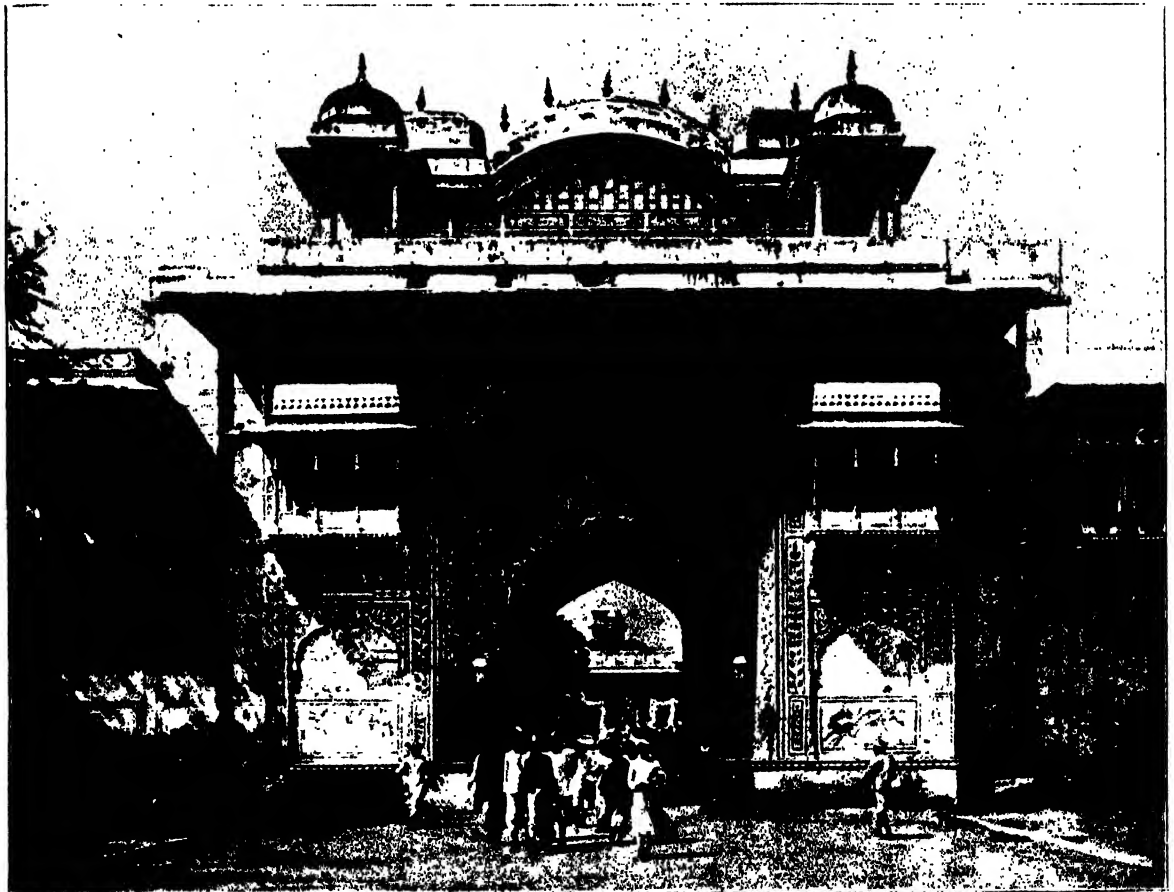


Photo by

THE MAHARAJA'S PALACE, JAIPUR

Photochrom Co., London

has existed between my State and the British Government has not been confined to mere mellifluous words, but has been tested by deeds—deeds in which the best blood of Hyderabad was shed in defence of British interests, deeds in which British blood was spilt in defending the throne of a faithful ally. This friendship is a most precious legacy left to me by my ancestors, which I am not only anxious to maintain, but to increase by continuous deeds of loyal amity." The Viceroy, in his reply, referred to the public spirit shown by his Highness in connection with the appointment of the Chloroform Commission under the able presidency of Surgeon - Lieutenant - Colonel Lawrie, which inquiry has already produced scientific results of importance. This action shows that his Highness is prepared to recognise the claims of a philanthropy extending beyond the limits of his own possessions. The progress of the State of Hyderabad under the rule of this brave and patriotic Prince has been very great.



Photo by

Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta

H.H. THE MAHARAJA OF JAIPUR

JAIPUR

His Highness Sir Madho Singh Bahadur, G.C.S.I., Maharaja of Jaipur, was born in 1861. He ascended the *gadi* as a minor in 1880, and was invested with full governing powers on attaining his majority in 1882. He is a chief of a famous tribe of Rajputs descended from the legendary hero Rama, and therefore of the Solar race. A history of this family would form an important part of the history of India. From Rama, the hero of the *Ramayana*, the greatest of the legendary heroes of India, to Dhola Rao, the founder of the Jaipur State in 967 A.D., there are enumerated thirty-four generations; and from Dhola Rao to the present Maharaja one hundred and six generations. Early in the eleventh

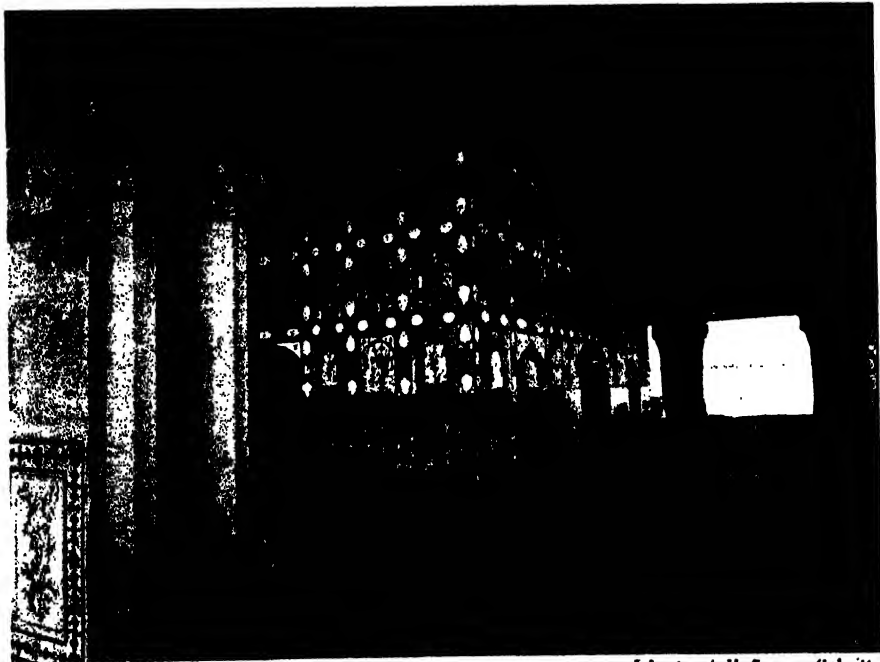


Photo by

Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta

SHEESH MAHAL, OR GLASS PALACE, AT AMBER



Photo by

H. N. King, London

THE PALACE OF THE WINDS, JAIPUR

and again in the famine of 1868. The area of the State is over fourteen thousand square miles, with a population of over two and a half millions, chiefly Hindus. Jaipur is larger than Holland. The Maharaja, who is entitled to a salute of seventeen guns, maintains an army of 19,000 men, and 281 guns.

KAPURTHALA

His Highness Jagatjit Singh Bahadur, the Raja of Kapurthala, was born in 1872, and succeeded to the *gadi* in 1877. He belongs to a Jat Kshatriya (Sikh) family, well known under the distinguished name of Ahluwalia, from the village of Ahlu, near Lahore. The area of the State is 598 square miles, and its population about 252,000, chiefly Mohammedans. In addition to this the Oudh estates of his Highness have an area of 700 square miles. He is entitled to a salute of eleven guns, and maintains an army of about 1000 men and guns.

century a descendant of Dhola Rao named Hamaji conquered the city of Amber, and fixed his court there; and Amber remained the capital of the dynasty until the time of Jai Singh II., who transferred it to Jaipur in 1728. The lovely palace (see pp. 176, 177) is now deserted, and has been for a long time inhabited by monkeys. In the time of the great Mughal (or Mogul) the Emperor Akbar, the Raja Bhagwan Das of Jaipur was one of the first princes of the empire. Overcoming his Rajput pride of race he gave his daughter in marriage to the Emperor's son and heir, Prince Salim, afterwards the Emperor Jahangir, and himself one of the greatest imperial commanders.

The late Maharaja Sawai Ram Singh rendered excellent service throughout the Mutiny of 1857.



Photo by

Bourne & Shepherd, Simla

H.H. THE MAHARAJA OF KAPURTHALA

MYSORE.

HIS Highness Krishnaraja Wadiar Bahadur, the Maharaja of Mysore, another ruling chief, and one of the premier princes of India, was born on June 4, 1884, and succeeded to the *gadi* as a minor on the death of his late distinguished father, the Maharaja Sir Chamarajendra Wadiar Bahadur, G.C.S.I. He belongs to a Rajput family of the warrior (Kshatriya) caste, whose ancestors came to the South in very early times. The area of the State of Mysore is 27,907 square miles--or more than double the size of Switzerland and Saxony put together, and its population is over four millions. His Highness the Maharaja, who is entitled to a salute of twenty-one guns, maintains a military force of over four thousand men and ten guns; he has palaces at Mysore, Bangalore, and Utaskamand. The good administration of the country, which had been firmly established under the rule of Sir Mark Cubbon and his successors as Chief Commissioners of Mysore, has been maintained and improved. Notwithstanding that the State has been devastated by one of the most terrible famines ever known, that of 1877-8, and by several very serious droughts, its general advance in prosperity under the rule of his Highness the present Maharaja, assisted by Indian statesmen of the highest abilities, has been marvellous. In all the ordinary duties of an Indian Government in the administration of justice, in the collection and expenditure of the revenue, in the protection afforded to life and property, in public instruction, in sanitation, in public works--it is admitted that the Government of Mysore can compare favourably even with that of the provinces under direct British rule. In some respects it is considered, not without reason, to be even ahead of the rest of India; for examples of which we may mention the development of communications, female education, precautions against famine, encouragement of mining, and other industries, and lastly, in fostering the habits of local self-government. There is a famous school at Mysore city called "Her Highness the Maharani's High-Caste Girls' School," in which four hundred girls belonging to the families of highest caste in Mysore receive a liberal education. This institution represents the most successful attempt that has yet been made to put the ladies of India on the same footing intellectually as their husbands and brothers. With regard to local self-government the Representative Assembly of Mysore, with which the Diwan every year takes counsel, and which was instituted as a body nominated by his Highness, was, in 1890, made elective.



Photo by

Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta

H.H. THE MAHARAJA OF MYSORE



Photo by

Bourne & Shepherd, Simla

H.H. THE MAHARAJA OF NABHA

and the army numbers about 1600 men, with eighteen guns.

UDAIPUR (OR MEWAR)

His Highness Dhiraj Sir Fatch Singh Bahadur, G.C.S.I., the Maharana of Udaipur, a ruling chief, was born in 1848, and succeeded to the *gadi* in 1884. He is the Chief of the Sesodia Clan of Rajputs, and is called "The Sun of the Hindus," as being the head of the elder branch of the Solar race, and legitimate heir of the semi-divine Rama, the bluest blood of all the Hindus. His Highness is entitled to a salute of nineteen guns, and maintains a military force of about 24,000 men, and 464 guns. The area of the State, including the chief feudatory ones, is about 12,000 square miles.

NABHA

His Highness Farzand-i-Arjumand Akidat Paiwand Daulat-i-Inglishia Barar Bans Sarmur, Raja Sir Hira Singh Maiwandar Bahadur, G.C.S.I., the Raja of Nabha, was born in 1843, and succeeded to the *gadi* in 1871. He belongs to the great Sidhu Jat family, known as the Phulkian family, from its founder, Phul.

In 1808-9 the State came under British control. During the Mutiny Raja Bharpur Singh rendered most valuable services, and was rewarded with a large increase of territories. The present Raja, on the occasion of the proclamation of the late Queen Victoria as Empress of India in 1877, was granted an addition to his titles, and an increase of his salutes from eleven to thirteen guns as a personal distinction. The State is 926 square miles in extent, with a population of over 261,000, chiefly Hindus.



Photo by

Bourne & Shepherd, Simla

H.H. THE MAHARAJA OF UDAIPUR

BURMA

KING THEBAU, whose misdeeds compelled Great Britain to wage war with him, was born in 1858, and ruled his people in a barbarous and cruel manner till 1885, when an expedition was sent against him. On November 29th of that year, Thebau surrendered himself a prisoner to General Prendergast at Mandalay, and with his Queen and some seventy members of his Court was at once conveyed on board a steamer for Rangoon. This was carried out without any display of ill-feeling by the Burmese, who seemed quite unconcerned at the removal of their king. Since then Burma has been placed under the charge of a Chief Commissioner. English rule has been of incalculable benefit to the country. Its products and natural advantages have been turned to the best account, and the increase of its commercial prosperity has been by leaps and bounds—trading with other countries having been facilitated both by the construction of railways and the means taken for the protection of traders in districts occupied by the wild hill-tribes.

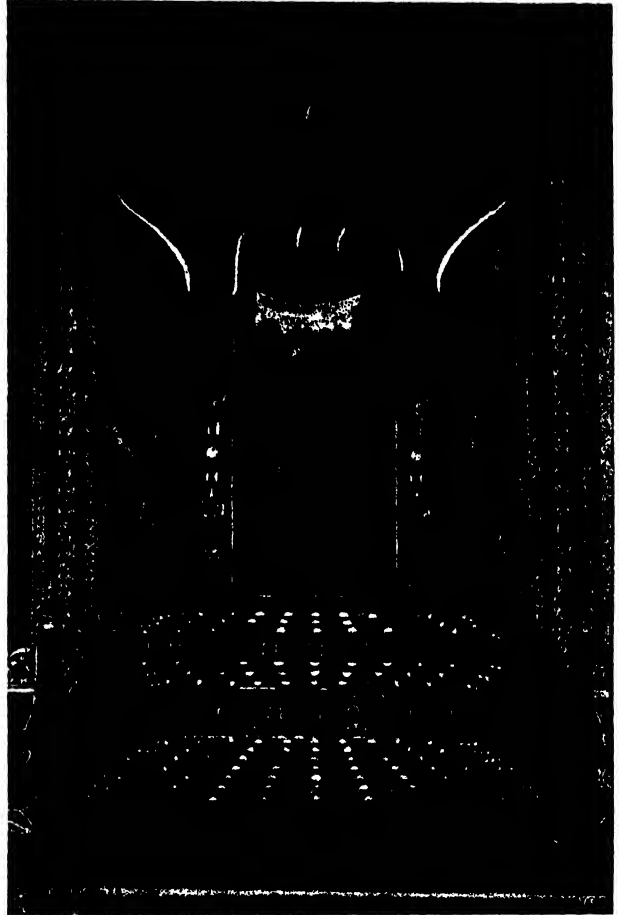


Photo by

Johannes, Mandalay

THE THRONE OF BURMA

By kind permission, from Mrs. Ernest Hart's "Picturesque Burma"

THE STRAITS SETTLEMENTS

THE Straits Settlements, a Crown Colony, which comprises the island of Singapore, Penang (including Province Wellesley and the Dindings), and Malacca, are now under the Secretary of State for the Colonies. The Governor, Sir Frederick Carden, K.C.M.G., is also High Commissioner for the Federated Malay States of Perak, Selangor, Negri Sembilan, and Pahang.

JOHOR

THE Sultan of Johor's territory does not come under the government of the Straits Settlements, but the late Sultan, his Highness Abubakar, hereditary chief of Johor, was recognised by the British Government in 1855 as the *de facto* sovereign of the State, and received a British Agent. In 1868 he took the title of Maharaja, which, by the treaty of 1885, was changed to that of Sultan. He thus represented the rulers of the former powerful State of Malacca, whose records date from the beginning of the thirteenth century, when the reigning Prince, Mahmud Shah, adopted the faith of Islam, and took the title of Sultan. Johor took a prominent part in the long struggle of one hundred and forty years between the Portuguese and the Dutch for the possession of Malacca. The present Sultan, his Highness Ibrahim, paid a visit to England in 1901.

PERAK

SULTAN SIR IDRIS BIN ISKANDER, G.C.M.G., is the descendant of a long line of sovereigns of the ancient State of Perak in the Malay Peninsula, and succeeded the late Sultan Yusuf in 1887. His Highness visited Europe in 1885. He is distinguished by his enlightened and liberal views, and by a desire to avail himself to the utmost of the assistance afforded by the British Government through the Residents appointed to act as his advisers. The development of the State in late years has been phenomenal. The expansion of its revenues, arising chiefly from the valuable tin deposits, has enabled the Government to cover the country with roads and railways, to provide hospitals and schools for every district, to erect large public buildings, and to provide both a large police force and a very efficient military force of picked Sikh soldiers commanded by English officers. His Highness is much beloved by the people of the country, and is held in the highest esteem by the many European officers. On the occasion of the visit of the present Prince and Princess of Wales last year to Singapore, his Highness was personally decorated by the Prince with the insignia of the G.C.M.G.



Photo by

Van der Weyde, London

H.H. THE SULTAN OF PERAK

SARAWAK

SIR CHARLES JOHNSON BROOKE, G.C.M.G., the present Raja of Sarawak (a large district in North-West Borneo), was born in 1829, and has three sons. In 1868 he succeeded his distinguished uncle, the late Sir James Brooke (who obtained in 1842 the government of part of the present territory from the Sultan of Brunei).

Those of our readers who would like to know more about the wonderful life of the late Raja Brooke and the way he ruled his people, should consult the admirable biography of him by Sir Spencer St. John, G.C.M.G., in "Builders of Greater Britain." For our present purpose it will be sufficient to quote the words of Mr. Alfred Russell Wallace, in Stanford's Compendium of Travel and Geography, "Australasia," vol. ii. :—"Here an English gentleman rules as absolute monarch over a considerable population of Malays and Dyaks, to the complete satisfaction and contentment of both. The English rule has now lasted fifty years, and appears to be firmly established. It has withstood the early machinations of discontented chiefs, Malayan insurrection of Chinese miners, and the death of its founder; but, as it has not relied for support upon either force or fraud, but has always existed for the well-being and through the goodwill of the people governed, it has taken firm root in the soil, and seems

likely to endure for many generations, if the wise policy of its founder continues to be the guiding star of his successors. From the career of Sir James Brooke, Raja of Sarawak, lessons of inestimable value in the management of a colony of uncivilised Asiatics may be learnt."

Mr. Usher, in his Consular Report of 1878, says:—"The occasions requiring the employment of armed force are becoming rare, and disturbances are strictly local. The real power of Sarawak is based upon the remembrance and gratitude due to the late Raja, Sir James Brooke, as well as upon the firm administration and even-handed justice of the present Government. No one visiting Sarawak can fail to observe the respect and affection in which the present Raja and his family are held by the entire community. The fact is as noticeable among Europeans as among the natives; and I may observe that the European staff is socially on a par with the officials of the generality of our colonies. The mode of life among the European body is quiet and unostentatious, but of hospitality there is abundance, and no visitor leaves Sarawak without pleasant reminiscences of his stay." There are Roman Catholic and Protestant Missions, and some excellent schools. The population is about half a million Malays and Dyaks and Chinese, and the regular army consists of about four hundred thoroughly well-drilled Dyaks and Malays, who would follow their English officers anywhere. When the Raja organises an expedition after the head-hunting tribes in the interior, he has merely to send round a spear to the chiefs of the friendly tribes to get together from fifteen to twenty thousand men. He is accessible at all times to his people, and it is a common occurrence in the early morning to see a throng of natives, with some grievance or petition, awaiting his return from his daily ride. The Rani, who also is greatly loved and admired by her people, and plays a very important part too in the life of the capital (Kuching), is a sister of Mr. Harry De Windt, the well-known traveller. She has done much to raise the personal status of the Malay women, who look upon her as a friend, and whom she has persuaded to learn reading and writing in their own language. Many of them are almost European in their habits—attending to the housekeeping, and being consulted in most matters by their husbands.

BRUNEI

THE territory of the Sultans of Brunei, whose power in former centuries extended over most of Northern Borneo and nominally over the Malay settlements in the islands, is now reduced to very narrow limits. Brunei has been called "The Venice of the East."



Photo by

SIR CHARLES BROOKE, G.C.M.G.

Bassano, London

GREECE

GEORGE I., King of the Hellenes, who was born on December 24, 1845, and christened Christian William Ferdinand Adolphus George, is the second son of King Christian IX. of Denmark. For the first eighteen years of his life he was an admiral in his father's navy, and in 1863 accepted the crown offered to him. His royal consort, Queen Olga, who was born in 1851, is the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, brother to the late Emperor Alexander II. His Majesty has six children living.

(1) The Crown Prince Constantine (Duke of Sparta), heir-apparent, born in 1868, who married in 1889 Princess Sophia of Prussia, sister to the present German Emperor. Their children are four in number, viz.:—George (1890), Alexander (1893), Helena (1896), Paul (December 1901).

(2) Prince George, the High Commissioner in Crete, born in 1869.

(3) Prince Nicholas, born in 1872.

(4) Princess Marie, born in 1876, and married in 1900 to the Grand Duke George Michaelovitch of Russia.

(5) Prince Andrea, born in 1882.

(6) Prince Christopher, born in 1888.

The Princess Alexandra, who married the Grand Duke Paul of Russia, died in 1900.

A few words about the recent history of Greece will be necessary to show how his Majesty came to occupy the throne. This country, which in its Golden Age led the world in Art, Literature, and Philosophy, had been since the commencement of the sixteenth century a province of the Turkish Empire, and the Greeks suffered oppression and slavery of the worst kind. In 1828 they gained their national independence, chiefly by the aid of Mr. Canning, the English statesman. However, anarchy followed; and after the murder of Capodistrias, the President of the Greek Republic, the intervention of the Powers of Europe became necessary. At a conference held in London, England, France, and Russia guaranteed a loan of £6,000,000 to Greece,



Photo by

C. Roehringer, Athens

H.M. THE QUEEN OF GREECE

which was declared by the Protocol of February 3, 1830, a kingdom, under the protection of these three great Powers.

The writer has frequently heard it said that Lord Byron was asked by the Greek people to come and reign over them; but he cannot vouch for the accuracy of the report. According to "The Statesman's Year-Book," the first nominee for the throne of Greece was Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, who declined on the ground of insufficient boundaries and the exclusion of the island of Crete; and the second proposed was the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha (Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh), whose nomination was refused by the British Government. The final choice fell upon Prince Frederick Louis, born in 1815, the second son of Louis of Bavaria, who took as his title Otto I., and reigned for twenty-nine years, *i.e.* from 1833 to 1862. During his minority the affairs of State were directed by a German regency of despotic tendency, quite out of sympathy with the Greek temper, so that on attaining his majority in 1835 King Otto found his people in a state of rebellion. He got rid of the ex-Regent, Count Armauspberg, who was then President of the Council; and this, together with his proclaiming Greek as the official language, and his marriage with Princess Amalia, daughter of the Grand Duke of Oldenburg, gave him for a time some little popularity with the people. But the King's experiment of playing the benevolent despot produced chaos. During his absence in 1861 an attempt was made to murder his Queen, Amalia; and the next year witnessed a revolt which finally drove Otto I. from his throne. The Greek Parliament deposed King Otto while he and his Queen were on a visit to Corfu, and did not permit them to land when they arrived at the Piræus. The present King, warned by this example, has taken the precaution of providing himself with a palace at Copenhagen, besides investing part of his money in securities outside his own kingdom.

The heirs and successors of the present King must be members of the Greek Orthodox Church, but by a special exception his Majesty is permitted to remain a Lutheran. The Civil List of the King is 1,125,000 drachmæ, to which the Governments of Great Britain, France, and Russia



Photo by

H.M. THE KING OF GREECE

G. Buchringer, Athens



Photo by

Rhombides, Athens

THE ROYAL PALACE, ATHENS

add £4000 each, making the total income about £52,000 per annum. Fortunately for King George, he did not arrive quite empty-handed; for England, at the instigation of Mr. Gladstone, had presented him with the Ionian Isles—an annexation long desired by the Greeks, and in which they beheld not only the accomplishment of a cherished wish, but a pledge for the future.

Since the year 1876, when trouble broke out in the Balkan peninsula, the position of King

George has been by no means easy. In 1886 Greece was in favour of declaring war against Turkey, but was prevented by the firm attitude of England. Towards the end of 1896 serious disturbances took place in Crete, and the Christians there were exposed to great dangers. In February 1897 it was announced by M. Delyannis that Greek warships would be sent to the island, the object being to protect Greek subjects, and not (officially) to demonstrate against Turkey. Great was the popular enthusiasm; and as the disturbances increased, a flotilla of torpedo boats, under the command of Prince George, and military forces under Colonel Vassos, were despatched to Crete. When this led to hostilities between Greece and Turkey, the Crown Prince Constantine (Duke of Sparta) was appointed Commander-in-Chief; but the severe defeats the Greek army suffered, for which the Crown Prince's staff were held responsible, led indirectly to the dismissal of the Prime Minister, M. Delyannis, whose place was taken by M. Ralli. Ultimately the Greeks were compelled to acknowledge themselves beaten, and to accept the principle of self-government for Crete, placing the interests of their country in the hands of the Great Powers, between whose Ambassadors and the Porte peace negotiations were entered upon in June. When the vote of confidence for which the Government asked was refused, and the Cabinet resigned on September 30th, the King requested M. Zaimis, a follower of M. Delyannis, to form a new Ministry.

In February 1898, while the King was driving in the country near Athens, accompanied by Princess Marie, a determined attempt was made on his life. Two men, who stood at the roadside as the royal carriage was ascending a hill, fired several shots, but both the King and his daughter escaped without injury, and Karditzis, the elder of the two assassins, who belonged to some Anarchist society, was subsequently arrested. On the following morning a solemn Thanksgiving Service was held, all the members of the royal family attending; and the King, on leaving the cathedral, was warmly cheered by the crowds outside. He is extremely popular with his subjects; like his father, the King of Denmark, he walks through the streets of his capital without any escort, and he will stop to converse with the humblest shopkeeper. He has great tact as well as generosity, as the

following anecdote will serve to show. One dark winter night in 1882, his Majesty was walking along one of the quays surrounding the Piræus, when a soldier on guard, hearing footsteps, shouted, "Who goes there?" Receiving no answer he fired, for the King, who wished to be *incognito*, was walking away; but fortunately the bullet only grazed his Majesty's shoulder. Next day the soldier was summoned to the Royal Palace, where his royal master, congratulating him on his strict attention to duty, pinned the Order of the Redeemer on his coat, much to the sentinel's astonishment. When King George visited Patras he caught the small-pox through mingling with the crowd who were giving him an enthusiastic welcome. The Queen with great bravery nursed him through his illness.

"My strength lies in the love of my people," had been the motto chosen by the youthful King on ascending the throne. In his first proclamation he promised to concentrate all his efforts upon making Greece "a model for the Eastern European kingdoms." He has been true to his word, though the task was no easy one, for the people showed their turbulent temperament from the first. An ugly moment for the young Greek kingdom, and its position in the eyes of civilised Europe, arose in 1869, when the brigandage it had till then failed to suppress came flagrantly into notice. A band of thieves had captured on the plains of Marathon two English tourists, and a member of the English and of the Italian Legation, and had asked not only a heavy ransom but amnesty for their offence. On this being refused



Photo by

THE ROYAL FAMILY OF GREECE

C. Boehringer, Athens

The Living Rulers of Mankind

the brigands murdered their captives—to the indignation of the whole continent. It appeared as though, after thirty years of liberty, the Greeks were still unable to guarantee the safety of tourists in their classic land. Draconian measures were taken against brigands, with this result, that people can now travel as safely in Greece as in other parts of Southern Europe. The energy displayed by the Chamber in the matter was productive of this further benefit, that it enabled them to obtain extended concessions for the construction of telegraphs, roads, and other improvements of civilised countries. Indirectly also this murder induced Europe to allow Greece those territorial acquisitions which made it less easy than formerly for malefactors to reach the Turkish frontier, and thus find themselves outside Greek jurisdiction. In this matter of finally suppressing the brigandage, which originally under the Turkish dominion had been organised as a protest against tyranny, King George showed himself most active. A writer who adopts the *nom de plume* of "Politikos," says of him: "Activity in very fact is the key to the King's character. Even in winter he is to be found in his study at an early hour. In summer, twice a week independently of his ministers, the King receives all the persons who, passing through Athens, have asked for the favour of an audience. These visitors generally find him standing beside a little table, piled with papers and documents, in the last of the three ground-floor rooms of the palace set aside for his private cabinets. These rooms are richly decorated with pictures, bronzes,

marbles, and costly objects of art. But, besides these, there are also hung on the walls portraits of all the great Hellenes who have helped to make modern Greece. This is a delicate compliment on the part of the King to his native visitors, and one they never fail to appreciate: for the King himself is essentially a modern man, though he possesses all due love and respect for the nation's great and glorious past. But modern literature, modern art, and the marvellous scientific discoveries of our century have a rare attraction for him, as also has modern history. He has a most extensive knowledge of international politics. Those who come in contact with King George testify to his frank amiable manners. He puts his visitors at their ease, and permits them to talk unrestrainedly. In this wise the King learns much, and knows what is occurring, what is thought in the large world outside the narrow little circle in which royalty moves. He also likes to inspect Government works with his own eyes, going to visit harbours, barracks, roads and



Photo by

C. Buchringer, Athens

CONSTANTINE, CROWN PRINCE OF GREECE

buildings unexpectedly and on foot, accompanied by but one or two gentlemen. His programme for his reign is, of the interior, progress; for the exterior, liberation for the Greek people still under a strange yoke. The latter part of his task has of course to be carried out with tact and delicacy, so as not to wound international susceptibilities and jealousies. But the King has been astute and skilful as he has been patriotic. At the Congress of Berlin he understood so well how to make the claims of the Hellenes respected that much of Epirus and Thessaly was restored to its true owners, and at the end of twenty-five years he can proudly point out to his subjects how he has augmented their land by a third, without shedding their blood to obtain this result."

The palace at Athens (see p. 186), a large substantial building nearly opposite the Parthenon, built during the reign of Otto, and of no particular merit architecturally, contains a ballroom, said to be the largest in Europe, and is full of interesting works of art. At the head of the grand staircase is a picture of Hercules and Prometheus. Frescoes in the King's apartments represent thrilling scenes from the Greek Wars of Liberation, in which Byron and Marcos Bozzaris were prominent. A group of torn and blood-stained flags taken in these wars occupies a prominent place. In the corridor leading to the Queen's apartments is a colossal figure of Penelope in marble.



Photo by

T. H. Voigt, Hamburg

THE CROWN PRINCESS OF GREECE

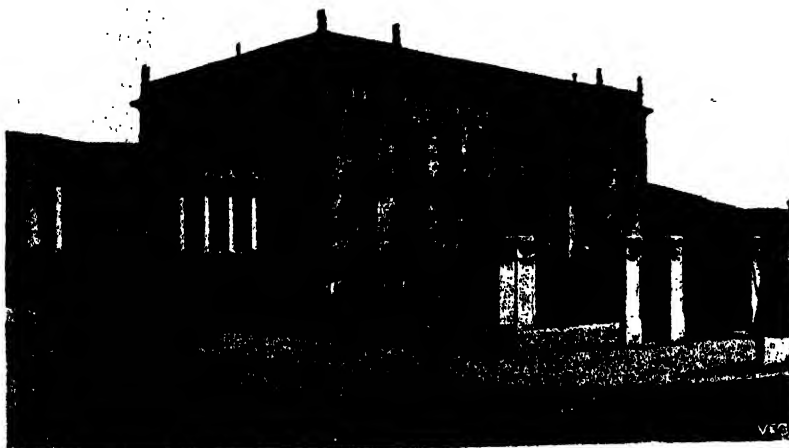


Photo by

Althausen, Athens

THE PALACE OF PRINCE CONSTANTINE

The Queen's apartments are simply furnished, but have always a profusion of beautiful flowers. The palace gardens, which are very fine, form a good foreground to the view of the Acropolis and the hills beyond, and are thrown open on two days in the week to the people. Queen Olga is a charming woman, with plenty of tact and good sense, and very popular with the Greeks; she speaks English, French, Russian, Italian, Greek, and Albanian, and has a preference for the

ancient Greek dress. She is the only lady admiral in the world, her cousin, the late Tsar of Russia, having conferred on her that dignity. Both the King and Queen are very fond of yachting, and have a pretty villa at Corfu called "Mon repos."

Before King George brought home his bride, philanthropic institutions were unknown in Greece, and the State gave no assistance to those in distress—with, as a consequence, a very high rate of mortality in the poor districts. The good Queen therefore set aside out of her own purse the sum of thirty thousand drachmæ for a nursing-school where young women could be trained. What was really wanted, however, was not a nursing home, but a hospital. For a time it seemed as if the money would not be forthcoming for this larger scheme, until



Photo by

THE ROYAL YACHT

English Photographic Co., Athens

the Queen, who was deeply interested in it, applied to the Metropolitan of Athens, whose order to his flock brought in the necessary funds. Thus was founded the well-known *Erangelismos*, the first stone of which was laid by the King on April 25, 1874, and the whole management of which is vested in a Council of Administration composed of seven ladies, over which the Queen herself frequently presides. Madame Syngros, the wife of a great Athenian merchant, is the matron. Besides taking a very deep interest in this important institution, her Majesty has founded a Seamen's Home, which has proved a great blessing to many a foreign sailor in the Aegean Sea.

The King, having consulted both his father, the King of Denmark, and the late Emperor of Russia, decided to give his eldest son, the Duke of Sparta, a military education. Accordingly he was sent to Leipzig, where he entered a Prussian regiment, and later on was stationed at Berlin, where the Crown Prince, afterwards the Emperor Frederick, became his

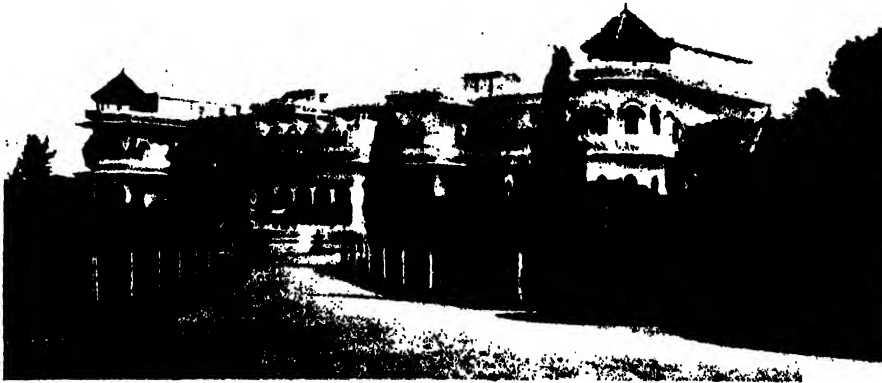


Photo by

Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta

THE MAHARAJA'S PALACE, ALWAR

Sikri, and white marble from Jeypore. The internal decorations consist of inlaid work of precious stones, agate, and jasper, with which every spandrel or other prominent point in the architecture is richly fretted, while brown and violet marbles are freely employed in wreaths, scrolls, and lintels to relieve the monotony

of the white walls. In the four chambers, answering to the sides of the building, are inserted in the wall plates of white marble, six feet high, upon which flowers, in their natural colours, are wrought in a mosaic of precious stones, the stones being worked in with negro-antico. So elaborate is the workmanship, that to form one flower nearly a hundred different gems have sometimes been used; and so exquisite is the finish that



Photo by

L. S. King, London

THE TAJ MAHAL

INDIA

(The exigencies of text and illustrations necessitate arranging the various rulers here enumerated in alphabetical order, rather than according to their relative importance, which is, however, indicated in each case by the number of guns allowed as a salute. The word gadi means "throne," as also does masnad.)

ALWAR

His Highness the Maharaja Sawai of Alwar, who succeeded to the Raj in 1892, is a Rajput (Hindu) of the Naruka clan, and is descended from Pratap Singh, Rao of Macheri. The latter, on becoming Rajah of Rajgarh, took the title of Rao Raja of Macheri; and subsequently, on bringing the whole of Alwar into subjection, he assumed the title of Maharao Raja, and proclaimed his independence in 1770. The family was an offshoot from the ruling family of Jaipur. The area of the state is 3024 square miles; its population 628,926, chiefly Hindus, but including more than 150,000 Mohammedans. His Highness is entitled to a salute of fifteen guns, and maintains a military force of about 6000 men. In referring to this part of our Indian Empire it is impossible to ignore the near neighbourhood of the most beautiful piece of Mohammedan architecture in the world, the Taj Mahal (see p. 170). This "dream in marble" rises on the bank of the river Jumna, near the city of Agra, in the North-West Provinces, and was erected by the Emperor Shah Jehan, as a mausoleum for his much-loved wife, Arjamand Banu Begum, known as Mumtaz-i-Mahal, or Exalted of the Palace, who died A.D. 1629. It was this same Shah Jehan whose peacock throne, seized by Nadir Shah in the eighteenth century, was originally ornamented with the famous diamond, the Koh-i-noor ("Mountain of Light"), which afterwards fell into British hands, and is now one of the English crown jewels. The materials used in the building are red sandstone from Futtehpur-



Photo by

Bourne & Shepherd, Simla

H.H. THE MAHARAJA OF ALWAR

friend. The betrothal of the Duke to Princess Sophia of Prussia took place by the side of the death-bed of Frederick the Noble, and the marriage, one of true affection, was celebrated eighteen months later. The German Princess has become deeply attached to the country of her adoption, and is very popular with the people of Athens. Her conversion to the Orthodox Faith gave great satisfaction to the Greeks, and was approved of by her gifted mother, the late Empress Frederick. The palace of the Duke (or Crown Prince Constantine) is shown on p. 189. There is an old Greek tradition that when a royal Constantine weds a Princess Sophia, his son shall reign at Constantinople. Hence the citizens look with great pride to the sons of this royal couple (see group, p. 187), on whom so many hopes are centred, and who are connected through their parents and their grandparents with almost every reigning house in Europe. The Duke of Sparta, who is unlike his brothers and sisters, is supposed to resemble his Russian grandfather, the Grand Duke Constantine. He is a capital linguist, and can both speak and write English, French, German, Greek, Russian, and Danish. Prince George, the King's second son, the sailor-prince, also very popular with the Athenians, is High Commissioner for Crete. A few years ago he saved the life of his cousin, the present Tsar of Russia, when they were travelling together in the East, by warding off a blow struck at the Russian Prince by a Japanese fanatic; and among his most valued possessions is a walking-stick, with a bear's-head handle, mounted with huge uncut gems, and bearing the inscription, "From Alexander to Prince George, for Valour."



Photo by

C. Buchinger, Athens

PRINCE GEORGE

GUATEMALA

THE Republic of Guatemala, established in 1847, after having formed part of the Confederation of Central America for twenty-six years, is governed under a Constitution proclaimed in 1879, and occasionally modified since. The population in 1900 was 1,574,340, of which more than half are pure Indians.

Señor Don Manuel Estrada Cabrera (see p. 192), the President of the Republic, born on November 21, 1857, took his degree in Law while scarcely of a legal age to practise. His reputation was enhanced by a treatise on Penal Law, and he soon displayed such talent and energy that public attention singled him out as a man destined to rise. He was made a Judge, and in 1892 became Minister of the Interior. This position gave him scope for the display of his active benevolence; he improved the various beneficent institutions of the country (among them the hospitals, the arrangements of which were modernised and brought up to date), and perfected the water supply of the capital. He was then elected Vice-President under the late President Regna Barrios, and, on the latter's assassination in 1898, was elected to the Presidency. In his new capacity he is straining every nerve to improve the financial condition of the Republic, left in a somewhat unsatisfactory state by his predecessors.



DON MANUEL ESTRADA CABRERA

HONDURAS

THE Republic of Honduras, of which General Terencio Sierra (elected February 1, 1899) is President, was established in 1839, before the dissolution of the Confederation of Central America in 1839, and is governed under a charter, proclaimed in October 1894. Though military by profession, General Sierra is a peace-loving man, of polished manners, under whose careful administration Honduras has suffered less than the other South American States from periods of political and economical crisis. The President promotes the development of native industries and the creation of new ones, as also the giving of concessions for mining purposes to foreigners and natives alike—the result being that, with its natural advantages and the encouragement given to the colonisation of the rich plains bordering on the North coast, Honduras is daily attracting more foreign enterprise. The bulk of the inhabitants are aboriginal Indians, and the few Europeans mainly of Spanish origin.

HAITI

THE Republic of Haiti, formerly a French colony, was proclaimed independent January 1, 1804, and is now governed under a Constitution of 1889. The larger but less populous eastern division of the island forms the Republic of Santo Domingo. The area of the Republic of Haiti is about 10,000 square miles. The population in 1887 was 960,000, nine-tenths of whom are negroes. An ecclesiastical enumeration in 1894 put the number at 1,210,625. The language of the country is French, or a debased dialect known as Creole French. The President, General Tiresias Simon Sam, who was elected, April 1, 1896, receives a salary of £4,800. His military career has been a brilliant one, and his aptitude for it, no less than his imposing stature, marks him as the very prototype of the soldier. Another noteworthy military quality in him was his unswerving fidelity to his old chief, President Salomon.



GENERAL PAUL TIRESIAS AUGUSTUS SIMON SAM



Photo by

H.M. KING VICTOR EMMANUEL III.

G. Bragi, Florence

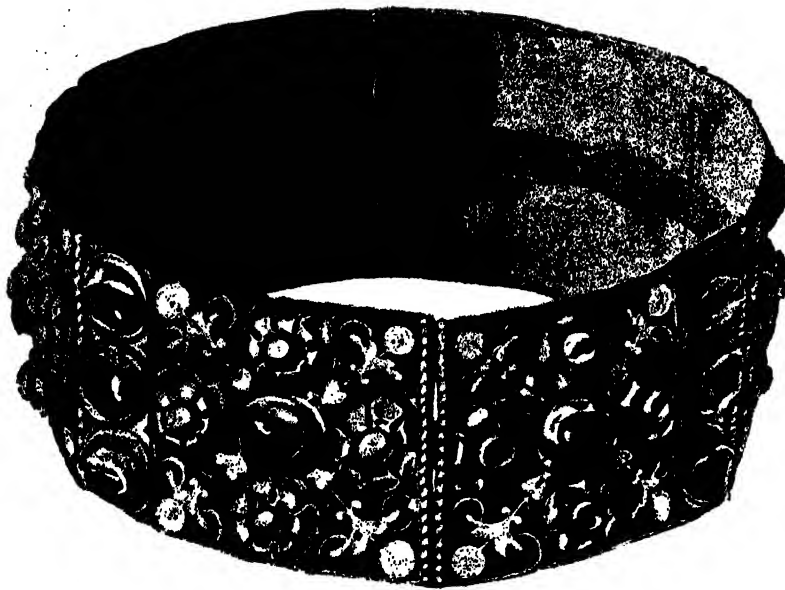


Photo by

THE IRON CROWN OF LOMBARDY

A. Ritchyitz, London

This wonderful old crown symbolises the Italian Royal Power. For twelve centuries the Italian Kings were crowned with it. A tradition accepted by the Roman Church tells us that the rough iron circle framing the inside was made from one of the nails used in the Crucifixion of our Lord, which the Empress Helena, mother of Constantine the Great, found in the Holy Land. The outside is of purest gold set with twenty-four gems. It is kept in the Cathedral at Monza.

Victor Emmanuel II. By the peace of Zurich this king obtained Lombardy, with the exception of Mantua and a part of the surrounding territory. Sicily, Naples, Umbria, Venice, and other states were added from time to time. Finally, an Italian army in 1870, having taken possession of the remaining part of the Papal States (Province of Rome) after the retreat of the French garrison, it was annexed to the kingdom by plebiscite in October 2nd of that year.

The King's civil list is 15,050,000 lire, or about £595,729 in English money. Out of this sum allowances are made of 400,000 lire to the children of the late Duke of Aosta and a similar amount to the Duke of Genoa. The greater part of the private domains of the royal family were given over to the State in 1848.

His Majesty has two aunts. The elder one is Princess Clotilde, born in 1843, and married in 1859 to the late Prince Napoleon Joseph Charles Paul Bonaparte, who died in 1891; she has three children—(1) Napoleon Victor (1862), Louis (1864), and Maria Loetitia (1866), married in 1888 to the late Duke of Aosta, Prince Amedeo, who died in January 1900. No one ever led a more secluded life than does the Princess Clotilde of Savoy in the old Moncalieri Castle. "She ought to have been a nun," her husband (who was very different in age, conduct, and tastes) said on one occasion. From documents lately made public, we now learn that Napoleon III. made that marriage one of the conditions of his help to Victor Emmanuel to free Italy from Austrian rule. When the young Princess understood from Cavour how necessary the alliance was for political reasons, she sacrificed herself for Italy. Had she not consented, Italy might never have been united under one rule, and Victor Emmanuel might have lost his throne. "Saint Clotilde" (as the Italians affectionately call her) is wholly given up to good works, and rarely goes beyond the castle walls. She came to Rome to be with her husband, who was dying, but stayed in the hotel where he lay till after the funeral, when she left the Eternal City for Moncalieri. Though every other member of the house of Savoy was present, she did not attend the late King's funeral, nor the baptism of the Princess Yolande. The King's other aunt is Queen Maria Pia, born in 1847, and married in 1862 to the late King Louis of Portugal, who died in 1889.

The King of Italy inherits more of his grandfather's energetic and self-willed character

than of the kindly but somewhat weak temperament of his father; and he showed, even as a child, that when his turn came to reign, he would not attach himself to one particular political form of government, but would be a man of strong will and clear conceptions. At the court where his childhood was spent, he was brought up under the constant care and supervision of his mother, a very cultivated woman, who taught him to love simplicity and virtue. A few words about the Dowager Queen may not be out of place here. She can read Horace and Virgil as easily as Shakespeare, as also Xenophon. She speaks German (her mother tongue), English, and French not only without any false accent, but with real perfection. She is at home in the literature of these various languages, particularly in English, and she might easily have taken a good degree in Italian literature; her annotations on every page of her own copy of Dante show the most minute knowledge of the *Divina Commedia*. In music also she is a connoisseur, loving the compositions of the early Italian masters, and German classical music. She sings well, and has a decided taste for the violin. Even now she still receives lessons on the piano, nor does she despise the lute and the mandoline; and she has made a fine collection of musical instruments. As a type she would have been classed among the most illustrious women of the Italian Renaissance. Like them her tastes are classical; modern art has not the same attractions for her artistic and poetic nature, though during her reign she did much for artists, particularly those who showed any special talent, and she encouraged permanent exhibitions of painting and sculpture in various Italian cities. She has done an immense amount of good for her country in many ways, and her many good deeds have endeared her to the Italian people.

Of his Majesty's childhood various stories are told, which show that the people were somewhat distrustful of the little Prince. "In very deed," says Miss Helen Zimmern, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* of March 1901, "in some of those boyish escapades the man peeped through, and showed not only the outline, but almost the whole being of the King who, when he had scarcely ascended the throne, frankly forbade his Ministers spending their evenings at the café, or club, giving them clearly to understand that since the work that is expected of them is great, they should not be able to find time to waste in such frivolous diversions. King Humbert, to whom the too haughty character of his son caused secret disquiet, often, perhaps with more frequency than justice, put the Prince of Naples under arrest. During these days of confinement the young man meditated deeply, pondered plans of campaign, and threw himself with ardour into the study of history, of which he has always been a profound and eager student. Meanwhile, between physical exercises and hard study, his mind and body acquired shape and strength; consequently,

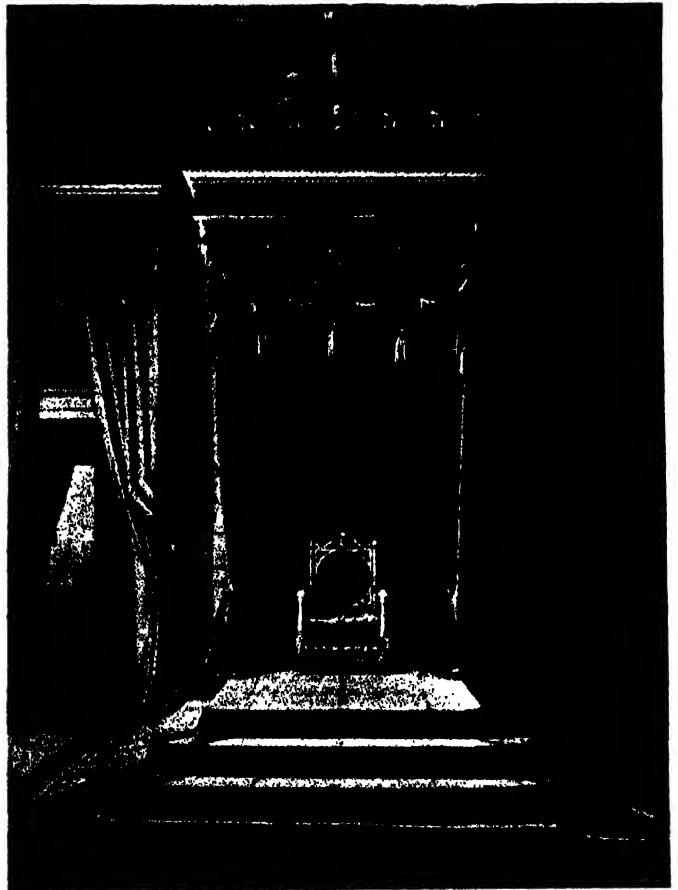


Photo by

M. S. Warren, Leyboudine

THE THRONE ROOM, QUIRINAL

The Living Rulers of Mankind

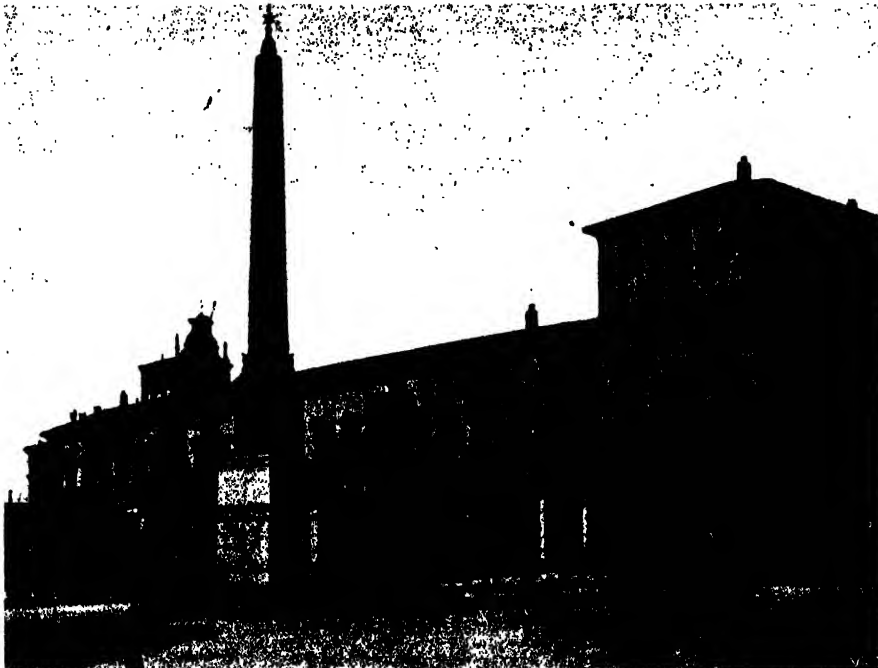


Photo by

THE QUIRINAL, ROME

E. Alinari, Fm

though neither tall and muscular like his father and grandfather, Victor Emmanuel III. is robust like to all his forefathers. He can sit for hours in the saddle without feeling the least fatigue or discomfort; he can remain for long periods without taking food. It is true that his present good health and vigour were acquired by painful measures, and it is not unknown in Italy that the young Prince might have become consumptive had not the King, his

father, changed the severe curriculum of studies just in time, and given his son permission to travel, and leave his tutors and masters for months together. It has been said that Victor Emmanuel III. much resembles the German Emperor. In one phase of his character, but in only one, Victor Emmanuel truly seems to resemble William of Hohenzollern, and that is in his supreme strength of will. Not long ago, a great Italian—great through work accomplished and through the indisputable integrity of his character—in speaking to some young men, said: 'That young man is upright. Remember this. He is ascending the throne at a moment big with events, and he does not seem afraid; he is strong—think of that; he knows that the hopes of the people now rest in him—and he wishes that those hopes should not be in vain; and, most of all, he is intelligent.'

A writer in the *Spectator* (August 18, 1900) says:—"At all events, he [Prince Victor Emmanuel] was unknown till his father's unlooked-for death, when suddenly as it were in a day, all Italy recognised with tumultuous delight that a man of discerning mind, with an unbending will, and the courage of a race of daring soldiers, had ascended the throne. His very first proclamation had a ring in it which suggested his great-grandfather, Carlo Alberto, who said on his death-bed, 'At least I have not died as kings die;' and his first speech to his Parliament completely carried away not only the Senators and Deputies, but the Ambassadors and the nobles who were watching with ill-concealed weariness what they expected to be a splendid scene. . . . Standing in front of a brilliant concourse of Princes, Ambassadors, great nobles, and Ministers, the King read out his speech, and with the first sentences the Italians, 'quick at the uptake' as the French, recognised that the aged Premier, Signor Saracco, had never written that; that the new King was reading his own thoughts and making his own promises. 'Sacred was the word of the magnanimous Carlo Alberto, who granted liberty; sacred that of my great ancestor who accomplished the union of Italy; sacred also the word of my august father, who in every act of his life showed himself worthy heir of the virtues of the "Padre della Patria." Splendour and grace was lent to the work of my father by my august and venerated mother, who planted in my heart and imprinted on my mind feelings of princely and Italian duty. Even thus to my work will be joined that

of my august consort, who, born of a strong race, will dedicate herself entirely to the country of her adoption. . . . May Monarchy and Parliament go hand in hand. . . . Unabashed and steadfast I ascend the throne, conscious of my rights and of my duties as a King. Let Italy have faith in me as I have faith in the destinies of our country, and no human force shall destroy that which with such self-sacrifice our fathers builded. It is necessary to keep watch and to employ every living force to guard intact the great conquests of unity and of liberty. The serene trust in our liberal charter will never fail me, and I shall not be wanting either in strong initiative or in energy of action in vigorously defending our glorious institutions, precious heritage from our great dead. Brought up in the love of Religion and of the Fatherland, I take God to witness of my promise, that from this day forward I offer my heart, my mind, my life to the grandeur of our land.' As each sentence of that ringing manifesto came forth, the enthusiasm of the audience rose higher and higher till the King was almost inaudible. Sounds of weeping were heard on all sides, and as the assemblage dispersed the general feeling was expressed in the sentence of a popular Deputy-- 'The master has come.' Italy by her representative men acknowledged and welcomed the presence of a King."

Victor Emmanuel's first words from the throne inspired his people with confidence, and produced the impression that if civil war is to be prevented and the monarchy saved, he is the person to do it. He is a great worker, and never allows a day to pass without reading the papers of the extreme factions, often making notes and comments with his own hand. His subordinates were astonished when he gave orders that all decrees requiring his signature must be presented to him three days beforehand, in order that he might thoroughly master

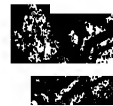


Photo by

THE AUDIENCE CHAMBER, QUIRINAL

G. Brogi, Florence



Photo by

E. Alinari, Flo

THE PITTI PALACE, FLORENCE

their contents. In this way he studies and controls everything before giving to any act, even the most insignificant, the sanction of his approval and sign-manual. Miss Helen Zimmern narrates the following:—
 "Accustomed from childhood to search out for himself the truth of things, as soon as he ascended the throne he desired to see how the directors of charitable institutions fulfilled their trusts, and during his re-

tired stay in Naples during the first weeks of mourning, some deeds are quoted which well reveal his character, showing that he knows both how to punish and reward those who harm or those who benefit his country. On another occasion a courageous and intelligent railway pointsman saved from certain disaster a train just entering a station. The railway company (one of the many companies now famous in Italy for their officers' fatal parsimony) gave the man a niggardly reward. The King, unable to make the company understand in any other way their mean behaviour, himself sent to Torella, the pointsman, a sum much larger than that presented by the company, and the German Emperor, hearing of the incident, immediately followed his example. The train heroically saved by the plucky pointsman had contained German troops *en route* for China *via* Genoa. The railway company then tried to remedy the matter, but it was too late, and they were put to shame."

This is one of the ways in which Victor Emmanuel interprets his kingly mission. Hence Italy as a nation has fixed her last and greatest hope upon him; and he in turn has already inspired his people with respect and esteem. An upright man, with a lofty conception of the duties imposed by a throne, he wishes all other men to do

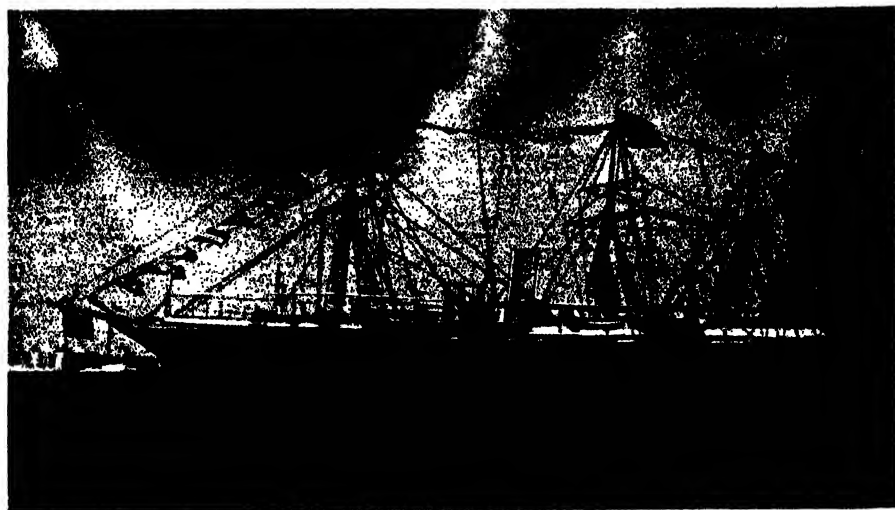


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Symonds & Co., Portsmouth

THE ROYAL YACHT, "SAVOIA"



G. Brogi, Florence

THE ROYAL VILLA, PETRAJA, NEAR FLORENCE

Photo by

their duty, from the highest to the lowest, in all spheres of government, in all classes and entities of the nation. He desires Italy once more to hold the high place among the nations to which she is entitled by her great past history. The day after his arrival at Capodimonte, the King said to the Prefect of Naples, Signor Cavaola, "My life has just begun, and I wish to use all my efforts for the good of my subjects," words which he has since abundantly proved to be no mere empty form. "Victor Emmanuel III. in his brief reign has followed a straight course of rigid justice, and at the same time great tenderness towards his people. It is to the influence of the words he spoke to Giantorco, Keeper of the Seals, that a trend towards real justice is due, a justice which up to that date was conspicuous by its absence. It is to his words that the work of severe and inflexible cleansing of that Augean stable, the Casale trials, just ended, is due, and to the same source may be traced the famous Palizzoli trial. The words and deeds of the new King give Italy reason to expect that soon, under the rigorous action of real justice, strictly and impartially employed against all dishonest persons, the Mafia, the Camorra, the Teppa, brigandage, the painful superstitions of Italian social life will all become extinct. And the words of the King in which the people have

placed a great and, let us trust, a well-based hope, are these: 'Citizens must be recalled to respect the laws. . . . But to accomplish this the laws must be strictly and impartially applied to all. The mere suspicion that the law can be applied in different ways constitutes an irreparable evil.' Indeed, the Italian people had become convinced, and the extreme parties made good use of this conviction in their political struggles, that justice and law in Italy existed only to be used against those who were too poor or far removed from high social spheres to be able to pay for the application, or to turn the verdict to their own advantage or remain untouched by it. Now these opinions expressed by Victor Emmanuel III. and his extensive study of politics, economy, literature, and art, render him a remarkable man from every point of view; and when we remember that these qualities are coupled with an energetic temperament and a will of iron, they prove a guarantee that he may show himself to be the King that the

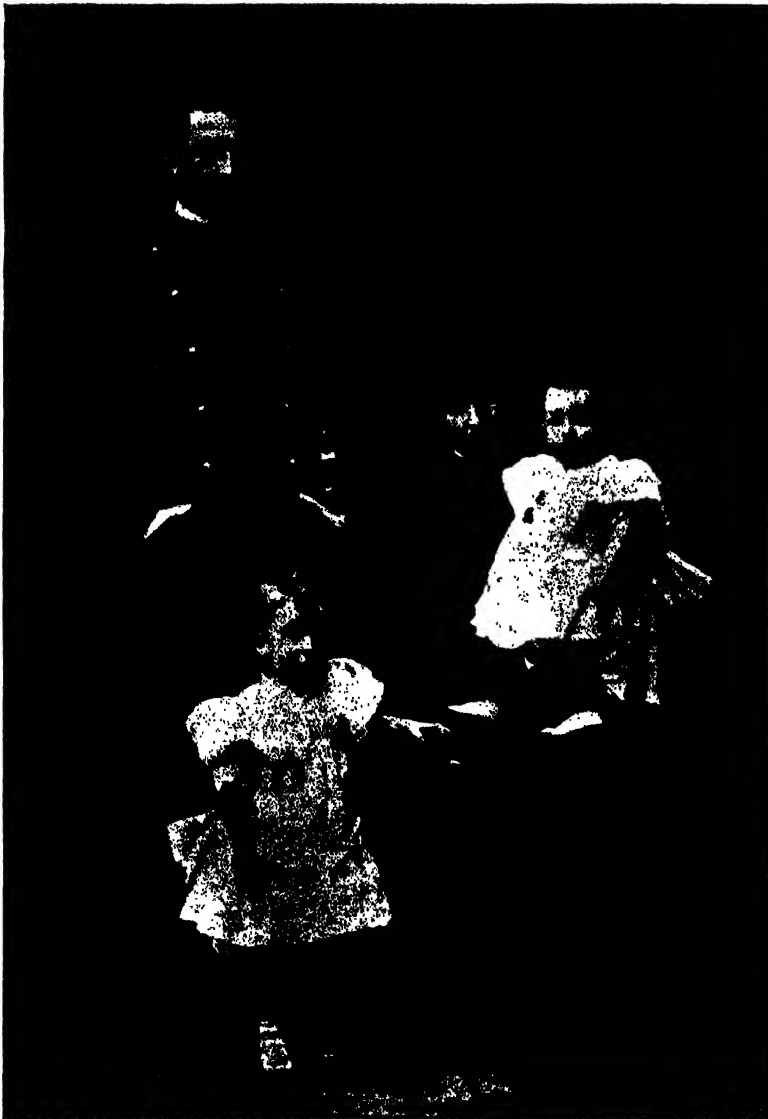


Photo by

THE DUKE OF AOSTA AND FAMILY

Scheenbocke, Turin

third Italy has long awaited with prayers and tears."

The Prince of Montenegro, father of Queen Hélène, was very fortunate in gaining the friendship of the late Tsar, Alexander III., who was most generous to him in many ways. By his advice the young Princesses of Montenegro were sent to St. Petersburg for their education, where they attended the school for girls of noble birth, which was under the special protection of

the Empress. The three elder Princesses all married in Russia. The eldest died soon after; the second is the wife of the Grand Duke Peter of Russia, and the third, Princess Stana, of Duke George of Leuchtenberg. At that time the Princess Hélène, only sixteen years of age, promised to be the most beautiful of her beautiful sisters; and the late Tsar,



Photo by

G. Brugi, Florence

DINING-HALL IN THE ROYAL VILLA, CAIANO

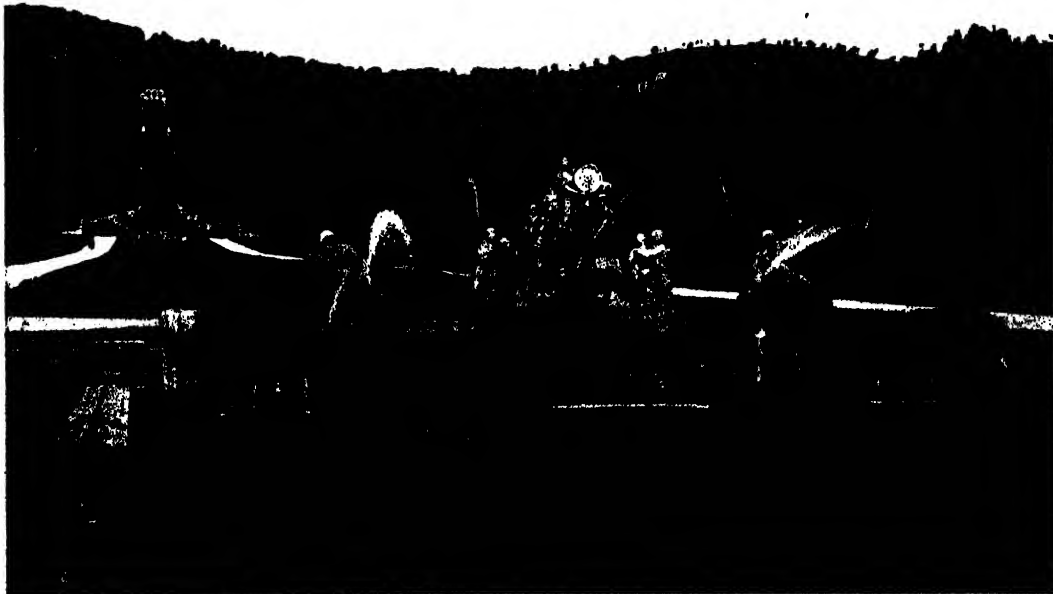


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FOUNTAINS IN THE ROYAL GARDENS, CASERTA

who watched her development with great interest, would have gladly welcomed her for his daughter-in-law, her Russian education making her especially suitable as a wife for the Heir-Apparent, whose sister, the Grand-Duchess Xenia, became much attached to her. However, the wishes of the late Tsar were not carried out because his son had already been captivated by the beautiful Princess Alix of Hesse. The King of Italy first beheld his future wife in 1895 at Venice, and fell in love with her at first sight, on the occasion of the gala performance at the theatre, after the opening of the Exhibition. The Princess's purely Slavonic type of beauty, so different from the Italian, appealed strongly to him, as

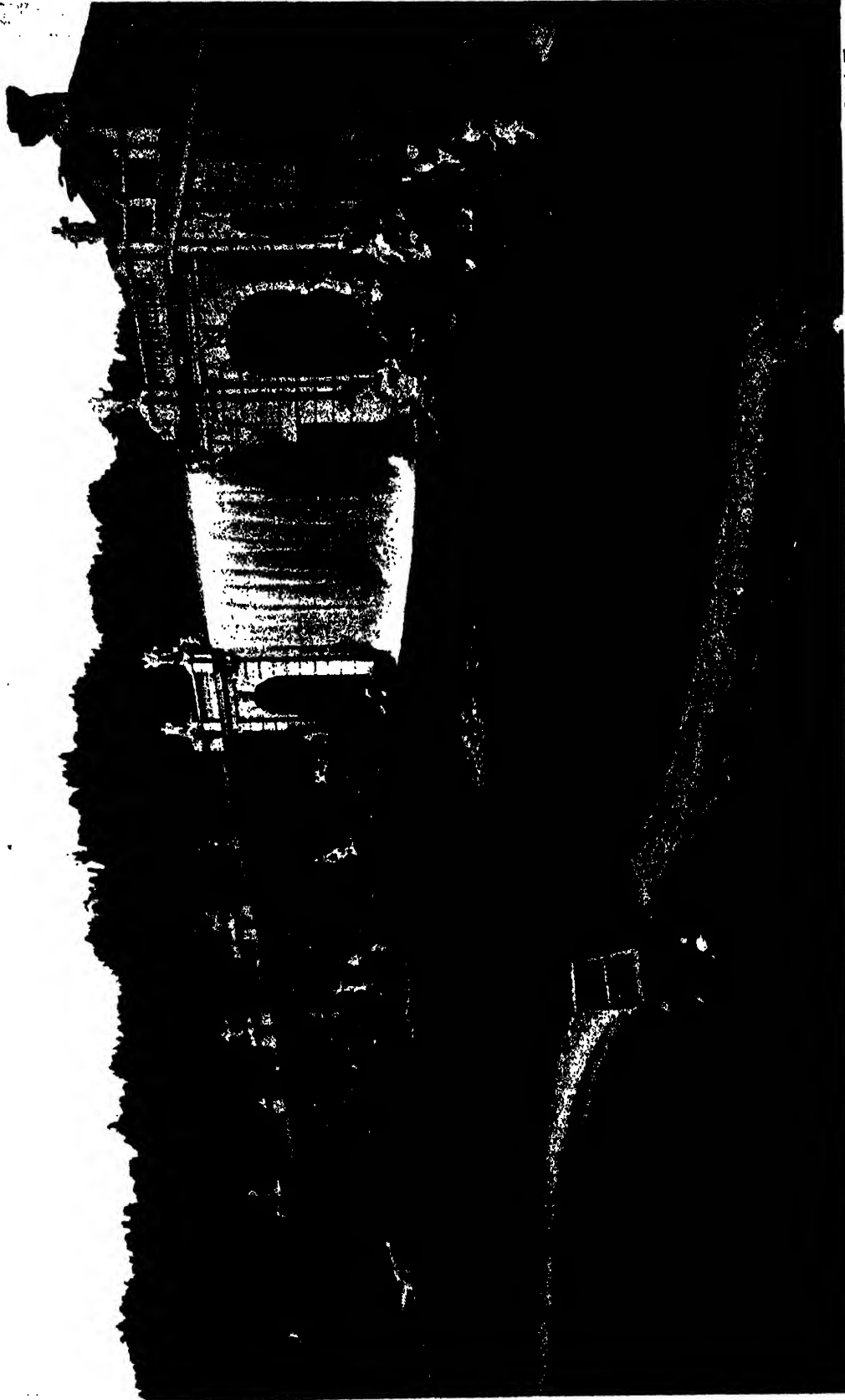


Photo by

G. Brogi, Florence

THE ARMOURY MUSEUM, TURIN

also her dark but gentle and penetrating eyes. The second occasion of their meeting was the coronation of the present Emperor and Empress of Russia at Moscow. There Victor Emmanuel had frequent opportunities of seeing the Princess, and it was not long before he made up his mind to speak to her father at the earliest opportunity. The Princess was also very much attracted by him. The late King Humbert, although he would have preferred an alliance with one of the important reigning Houses of Europe, gave his consent, saying to his Minister, the late Signor Crispi, "The Princess chosen by my son is the scion of a brave race that fought for liberty. The House of Montenegro, like my own house, is synonymous with liberty and freedom." The betrothal was soon made public, and the marriage took place, amidst universal rejoicings, on October 24, 1896. Previously the Princess was received into the Roman Catholic Church. The late Tsar, cordially approving of the union, not only gave the bride some splendid presents, but helped the Prince of Montenegro by defraying the expenses of the wedding.



G. Bragi, Florence

CASCADE IN THE ROYAL GARDENS, CASERTA

Photo by



Photo by

THE PALACE, GENOA

G. Briotti, Florence

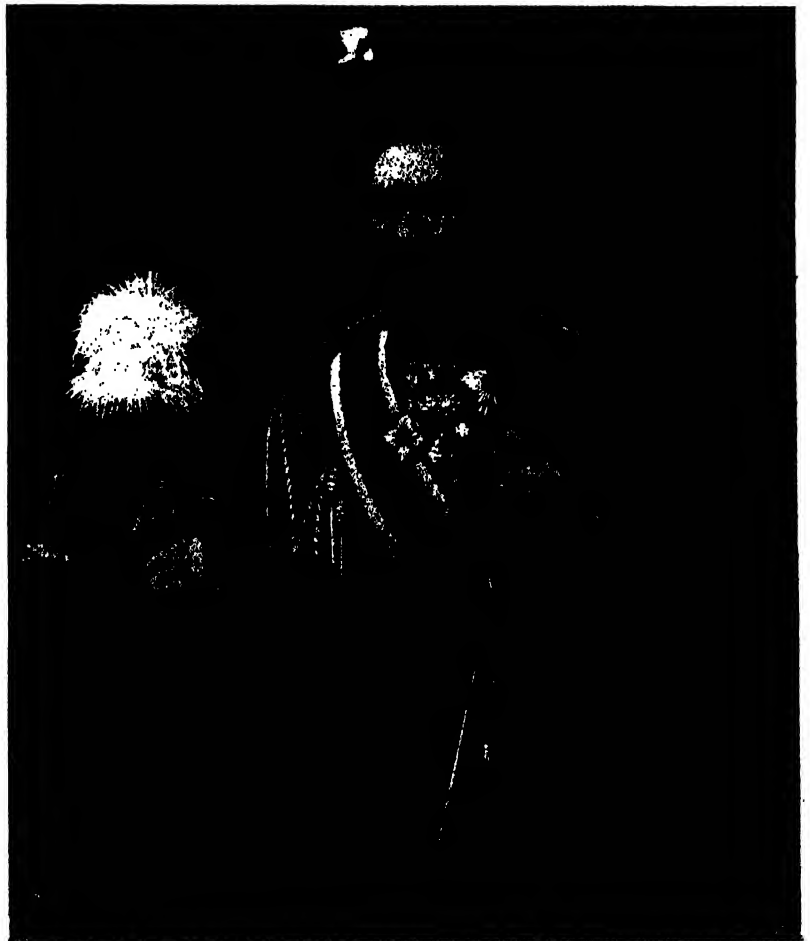
At first the Princess's path was not an easy or a pleasant one. In the first place, Signor Crispi was against her, because he thought the match might interfere with the Triple Alliance; and secondly, the Duchess of Aosta was not pleased, because she, as a Princess of France, had to yield precedence to the daughter of the Prince of Montenegro; and thirdly, the members of the Italian aristocracy were not pleased, because they expected that their future King would take a wife from one of the reigning Roman Catholic Houses of Europe. But in spite of all this opposition the good and gentle Crown Princess has succeeded in winning the hearts of the Italian people. Her Majesty is a generous patron of Italian charities, giving as much as she can afford out of her own purse, and no really deserving person appeals to her in vain.

Queen Hélène has a keen taste for sports of all kinds, probably inherited from her ancestors who lived among the mountains of Montenegro. When at home a few years ago she would often spend whole days shooting on high grounds with her brothers, remaining out of doors with hardly any food for a good many hours together. This early training has made her quite fearless, and her sight is so well trained that she is a most excellent shot. The King made her a present of the island of Monte Christo, which abounds in game. Whenever a few days can be spared from royal duties, she loves to go there and to wander over the island with her gun, with but very few attendants. There is a shooting-box very simply furnished, but sufficiently so for the needs of the King and Queen, who greatly appreciate the open-air life after the pomp and ceremony at Rome or at Naples. Queen Hélène does not hesitate to express her opinions when she considers it right and necessary to do so; but at the Court she finds that very few Italian ladies share her love of sport, and therefore, in order not to run counter to prejudice, she does not often allude to the delights of the chase. A few years ago her Majesty, being rather a bad sailor, had no particular love for the sea, but now that this weakness has been overcome, she greatly enjoys the yachting cruises on which she accompanies her husband. In every way she is a true companion to the King, entering into all his plans for the good of Italy, and sharing both his labours and his pleasures. Like the Dowager Queen, both are passionately fond of music.

JAPAN

THE Japanese call their country *Nippon*, or "Land of the Rising Sun." Sometimes they speak of it as *Great Nippon*, just as we speak of Great Britain, for it is an empire of islands. Their Sovereign bears the name of "Kotei" (Emperor), the most correct form for foreigners, and "Tenno" is the title used in all official documents. In foreign countries he is generally known as The Mikado ("The Honourable Gate"—a phrase which reminds one of "The Sublimo Porte"), but this title is obsolete; the Japanese never use the appellation themselves, and dislike others doing so. A visitor to Japan says that more than once she has been corrected—of course, in a most gentle and courteous way—for using it. Educated natives call their Sovereign "Shnojo-sama," and ordinary folk say "Tenshi-sama." The Civil List for 1899-1900 was 3,000,000 *yen*, or £306,250. The *yen* is equal to 2s. 6½d.

Mutsuhito, the present Emperor, was born at Kioto, November 3, 1852, and succeeded his father, Komei Tenno, in 1867. He claims to be the hundred and twenty-first ruler of his line in unbroken descent from Jimmu Tenno, the Son of Heaven, who founded the dynasty so far back as 660 B.C.—that is, twenty-five centuries ago. In 1869, a little more than a year after he ascended the throne, his Majesty married the present Empress (see p. 208). She was the Princess Haruko (born May 28, 1852), and daughter of Prince Ichijo, a noble of the highest rank, and is childless. In Japan, as in most other Eastern countries, marriages are arranged (see the author's "Marriage Customs in Many Lands"), and even the Emperor is not allowed to make a "love match," nor to take an Empress (Hogo-sama) from any branch of the Imperial Family; but he may select a wife from the daughters of the five highest noble families. He is also entitled to choose inferior wives to the number of eleven from the best families, and their position is recognised, although the law of the land forbids polygamy. But the Empress is the only one who may legitimately bear the name of wife and share his honours. Thirteen children have been born to the Emperor. Of the five sons all except the Crown Prince died within a few months of their birth, and of the eight daughters only three



H.M. THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN

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survive. The Imperial family is as follows:—(1) The Crown Prince Yoshihito, born August 31, 1879, and proclaimed Crown Prince in 1889; (2) Princess Masako, born September 30, 1888; (3) Princess Kusako, born January 28, 1890; (4) Princess Nobuko, born August 7, 1891; and (5) Princess Toshiko, born May 11, 1896. The health of the Prince Imperial has never ceased to be a cause for anxiety, and in his childhood there seemed little hope of rearing him. His Imperial Highness was married on May 10, 1900, to the Princess Sadako, and the birth of a strong healthy boy, on April 29, 1901, caused great rejoicing throughout the land.

The casket presented to the Prince on his marriage is of solid silver, partially gilt, and has on the front and on the reverse the chrysanthemum with sixteen petals, the crest of the Imperial family. The wisteria is shown on both sides, this being also a national emblem. In the centre between the two crests is a shield bearing the inscription in English on one side and in Japanese on the other. At each end of the casket there is a panel having a finely-executed enamel-painting in the Japanese style.

The Emperor is taller than most of his subjects, but walks with a halting step. He now prefers an European dress, but when he first appeared in public he wore the old Japanese costume. A writer who was present says: "His hair was brushed up to the top of his head and hidden in a peculiar kind of head-dress called *kanmuri*, fastened by a band around his forehead, with two black top-knots standing up about six inches

from it and turning outwards. The whole appeared to be made of crape lacquered over. He was dressed in white, his *hakama* (trousers) were red, and as he walked along his hands appeared to be lost in their huge folds." On another occasion he was "dressed in flowing robes of crimson and white, with black cap, or crown, bound by a fillet of fluted gold." At the present time he usually appears in public in the uniform of generalissimo of the army, with gold-mounted sword and decorations covering his breast. Although he lives more before the world than any other Oriental potentate, still—according to Western ideas—he leads a very secluded life. He dislikes the sea, and as he does not keep a yacht, a chartered steamer carries him to any point where he cannot travel by road. Soon after his accession to the throne he began



H.I.M THE EMPRESS OF JAPAN

to study foreign languages, but after a time gave up the attempt and now depends on interpreters.

Mr. Arthur Dōsy, author of "The New Far East," says of the Emperor: "His Majesty is of very calm, dignified bearing, and his face seemed to me to express great wisdom. As a matter of fact, he is a model constitutional Sovereign; like our own [late] Queen, he does not perpetually interfere in the government of the country, which is vested in Ministers and a Parliament, just as ours is. But like Queen Victoria, he has occasionally put out a hand to steer the ship of state in troublous waters; and has invariably come in at the right moment and in the right way."

The Emperor on ascending the throne of his fathers was a mere boy brought up in the isolation of an Eastern palace. Though knowing nothing of the world in general, he had received instruction in the great classic writers of China, had learned court etiquette, how to write poetry, and the arrangement of flowers according to the Japanese system. It is quite clear, however, that in spite of early influences he is a man of great force of character, and with a mind open to new ideas. If anything, he has gone too fast in his desire to place his country on an equal footing with the civilised nations of the earth. One new idea after another was adopted in such quick succession that the people could not keep pace with their ruler. It is not at all easy for Europeans to realise the marvellous revolution that has taken place owing to the wise policy of the Emperor and his advisers, among them more particularly that most distinguished Japanese gentleman, the Marquis Ito, whom the city of London recently entertained. We must remember that so late as the year 1868 the Emperor of Japan was considered the spiritual ruler of the people, and so sacred that none might look upon his face and live! The people paid homage to him as if he were a god, and when he granted an

audience (which was very seldom) his face was veiled, and the suppliant was forbidden to come near to him. No garment in those days was ever worn twice by the Emperor, nor was he allowed to eat twice off the same dish, both clothing and china being immediately destroyed.

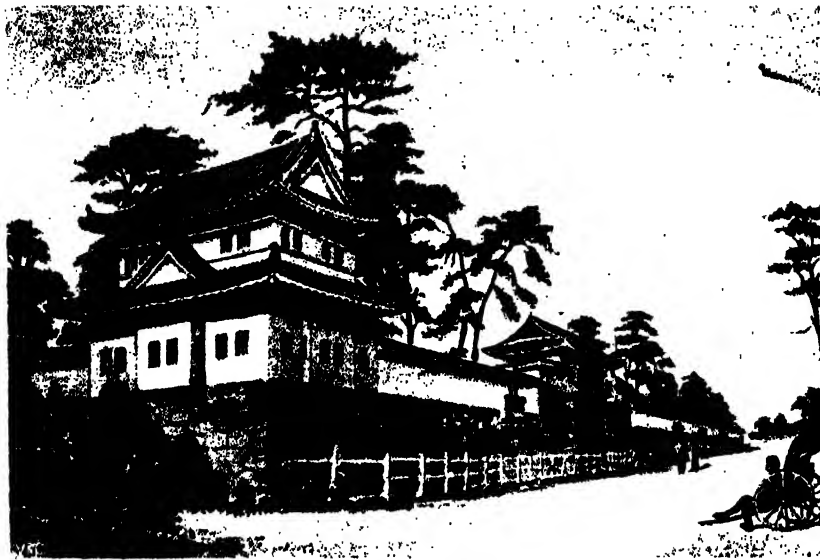
For more than two hundred years the *Togugawa* family had usurped the temporal power of the Mikado, and arrogated to themselves the privilege of ruling the Island Empire. Little by little, the Shoguns, being soldiers and at the head of



H.R.H. PRINCE YOSHIHITO



THE CASKET PRESENTED TO THE CROWN PRINCE
By permission of the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company



OUTER WALL AND GATE-HOUSES OF THE PALACE, TOKIO

feudalism, had gathered to themselves all the rights, privileges, and perquisites of the Mikado. They left him his title, however, the reigning Shogun being content to call himself the Little Tycoon.

Many amusing stories are told of the days when the people at the court were commanded to forsake their picturesque old costumes and to adopt those of modern Europe. It does credit to the ladies of the Japanese court that the change to

European garments was not made willingly; they were compelled to it by a proclamation of the Empress, who considered it necessary on account of a certain change in court etiquette, subjects now standing where they used to be kneeling.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser, the writer of that charming work, "A Diplomatist's Wife in Japan," has kindly lent her valuable photographs of the Emperor and Empress for reproduction, for which courtesy our best thanks are due. This lady describes an audience with the Empress in 1889 as follows:—"The weather was lovely, and the Imperial Gardens were all bloom and sunshine as we drove up to the Palace, a long, low building standing in high ground, and rearing a beautiful outline against the sky. It is quite new, and the Sovereign only took possession of it last winter [1888], just before the proclamation of the Constitution, the old house which stood on this spot having been completely destroyed by fire. The new palace is a wonderful achievement, of which its architects may be proud. The old Japanese lines have been everywhere adhered to in its construction, but so modified as to meet the requirements of the court life of to-day. The whole building is of wood, a light fawn-coloured wood, giving out the most delicate aroma, a perfume which seems to be the essence of yet unembodied marvels of carving and lacquer. This rises into floreated gables, and sinks in richly-painted eaves, where the blues and greens are strong and pure as those on a peacock's breast. One or two of these lovely creatures were watching us curiously from their perch on the wall of an inner garden as we mounted the steps leading to the entrance-hall of the palace, a square room with two carved black-wood tables, on which lie the books, ornamented with gold chrysanthemums, where visitors may write their names to the Emperor and Empress. Here we were met by Marquis Nabeshima, the Grand Master of Ceremonies, and Mr. Sammoniya, his second in command. . . . These gentlemen took us for what seemed a long walk through broad corridors, lined dado-fashion, with shining orange and cedar woods, golden coloured and scented; above them, an embossed leather paper, in flowing patterns of ivory, gold, and fawn, covers the walls to the lofty ceiling, with its carved beams and rich decorations. At distances of a few feet all along the wall the flowers seem to have taken separate life, and to have burst out in graceful bells and golden leaves inhabited by vital sparks of the electric light. As one goes farther into the palace, these beautiful galleries lead off in every direction, through doors which are marvels of lacquer and painting. A favourite design is a rabbit in gold lacquer, on a ground of such indescribable polish that



PRINCE HOTO'S
AT TOK

the eye seems to sink through its depths as through still waters, seeking in vain for a solid bottom. The gold 'bunnies' being creatures of earth, are on the lower panels of the doors, sitting up and gazing with ears erect, or playing with blown leaves and grasses; while the upper panels contain more airy designs of birds and flowers. In the heart of the palace the rooms have glass slides instead of the usual Japanese paper ones, and get all their light and air from the wide surrounding corridors, which in their turn open in enclosed courts full of fruit-blossoms and palm trees and the play of fountains in the sun.

"At last we were ushered into a very large drawing-room with hangings and furniture of Kyoto silk in soft shades of grey and rose. In the middle of the room rises a kind of flower temple, in rich deep-coloured wood, almost like a circular chancel screen, whose every niche is made to hold a wonderful arrangement of flowers, the orchids and roses and lilies of the West mingling happily with the fruit-blossoms and bamboos of the East. Divans and easy-chairs surround the flower temple, and against the walls are cabinets of old gold lacquer, subdued yet splendid as a sunset cloud. The ceiling of this great hall is divided by cross-beams into a hundred squares, each one painted with a different flower; and the doors are lacquered in colours also, blues and greens and crimsons that make one catch one's breath with surprise and pleasure. All this sounds, perhaps, too brilliant and varied for true beauty; but the great space and height of the hall, with the wide outlook all down one side to the flowery court, give so much atmosphere and perspective, that the vibrations of colour float slowly before the eyes, and never clash or jar on the sunny air. Here we found five or six



THE EMPEROR'S GARDEN AT TOKIO

of the Empress's ladies, all in European dresses, with very long trains; I believe this is a part of Palace etiquette, recalling the immensely long robes of royal and noble women of Japan in times past. The little ladies were most kind and cheery, the two who spoke English translating for the others where I sat with them near the flowers, while the men in their brilliant uniforms stood together waiting for the summons to the Empress's apartments. At last the



KINKAKUGI GARDENS AT KIOTO

doors were thrown open, and we all started on another long walk through more glass corridors, till a hush fell on our companions, and we paused suddenly on a step, which ran all across the foot of a small square room, full of flowers, and draped with blue damask. After the three regulation curtseys, I found myself standing before a pale, calm, little lady, who held out to me the very smallest hand I have ever touched, while her dark eyes, full of life and intelligence, rested questioning on my face. Her hair was dressed close to her head, and her gown of rosy mauve brocade had only one ornament—a superb single sapphire worn as a brooch. In a voice so low that even in that hushed atmosphere I could hardly catch its tones, she said many kind things, which were translated to me in the same key by the lady-in-waiting, who acted as interpreter. First the Empress asked after the Queen's health; and then, when she had welcomed me to Japan, said she had been told that I had two sons whom I had been obliged to leave in England, and added that she thought that must have been a great grief to me. Her eyes lighted up and then took on rather a wistful expression as she spoke of my children. The heir to the throne is not her son, for she has never had children of her own, and has, I believe, felt the deprivation keenly; but perhaps the nation has gained by her loss, since all of her life which is not given up to public duties is devoted to the sick and suffering, for whom her love and pity seem to be boundless. When at last the little hand was held out in farewell, I went away with one of my pet theories crystallised into a conviction; namely, that it is a religion in itself to be a good woman, and that a sovereign who, surrounded by every temptation to selfishness and luxury, never turns a deaf ear to the cry of the poor, and constantly denies herself, as the Empress does, to help them, comes near being a saint."

Her Majesty is certainly a clever woman according to Japanese standards. The writer has been told by a lady, who recently lived in Japan, that one reason why the Empress was selected out of many candidates for the honour of being the Emperor's consort was, that she wrote the best sonnet! Of course, it goes without saying that she is amiable, for all Japanese women are trained from their youth to be sweet, gentle, and amiable. She is deeply imbued



THE SPECTACLE BRIDGE OF OTANI AT KIOTO

with Western ideas with regard to the status of women, and consequently her influence both in public and in private life has been very great. Soon after becoming Empress of Japan, she began to interest herself in silk culture, lace-making and embroidery. Competent women were selected to instruct her Majesty in the art of silk-weaving and the care of silk-worms. Lace schools are under her patronage, and she has never failed to encourage industry and the education of women.

She is most benevolent, giving to charity with a free hand and so liberally out of her private allowance that were it not for the care of the Chancellor of the Exchequer she would be bankrupt by the end of the first quarter of the year!

The school for the children of peers is under her special care, as are also several of the chief hospitals in Tokio. She has a great love for children, and often visits the wards where the little ones are cared for, and bringing with her numerous toys and little presents. Every year in the autumn a bazaar is held in order to raise money for public charities, and her Majesty always attends at least one day and makes numerous purchases.

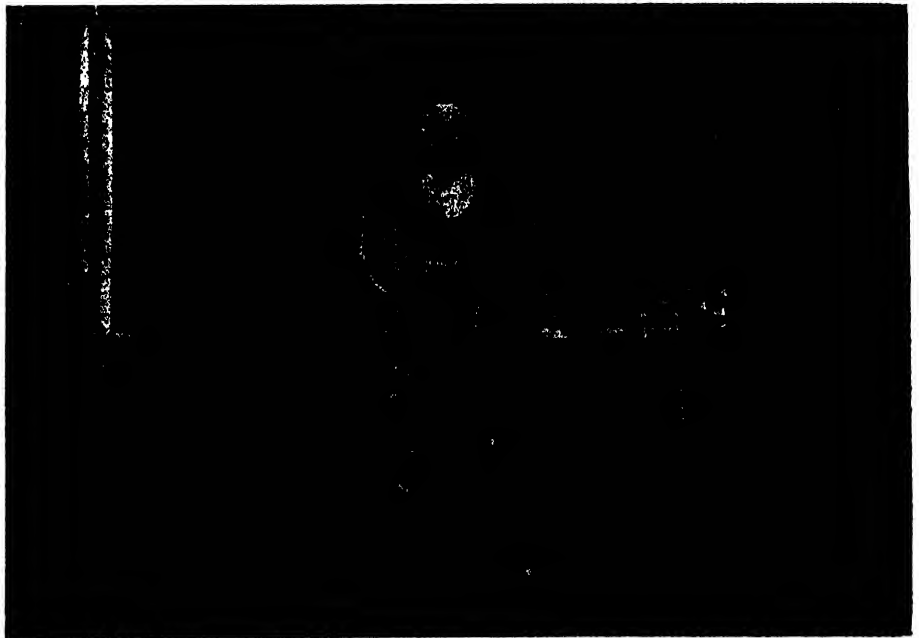
Every autumn the Emperor gives a birthday ball, and a few days later a chrysanthemum garden party. Miss Laura B. Starr, who was present at both these gatherings in 1892, says: "The Emperor was not present at the ball, but he was represented by his uncle, H.I.H. Prince Arisugawa, who is Commander-in-Chief of the Japanese army, and who received the guests sitting on a dais at one end of the room. The hotel was beautifully decorated for the occasion, the Japanese, more than any other people, knowing the artistic value of growing plants and long slender shoots of feathery bamboo. The ladies of the court wore *decolleté* dresses, diamond necklaces and other ornaments. A few of the guests who were garbed in the long flowing *Kimono* with its Greek folds, were far more picturesque than those in European costume; the Japanese, who until they became civilised had always hired *Geishas* to do their dancing for them, danced European figures to European music, and ate an European supper, both performances being rather sad to behold. The Emperor used to give a Japanese banquet on the morning of his birthday to princes, ministers and envoys. Chopsticks were used and the Imperial health was drunk from *saki* cups of fine egg-shell porcelain, decorated with chrysanthemums and broken diaper pattern in gold, which the guests carried away with them. That celebration and the New Year breakfast are now State banquets, served in Foreign fashion, with Sovereign and consort at the head of the room. Indeed, the entire service of the Palace and of the Emperor's table is European: silver, porcelain and glass being marked with the Imperial crest of the sixteen petalled chrysanthemum, and the *Kiri mon* of the

Paulownia imperialis appearing in the decorative design woven in the white drapery and traced on the delicate porcelain surface. The garden party is held in the garden of the Imperial Temporary Palace, at three in the afternoon of the day named, if the weather is fine; but should it be cloudy and rainy, the party is postponed until the first pleasant day following. There is no elaborate etiquette connected with these gatherings, though they are equivalent to a presentation at court. At the appointed hour the sound of the *Kimigayo*, or national anthem, the strains of which were set to music when our forefathers were roaming in the fields clad in the skins of wild animals, gave notice of the approach of the royal party. The guests arranged themselves in long lines on either side of the walk, and the Emperor, solemn and silent as a sphinx, moved slowly along the gravel path. A few steps behind him came the Empress, arrayed in a beautifully-fitting gown of pale pink and olive brocade of native manufacture. The ladies of the court were all garbed in European costumes; and I thought longingly of the time when they were all dressed *à la Japonaise*." (*Pall Mall Magazine*, May 1895.)

KOREA

THE Emperor of Korea, Heni Yi, succeeded as King in 1864, and in 1897 assumed the title of Emperor. He is considered to be the thirteenth in succession since the founding of the present dynasty in the year 1392; but four of the so-called Kings were Crown Princes who never ascended the throne. The monarchy was absolute up to July 1894, and is hereditary; at present, resolutions are formed and laws made by a Cabinet and submitted to the Emperor for ratification. The Koreans have for many generations acknowledged the suzerainty of China; and the constitution, penal code, and administration were all modelled on the Chinese plan. The denial by Japan of the suzerainty was one of the alleged causes of the war in 1894 between the two countries; and after a series of naval battles, in which the Japanese were brilliantly victorious, China, being thoroughly beaten, renounced her claim by the treaty of 1895. Since then, with the aid of Japanese money and influence, many reforms have been introduced into Korea. But the Tories of that country are a large Party, and the Royal household favours these reactionaries. The population is variously estimated at eight to sixteen millions.

Mrs. Bishop, in "Korea and her Neighbours," says: "On the 8th of January 1895, I witnessed a singular ceremony, which may have far-reaching results in Korean history. The Japanese demanded that the King should formally and publicly renounce the suzerainty of China, and compelled him to inaugurate the task by proceeding in semi-state to the Altar of the Spirits



H.I.M. THE EMPEROR OF KOREA



H.I.M. THE EMPRESS OF KOREA

of the Land, and there proclaiming Korean independence, and swearing before the Spirits of his ancestors to the proposed reforms. His Majesty had for some time delayed a step which was very repulsive to him, and even the day before the ceremony, a dream in which an Ancestral Spirit had appeared to him adjuring him not to depart from ancestral ways, terrified him from taking the proposed pledge. But the Spirit of Count Inouye proved more masterful than the Ancestral Spirit, and the oath was taken in circumstances of great solemnity in a dark pine wood, under the shadow of Puk Han, at the most sacred altar in Korea, in presence of the Court and the dignitaries of the kingdom. . . . There were suggestions of a new era and a forthcoming swamping wave of Western civilisation in the presence within the gates and in the procession of a few trim, dapper, blue-ulstered Japanese policemen, as the special protectors of the Home Minister, Pak-Yöng-Ho, one of the revolutionaries of 1884, against whom there was a vow of vengeance, though the King had been compelled to pardon him, to reinstate his ancestors who had been degraded, to recall him from

exile, and to confer upon him high office. The long road outside the palace was lined with Korean cavalry, who turned their faces to the wall and their backs and ponies' tails to the King. Great numbers of Korean soldiers carrying various makes of muskets, dressed in rusty black, brown, and blue cotton uniforms, trousers sometimes a foot too short, at others a foot too long, white wadded socks, string shoes, and black felt hats of Tyrolese style, with pink ribbon round the crowns, stood in awkward huddles, mixed up with the newly-created Seoul police in blue European uniforms, and a number of handsome overfed ponies of Court officials, with saddles over a foot high, gorgeous barbaric trappings, red pompoms on their heads, and a flow of red manes. After a long delay, the procession emerged from the Palace gate, huge flags on trident-headed poles, purple bundles carried aloft, a stand of stones conveyed with much ceremony, groups of scarlet and blue-robed men in hats of the same colours, shaped like fools' caps, the King's personal servants in yellow robes and yellow bamboo hats, and men carrying bannerets. Then came the red silk umbrella, followed not by the magnificent state chair with its forty bearers, but by a plain wooden chair with glass sides in which sat the sovereign, pale and dejected, borne by only four men. The Crown



Photo by

THE PALACE GATEWAY, KOREA

Prince followed in a similar chair. Mandarin, ministers, and military officers were then assisted to mount their caparisoned ponies, and each with two attendants holding his stirrups, and two more leading his pony, fell in behind the Home Minister, riding a dark donkey, and rendered conspicuous by his foreign saddle and foreign guard. When the procession reached the sacred enclosure, the military escort and the greater part of the cavalcade remained outside the wall, only the King, dignitaries, and principal attendants proceeding to the altar. The grouping of the scarlet-robed men under the dark pines was most effective from an artistic point of view, and from a political standpoint the taking of the oath by the Korean King was one of the most significant acts in the tedious drama of the late war."

The late Queen Victoria, some little time before her death, received from the Emperor the one and only Korean Order. In return for this she conferred on him the G.C.I.E. (Knight Grand Commander of the Indian Empire), a somewhat magnificent Order, badge, and collar. A correspondent of the *Standard* who took part in the presentation of this Order to his Majesty, describes the Emperor as a little, stout, and rather unhealthy looking man, who smiles amiably, but does not look clever. On this occasion he was dressed in a long yellow silk gown, embroidered with dragons, and wore a red collar and the Korean Order.

The correspondent continues:—

"The Consul greeted the Emperor, and then presented each of us in turn to him. He bowed to each of us, smiling and repeating our names, and then some polite conversation ensued. The room in which we were received was particularly barn-like, carpeted similarly to the reception-room, the table simply draped with a flaring cloth. Other furniture was a very large screen behind the Emperor and Crown Prince, near whom stood two chairs, though they stood the whole time, and besides this there was nothing else except two large stoves. At the back of the room were two latticed doors with oil-papered windows, in default of glass ones, in them. At either side of the room in which we were there were evidently other rooms separated by partitions of wood and oiled paper, and in the left-hand in one of these evidently the ladies of the harem were confined, for through the fairly large chinks of the partition one could distinctly see the dark-eyed beauties (!) peeping. They did not seem to mind being seen at all. Their raiment, as far as we could see, was fairly gorgeous, or at any rate brightly coloured. . . . Both Emperor and



THE KOREAN THRONE

By permission of Mr. John Murray, from Mrs. Bishop's "Korea and her Neighbours"



Photo by

William Rau, Philadelphia

THE EMPEROR'S STATE CHAIR

Crown Prince appeared greatly to admire the decorations. We were asked to go out while the Emperor arrayed himself in his new finery, so out we went, and waited on the verandah while the sash was put on. Then we were recalled to be beamed on by his Highness, with the Order on his breast, and the sash properly placed. The Emperor regretted that on account of our mourning we could not stop to the entertainment he wished to give, and then we bowed ourselves out, leaving the Consul to talk some little time longer."

According to Mrs. Bishop, the Empress (see p. 216), who is forty-four years of age, or more, is a nice-looking slender woman, with glossy raven-black hair, and a very pale skin, the pallor of which was enhanced by the use of pearl powder. Her eyes were cold and keen, and the general expression one of brilliant intelligence. As soon as she began to speak, and especially when she became interested in conversation, her face lighted up into something very like beauty.



ROYAL LIBRARY, KYENG POK PALACE

By permission of Mr. John Murray, from Mrs. Bishop's "Korea and her Neighbours"



Photo by

N. P. Edwards, Littlehampton

KOREAN MINISTER AND OFFICERS OF WAR

According to a correspondent of the *Times* last year, the Emperor has decided to found, at one of the imperial mines, a practical School of Mines for the instruction of young Koreans in mining engineering. The director and secretary are to be Koreans, but the administrator and the professors will be foreigners. The Royal Chief Inspectorship of Mines has been given to M. Tremoulet, one of the Korean commissioners at last year's Paris Exhibition: he will also be virtually at the head of the new school, and has been authorised to engage the services of three French mining engineers who are to be capable of teaching the Korean students, and are also allowed to buy the necessary materials in France.



THE HON. G. W. GIBSON, PRESIDENT OF LIBERIA

LIBERIA

IN the early part of last century efforts were made by several Colonisation Societies to make permanent provision for freed American slaves. Through the agency of the American Colonisation Society, a Settlement was formed on the West Coast of Africa in 1822. The territory was gradually extended by the incorporation of successive strips of land on the coast, in the face of many difficulties and much suffering. The number of settlers



Photo by

C. Bernhoeft,
Luxembourg

THE GRAND DUKE OF LUXEMBURG

cluded in the German Zollverein. The population is over 217,000. The present Grand Duke was married in 1851 to Adelaide Marie, daughter of Prince Frederick of Anhalt, and has two children—(1) Prince William, born in 1852, married in 1893 to Marie Anne, daughter of Miguel, Duke of Braganza, has four children, and (2) Princess Hilda, married in 1885 to Frederick, son of the Grand Duke of Baden.

MEXICO

GENERAL PORFIRIO DIAZ, President of the Republic of Mexico, was born in Oaxaca, "the cradle of patriots," on September 15th, 1830. It would be impossible in a few pages to give an adequate sketch, even in outline, of the singular career of this brave and remarkable man—a born ruler of mankind.

"His personality is widely known, and the greater nations of Europe and America have all come to realise his superior statesmanship. He is to-day one of the great men of his century. During the War of Intervention the law was that all officers taken

gradually increased until, in 1832, there were 2500.—At first the Colony did not claim to be an independent State, nor did it possess a regular constitution. The settlers, however, changed their minds later on, and in July 26, 1847, the State was constituted as the Free and Independent Republic of Liberia, on the same general lines as the United States of America, but with the proviso that no white man can become a citizen. Its independence is recognised by that country and by Europe. The Republic numbers about 20,000 people. The President, Mr. G. W. Gibson (see p. 219), was elected in December 1900.

LUXEMBURG

THE Grand Duchy of Luxemburg from 1815 to 1866 was included in the dissolved Germanic Confederation. William III., late King of the Netherlands, was the Grand Duke, until his death in 1890, when the present Grand Duke Adolf, Duke of Nassau, succeeded him. By the Treaty of London, 1876, Luxemburg was declared to be neutral territory; for commercial purposes it is in-



Photo by

Susemihl, Dessau

THE GRAND DUCHESS OF LUXEMBURG

prisoners were to be shot as traitors. The prisoners that fell into his hands on the memorable 2nd of April 1866, were thus addressed by him: 'Gentlemen, it is very painful to me: it is impossible for me to execute the punishment which the law imposes, and there is no alternative for me but to make you prisoners; but I remember well my own sufferings while a prisoner in this same place, and I wish to prevent your being put to such straits. Go then, you are free. All I ask of you is that you promise me to put yourselves at the disposition of the supreme government if you are so ordered. The nation will pronounce its sentence upon the empire, but it will be indulgent to its misguided sons.'" His tempering with magnanimity the rigour of the law, avoiding the baptism of blood, had its influence on the fall of the City of Mexico, winning for Diaz great praise among friends and enemies. General Tamariz, who died shortly afterwards, said, with emotion: "Twice Diaz has conquered me by his military talent and once by his generosity. With pleasure I would serve such a man, although it were as a common soldier."

When Diaz was elected President in 1877 the country was in turmoil and revolution. The primitive roads and many of the towns to which they led were at the mercy of revolutionists and raiders, and there was but one railway, that from Vera Cruz to Mexico. Since the beginning of Diaz's régime railways have been reaching out into all parts of the country and new lines proposed and built. In 1876 Mexico had no means of constructing railways, and, having been regarded for so many years as incapable of paying its debts, it would have been impossible to raise money to build the desired roads. Business stagnation and financial disrepute were the conditions of the Mexico of that day. Thanks to the administration of General Diaz the country is not only solvent but prosperous, its people are profoundly peaceful and contented, the foreign residents are in hearty co-operation with the Mexican citizens in promoting the well-being of the country, and both foreigners and natives see in the re-election of Diaz a guarantee of continued protection and encouragement, and advancement in all forms of legitimate and useful enterprises.

"In his daily life President Diaz is a remarkable man. He is a human dynamo, and infuses life and vigour into every department of his administration. To-day, although in the seventies, he is as alert and active as he was at forty. Take him all in all, he is one of the greatest



Photo by

C. B. Waite, City of Mexico

GENERAL PORFIRIO DIAZ



THE PULLMAN CAR PRESENTED TO THE PRESIDENT
BY THE CITY OF MEXICO

often in cipher. His book of ciphers—some eight hundred—is in the hands of his trusted secretary, and by means of it the President is able to consult on the same topic with a great many people. Thus the Mexican President knows all that is going on all over the broad domain which he governs so wisely and so forcefully. He likes bright, active, enterprising foreigners, and would be glad to have them naturalised, so that he could utilise them in public office. The whole bent of his work is to build up modern Mexico, which is already taking its place among the progressive, solvent, and busy nations of the world.

“He is the idol of the Mexican army, for the men who served under him are aware that he won his position and his fame by military genius and personal valour. General Diaz’s object has been to

men of the century. His routine of life goes on with clock-like regularity. Everything is systematised in the daily life of the Mexican President.

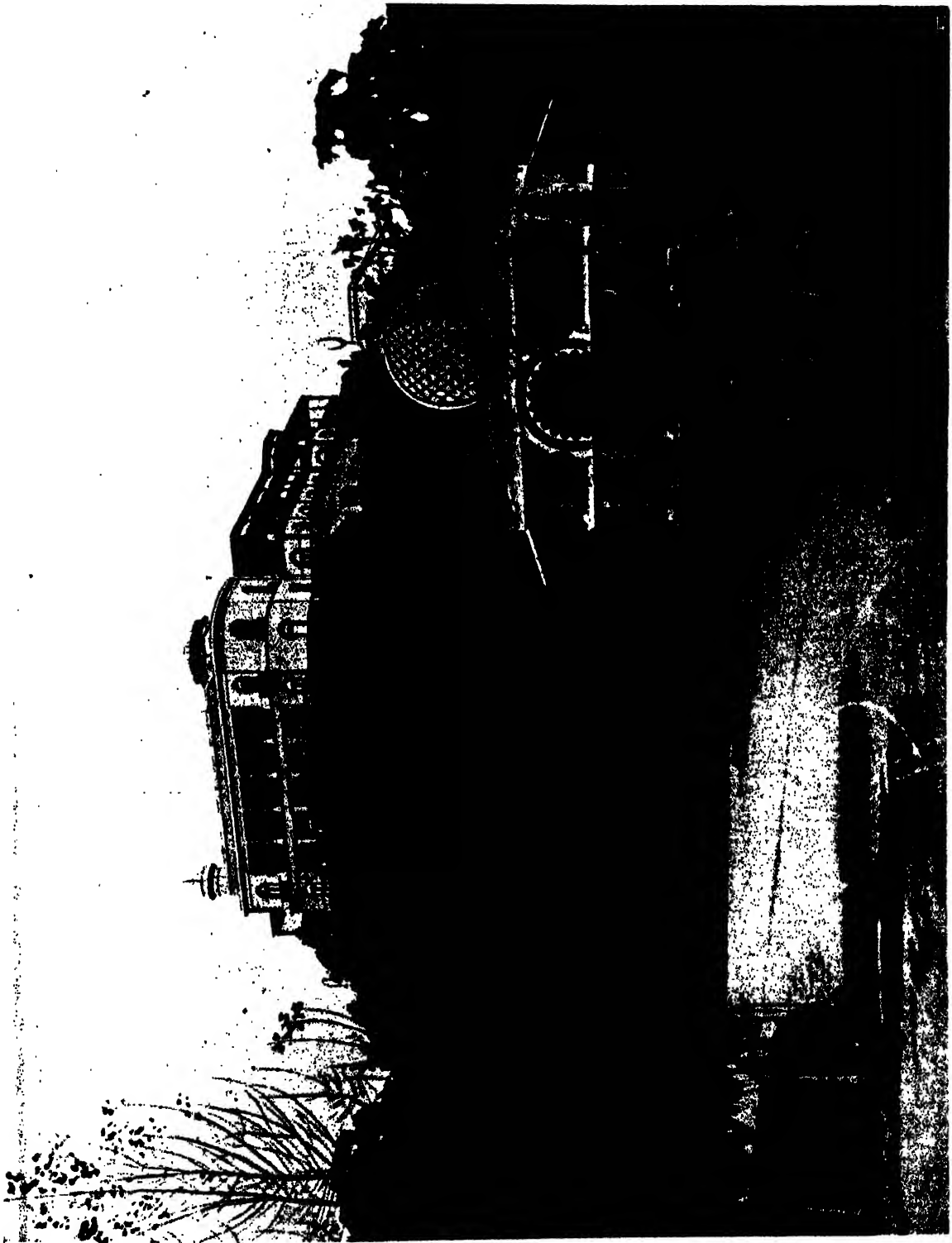
“As is necessary with successful great men, he has a remarkable memory. He knows by name every man of consequence, even in the remotest villages. His judgment of people is clear and precise. He knows how to be magnanimous to ancient foes. He likes a frank, opinionated, honest man. In short, if a man is doing anything to help on the progress of Mexico, he will find General Diaz cordial and ready to aid; but if he is merely a selfish schemer, he will be found out and treated accordingly. No man or woman deceives him. He may indulgently play with a cunning, artful person, and that person may go away thinking he has got the best of him; but let that individual wait a week or a month, and he will find out that the President has sifted his schemes, and has already taken measures to outwit him. He communicates with politicians, governors of states, military men, by wire, and



Photo by

C. B. Waite, City of Mexico

A CORNER IN THE PRESIDENTIAL SALON, MEXICO



G. Kahle, Mexico City

THE CASTLE OF CHAPULTEPEC, MEXICO

Photo (copyright) by

develop Mexico's resources at home, to bring her into touch with foreign countries, to strengthen her, not only materially but in every other way that will give her a respectable standing before the nations. First in war, first in peace, and foremost in the hearts of his countrymen, history will place him among the nation-builders."

Mr. Charles F. Lummis in "The Awakening of a Nation: Mexico of To-day," published in 1898, says: "The hold of Diaz on his countrymen began in his extraordinary military career. In the longest and darkest night that Mexico ever knew, he rose early and shone steadfast, the star of hope for national autonomy. His people, his government, and his foe all came to recognise him as the first soldier of Mexico. Upon the head of this, to general surprise, he has earned a still rarer distinction. The greatest general in Mexican history, he has also proved himself the greatest statesman. And no less than his record of war and administration, his private character has conquered the love of those whose admiration was already stormed. His relations as husband, father, and man have all been to the point. His first wife, mother of his three children, was a lovable girl, who died too soon to share his full greatness." Speaking of his personal habits, the same writer says: "Diaz has remained to this day a man of the strictest habits. He has no vices. . . . Abstemious, methodical, tireless; working with remarkable despatch a long day, yet scrupulous that not even the nation shall quite rob his family of him; early to bed and early to rise; always busy but never hurried; a sturdy walker; a superb rider of superb horses; a real hunter—as frontiersmen count hunters—the private life of this curious man is as wholesome as his administration, and has broadly aided it."

At the end of the year 1900 the President's sixth term of office was celebrated with

much festivity and rejoicing. On December 1st the various trade and labour organisations held a parade in the streets of Mexico city, one of the most extensive affairs of the kind ever held in that capital, and the day was observed as a general holiday, the streets being elaborately decorated. In the evening General Diaz was entertained by a number of public officials and friends at a big banquet. Soon after this, on a Sunday night, the rank and fashion of the capital, as well as many distinguished guests from various parts of the Republic, attended a grand ball in the National Theatre in honour of Mrs. Diaz. On the Tuesday following, the army's tribute of respect to the General took the form of a sham fight on the plains of Ixtapalapa, and in all the important cities throughout the Republic local celebrations of various kinds were held.

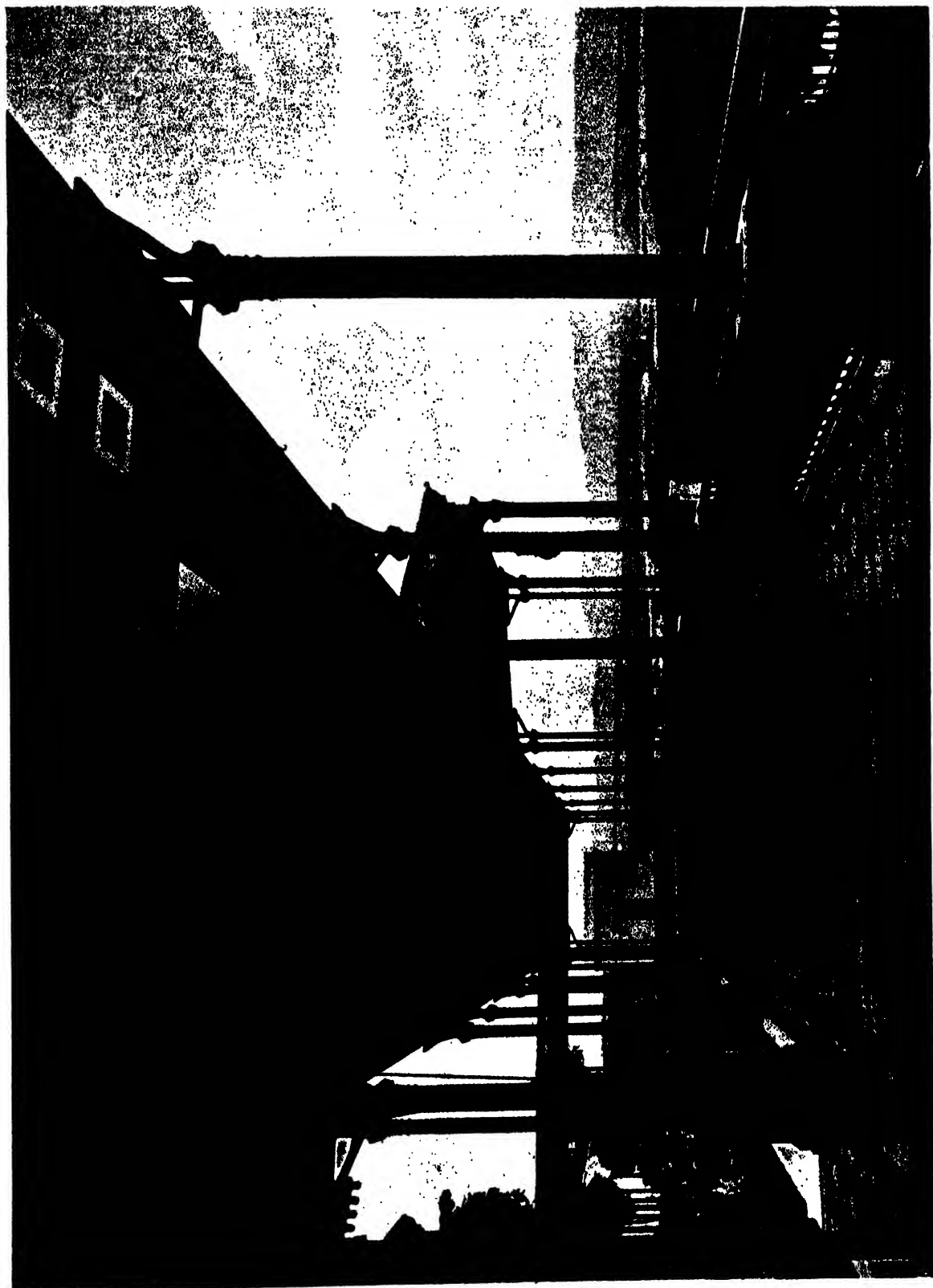
The President's second wife, Señora Doña Carmen Rubio de Diaz, daughter of one of his old antagonists, is said to be not only the most beautiful woman in Mexico, but the most beloved. She became "La Presidenta" at the age of



Photo (copyright) by

Mora, Mexico City

MADAME CARMEN ROMERO RUBIO DE DIAZ



G. Kahlo, Mexico City

THE TERRACE, CASTLE OF CHAPULTEPEC, MEXICO

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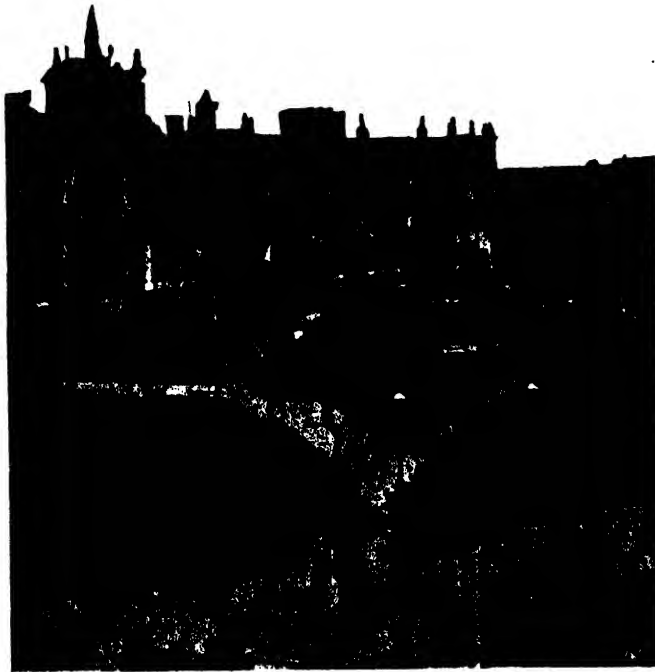


Photo by

N. P. Edwards, Littlehampton

GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS, GUADALAJARA, MEXICO

of society, and only a few friends are admitted into the intimacy of the home circle. On *fiesta* days Señora de Diaz is to be found standing in the shadow of the Cathedral tossing coins to the poor, who gather there to receive her gifts. In an hour thousands of *centavos* are given to the grateful wretches, who deem it an honour and privilege to kiss the hem of her gown as she stands there all simplicity, distributing her favours. She goes about from street to street and from house to house in the poorest suburbs and districts of the city of Mexico, every day distributing alms and alleviating the sufferings of the poor. For her many charitable acts and her social qualifications, her virtues and amiability, it is safe to say that one of the sources of the popularity of General Diaz comes from his wife."

The President's eldest daughter is married to Señor

eighteen, being much younger than her husband, and the story of their courtship and of their daily life at the Castle of Chapultepec (see pp. 223 and 225) is equally romantic. Her marriage took place in 1883, during one of the brief periods when General Diaz retired from office. Mrs. Maria Robinson Wright, in "Picturesque Mexico," says of the President's wife: "She has filled her high position with a grace and eloquence of a queen, her salons being quite famous. Her gowns are made in Mexico, for she feels that, as the wife of the President, she should have her toilettes made by native workers. She has been seen at balls of magnificent splendour, beautiful and radiant in a dainty white gown of silk, garnished in point appliqué, a cord of pearls hung from her waist, and in her lovely black hair a solitary red rose. While the Mexican women are all inclined to displays of colours and jewels, 'Carmelita' (as every one loves to call her) sets a worthy example of good taste and refinement. She is not fond



Photo by

Robinson & Thompson, Liverpool

EZA, ABOVE MONACO, FORMERLY THE STRONGHOLD OF THE MOORISH PIRATES

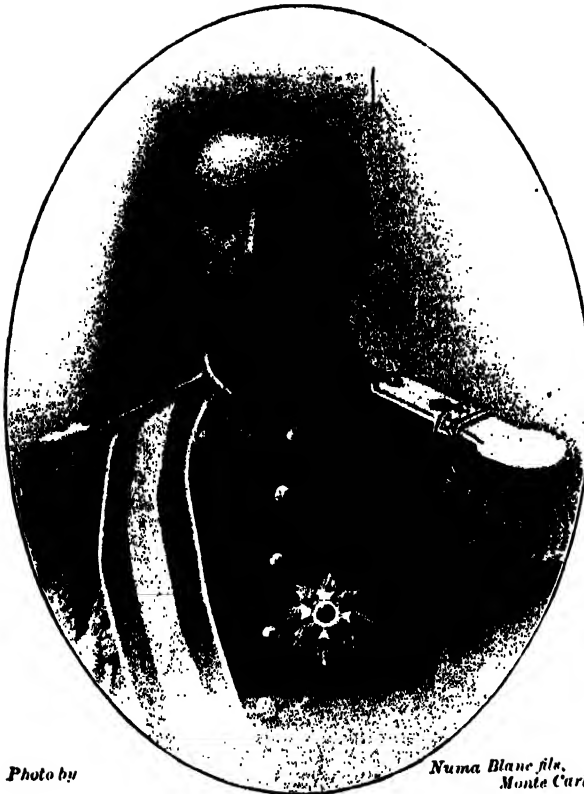


Photo by

*Numa Blanc fils,
Monte Carlo*

HIS SERENE HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF MONACO

Three towns are comprised in the Principality, viz., Monaco, Condamine, and Monte Carlo, and the population is over 13,000. The Principality has its own coinage, which has been current since 1876 in all the states of the Latin Union; it also issues its own postage stamps. There is a Governor-General and a Council of State. The only Church allowed—the Roman Catholic—has a resident bishop. The troops comprise a Guard of Honour, and five officers with seventy men.

The history of the country dates back to the year 980, when Giballin Grimaldi, a Genoese noble, was awarded the Principality for his prowess in ousting Moorish pirates from Eza (see p. 226), a little mountain town crowning a height between Monaco and Nice. So much of interest centres in this diminutive Principality, that it has proved an inexhaustible thome for writers, and many are the volumes that have been inspired by the subject. Without, however, going farther back than the last hundred years, the vicissitudes of its people are fairly

Don Ignacio de la Torre, who belongs to an old and distinguished Mexican family. Beautiful as she is gracious, this lady is a favourite in society at Mexico, as is also Señorita Doña Luz, the other daughter. The President's only son, Captain Porfirio Diaz, is considered by his friends a military officer of great promise.

MONACO

His Serene Highness Prince Albert of Monaco represents the oldest reigning family in Europe. He was born on November 13, 1848, and succeeded his father, Prince Charles III., in 1889. He married in 1869 Lady Mary Douglas Hamilton, daughter of the eleventh Duke of Hamilton, by whom he had one son, Prince Louis, born on July 12, 1870. The religious marriage was annulled by the Court of Rome (Papal Court) on January 3, 1880, and the civil marriage declared dissolved by decree of the reigning Prince on July 28, 1880. Prince Albert's second wife, the present Princess, was Alice, Duchess-Dowager of Richelieu.



Photo by

*Numa Blanc fils,
Monte Carlo*

HER SERENE HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS OF MONACO



Photo by

THE PALACE, MONACO

Numa Blanc fils, Monte Carlo

well summarised in the following summary of facts, for which we are indebted to Mr. G. E. Thompson of Liverpool.

Honore V., the worst Prince who ever reigned over the Principality, succeeded his father in 1815. Everything was heavily taxed: bad flour and bread were provided by the Prince's agent, no one being allowed to buy any other. The people were half starved, the Prince living most of his time hundreds of miles away, spending money lavishly and selfishly while his little country was falling into ruin. On his death in 1841, his weak and vacillating brother Floristan succeeded him, and things went from bad to worse. At last Mentone and Roccabruna succeeded in 1848 in bringing the Prince to reason by a declaration of independence. From that time, in spite of a desire to be annexed to Piedmont, these two towns continued happily as a republic under the protection of Sardinia until the plebiscite of 1860, when they were united to France. This annexation was legalised from the "Divine right" point of view, by the payment of a sum of four million francs (£160,000), by the Imperial Government of France to Prince Charles III., the son of Floristan, who succeeded him in 1856. Soon afterwards a gambling-house was started in the quiet little town of Monaco, opposite the palace. Mons. Blanc, hearing of this rival to his then prosperous establishment at Baden-Baden, made an arrangement with Charles III. for a lease of sixty years of the land called Speluges, where he was to be

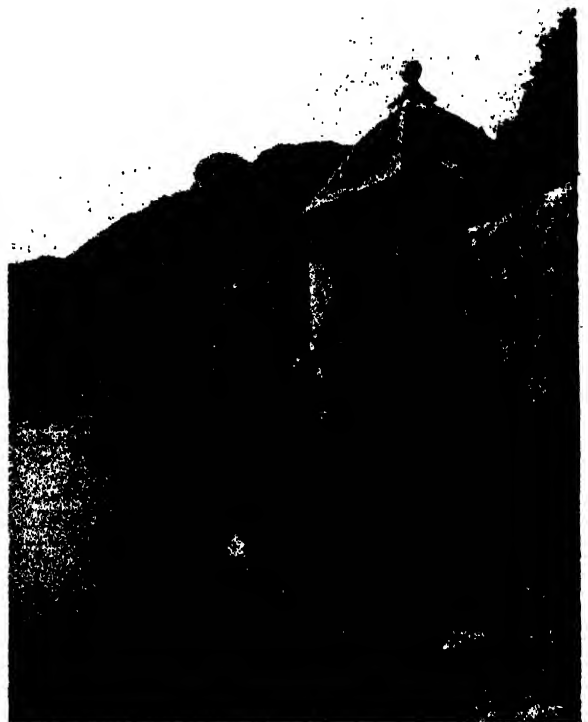


Photo by

Robinson & Thompson, Liverpool

OLD FORTIFICATIONS, MONACO

allowed to build a casino and anything else he liked on payment of 50,000 francs a year to the Prince of Monaco. Charles, urged on by his mother, endeavoured to win back the towns of Mentone and Roccabruna; and though it is said they would have much preferred being under the government of Italy, they considered it a thousand times worse to be under the dominion of Monaco than of France. In his later life Prince Charles III. became totally blind. His son, Prince Albert I., from what one can learn, seems to be a wise governor, and to be loved by his people.

However questionable the source of his income, the Prince derives an immense revenue from the gaming-house, and the results largely benefit his people. They are not subject to a conscription: they pay no taxes, neither have they any octroi duties or charges whatever. Proceeds from the gambling have been the means of erecting a cathedral in the quiet little town on the rock. In return for the remission of taxes no inhabitant of Monaco is permitted to enter the gaming saloons.

As regards the moral effects, the lavish wealth, extravagance, and show must tend to foster an unhealthy excitement and an unsettled life amongst a people otherwise favourably situated, and living on a healthy little promontory amid the most beautiful scenery of the south and with the blue water of the Mediterranean eternally washing the base of their rocky home.

The Prince himself is devoted to science, and has spared no expense in his experiments or the advancement of his favourite pursuit. He is well known among scientific men for his researches on ocean currents as well as marine biology. The Prince is at the present time building a magnificent laboratory and museum at Monte Carlo, to which will be attached a School of Marine Biology.

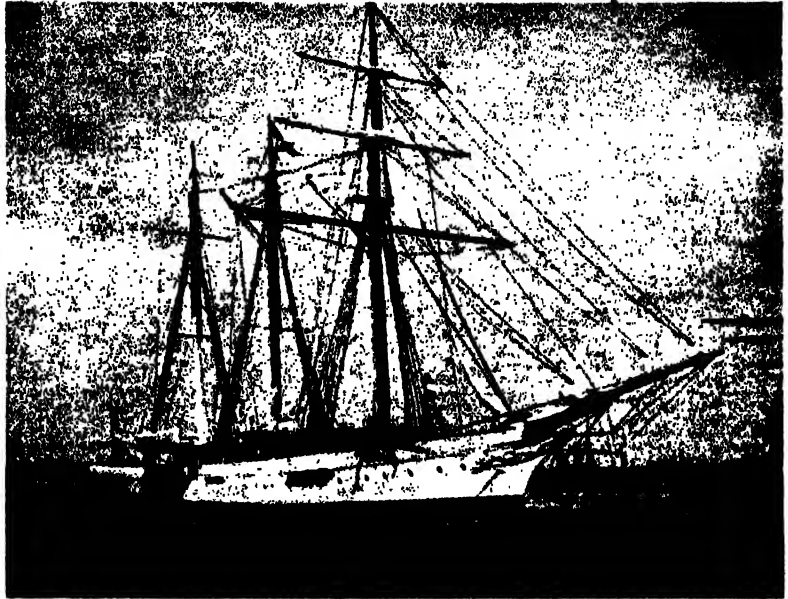


Photo by

S. Cribb, Southsea

THE YACHT "PRINCESS ALICE"

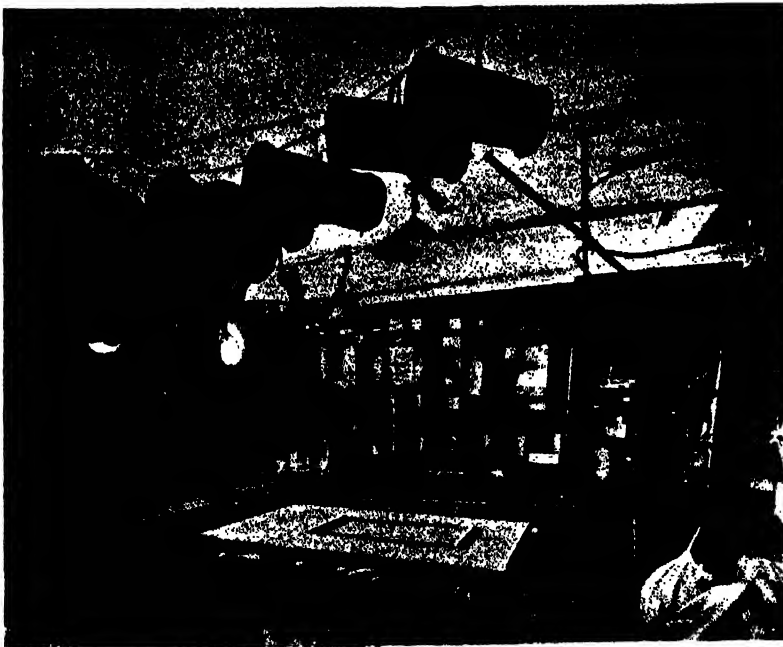


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THE LABORATORY ON YACHT

MONTENEGRO

PRINCE NICHOLAS I., ruler of Montenegro for nearly forty-two years, is by far the most interesting figure among the sovereigns of the Balkan States. The Prince, or—to give him his full titles—Nicholas I., Petrovitj Njegoche, Prince and Gospodar of Montenegro and Berda, was born on September 25th, 1841, and succeeded his uncle, Danilo I., in 1860. He was educated at Trieste and Paris. The year of his succession to the throne he married Princess Milena (see p. 233), daughter of Peter Vukotitch, Senator, and Vice-President of the Council of State. By this marriage there are three sons and six daughters living. The Prince's eldest daughter Zorka, who died in 1887, was married to Prince Peter Karageorgevitch, the Pretender to the Servian throne. The sons are (1) Danilo Alexander, the heir-apparent (see p. 232), born in 1871, and married in 1899 to Princess Jutta (Militza), daughter of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz; (2) Mirko (see p. 233), born in 1879; (3) Peter, born in 1889. The six daughters are as follows—(1) Militza, born in 1866, and married in 1889 to the Russian Grand Duke Peter Nikolaievitch; (2) Stana, born in 1868, and married in 1889 to George, Duke of Leuchtenberg; (3) Helena, the present Queen of Italy, born in

1873, married to the then Prince of Naples in 1896; (4) Anna, born in 1874, and married in 1897 to Prince Francis Joseph of Battenberg; (5) Xenia, born in 1881; (6) Vera, born in 1887.

The supreme power has belonged to the family of Petrovitch Njegos since the time of Danilo, who, being proclaimed Vladika, or prince-bishop, of Montenegro in 1697, liberated the country from the Turks, and having established himself as both spiritual and temporal ruler, entered into a religious and political alliance with Russia. His successors retained the spiritual rule till the death in 1851 of Peter Petrovitch II.—the last prince-bishop of Montenegro, a ruler of great wisdom, who was also a celebrated poet. He was succeeded by his nephew, Danilo the First, who surrendered the spiritual rule, and became simply Prince (Vladika). At the same time, in order to get rid of a merely nominal dependency upon Turkey, he obtained the recognition of his new title from Russia. The independence of Montenegro was formally recognised in 1878 by Turkey and the other Powers who signed



Photo by

H.H. THE PRINCE OF MONTENEGRO

Knozer, Vienna



Photo, Constantinople

T.H. THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF MONTENEGRO. AND SUITE

Photo by

the Treaty of Berlin. Former rulers of the country took the whole of its revenues; but the nominal income of Prince Nicholas is fixed at 9000 ducats, or £4100. Russia contributes about £12,000 a year towards the military, educational, and hospital expenditure of this country. The Austrian Government also is said to contribute about 30,000 florins (£3000) a year towards the construction of carriage roads. The constitution of the country, which dates from about 1852, may be characterised as a limited monarchy, on a more or less patriarchal basis. The executive power is entirely in the hands of the Prince, so that practically his will is absolute; but there is a Council of State consisting of eight members, one half of whom are nominated by the Prince, and the other half are elected by male inhabitants who bear, or have borne, arms. The total population is about 228,000, mostly Orthodox Slavs, while the rest are Roman Catholics and Mussulmans. The chief occupation of the country is agriculture, and the people are mostly Servian Slavs. The capital is Cetinje.

Mr. William Miller, in his "Travel and Politics in the Near East" (published by Fisher Unwin), says of the ruler of Montenegro: "Prince Nicholas, even by the admission of his severest critics the ablest of Balkan sovereigns, has hitherto solved the problem of reconciling the old order with the new, and so long as he lives Montenegro will go on in the way which he has so ably marked out for her development. The *Gospodar*, or 'Lord,' as his people call him, is indeed one of the most remarkable men of the day. He combines two qualities usually considered incompatible—that of great practical common sense and that of a poet by the grace of God. No one can understand his character—and therefore the policy of his country, which depends entirely upon his will—without taking both of these characteristics

into consideration. The Prince most emphatically knows on which side his bread is buttered, and his public acts are carefully calculated towards the improvement of his political position. If Russia offers him, as she has twice lately done, a shipload of rifles and other materials of war, he thankfully accepts the gifts without greatly fearing the givers. If Austria—that Austria whom he fears and hates so much—provides him with subsidies for his roads and for the public 'diligence' which now carries the mails and passengers over them, he carries out the Biblical precept of 'spoiling the Egyptians.' When his old enemy, the Sultan, sends him cavalry instructors with characteristic sense of humour—for cavalry is useless in Montenegro—or promises him a yacht, which he cannot afford to keep up, he couches a letter of thanks in that diplomatic language of which he is a past-master. '*J'aime beaucoup les Anglais*,' he once said to me, and I do not think that there can be any doubt of his and his people's



Photo by

R. Wynn

THE CROWN PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF MONTENEGRO

admiration for Great Britain. He told me that he had brought back from England *des souvenirs et des espoirs*, but of what these 'hopes' consisted he did not explain. But ever since the British Government of 1880 secured him his second outlet on the sea at Dulcigno, the name of England in general, and that of Gladstone in particular, has been extremely popular in Montenegro. Chancing to be in Montenegro on the morrow of the Prince's return from his first visit to London, which coincided with Mr. Gladstone's fatal illness, I found both Prince and people fully conscious of the loss which they had sustained. Nowhere in the Near East, not even in the Bulgaria which he helped to free, nor in the Greece whose cause he always pleaded, did our countryman's death evoke such demonstrations of sorrow as in Montenegro. But Prince Nicholas, although, like some other absolute rulers, he professes a preference for politicians of Liberal opinions, provided that they are not his own subjects, did not pin his faith on Mr. Gladstone alone. His daughters, during their winter sojournings on the Riviera, had met the (late) Queen, and the charm of



Photo by

Adèle, Vienna

H.H. THE PRINCESS OF MONTENEGRO



Photo by

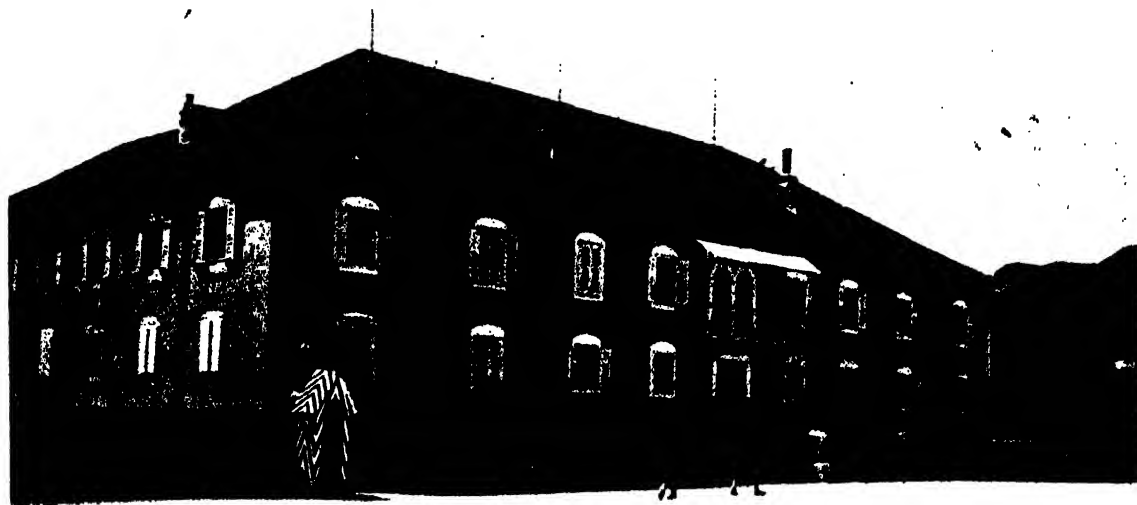
H. W'yon

PRINCE MIRKO

their unaffected manners at once won her sympathy. The Prince, who prides himself on his knowledge of English politics, about this time gave a handsome subscription of £80 to the Indian Famine Fund. A little later the Queen bestowed upon him the Grand Cross of the Victorian Order, and expressed the desire to see so picturesque and chivalrous a gentleman. The Prince visited her at Nice, displayed his usual charm of manner, his magnificent national costume, and his smooth Parisian French. Soon after the world learned that another of his daughters was engaged to a Battenberg, and the Protestant marriage was celebrated at the British Legation at Cetinje."

In connection with Prince Nicholas' match-making propensities, there is an amusing story of his retort to a visitor to Cetinje who told him that, though his country was very beautiful and interesting, it appeared to have no valuable exports. To this his Highness replied with twinkling eyes, "Sir, you forget my daughters."

The everyday life of Prince Nicholas differs from that of most reigning sovereigns in Europe. He generally rises at seven o'clock in the



THE CROWN PRINCE'S PALACE AT CETINJE

morning, and after a frugal breakfast of coffee and rolls, goes at once to the Senate Chamber, where the Supreme Court is in session. If any criminal case is brought up, the Prince closely follows the examination of the accused, questions the witnesses, and occasionally speaks for the prisoner. Then, accompanied by his bodyguard, he takes a walk through the streets of Cetinje, making himself easy of access to the numerous supplicants who take this opportunity of presenting to him their petitions and their grievances. These people are often peasants from remote villages who, not daring to appeal to the Senate, put their cause

directly before the Prince, either begging him to intervene on their behalf, or to make use of his power to pardon. After dinner, which is at noon, follows a *siesta* till three or four o'clock, after which the Prince often rides on horseback. At night the evening meal is hardly over before he leaves his family in the drawing-room and enters the audience-chamber, where presently he is joined by the senators and other leading citizens of the capital. Seated in the corner of a huge fireplace, himself the centre of a semicircle of his warrior chiefs, he asks for information, discusses the events of the day, or listens to the news from a distant district of the Principality. In this way he keeps in touch with his people.



Photo by

Photos, Constantinople

H. H. PRINCE NICHOLAS

MOROCCO

MULAI ABDUL AZIZ, the reigning Sultan of Morocco, known to his subjects as "Emir al Munninin," or "Prince of True Believers," and the fifteenth of the dynasty of the Alides founded by Mulai Ahmed, was born on February 24, 1878, and succeeded on the death of his father, being proclaimed Sultan in the Sherifian Camp on June 7, 1894. He can also boast of being descended from Ali, the uncle of the prophet Mahomed. His son, Prince Hassan, was born in 1899.

In the Sultanate, or Empire of Morocco, the form of government is an absolute despotism, unrestricted by any laws either civil or religious, and the Sultan is the chief of the State as well as the head of the religion. There are six Ministers of State whom the Sultan may consult if he thinks fit, but otherwise they merely carry out his own will. His revenue, derived from monopolies, taxes, tithes, and presents, has been estimated at £500,000 per annum. Estimates of the population vary considerably, so that it may be put down at anything between two and nine millions. The number of Christians is only about 6000. The army of the Sultan, quartered at the capital where he may happen to reside, is composed of a few batteries of field guns, some cavalry, mostly of the irregular sort, and about 10,000 Askar, or disciplined infantry, under the command of an Englishman, Kaïd Maclean, who is also doing his best to improve the administration, and has already been of great service to Morocco, though the difficulties in his way are very great.

Not long ago the Sultan ordered from England the most splendid and costly set of photographic apparatus ever made, the camera being of gold studded with jewels. Since then he has ordered from France an automobile car to accommodate four passengers, two motor bicycles, a naphtha launch, a balloon, and a small traction engine of twelve horse-power, with passenger coaches. The little locomotive will be driven by the Sultan himself on a track three miles long specially constructed in his palace grounds at Fez, and the carriages,



H.H. THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO

which are masterpieces of the coachbuilder's art, are to be fitted up for the ladies of the harem to ride in. The balloon, an admirable piece of work, is of the military type, with a car which will hold four people, and a telephone attached, which will enable his Majesty to communicate with the palace.

A correspondent of the *Times* has recently given some highly interesting articles on Morocco, where he has been carefully studying the Sultan, his people, and his country. We quote the description given of this young and energetic ruler, who appears to be doing his best to improve the condition of his people:—"The Sultan's movements are quick and decisive. His expression is ever changing, though it is seldom that there is absent from his face a pleasant look of humorous vivacity. His repartee is quick and to the point, his voice soft and pleasant, and his whole manner sympathetic. On public occasions he maintains an appearance of dignified indifference to his surroundings, but even then no detail escapes his eye. He cannot go to Europe, but by means of the cinematograph he has brought as much of Europe as possible to Morocco. He has by this means become acquainted with most of the sights of London, Paris, and New York, and being himself a photographer, he knows that these moving pictures can in no detail misrepresent the reality. He has an

intense desire to travel, which, when his Government is better organised, it is sincerely to be hoped he will be able to do. It is the pictures of reviews of European troops that have led him to reorganise his army, an operation now being skilfully carried out under the personal supervision of Kaïd Sir Harry Maclean, K.C.M.G. The Sultan has the knack of saying the right thing at the right moment; he means what he says, and his character is noticeable for an entire absence of insincerity. He forms his own judgment upon all the questions that are put before him, and his Viziers have more than once expressed to me their admiration for the quickness with which he grasps the situation. Impatient of personal flattery, he is keenly sensitive to the public opinion of Europe, and the encouragement and sympathy lately shown him by the Press have much pleased him, a fact that will tend not a little to inspire him with confidence and strength to push forward his reforms. Europe has heard nothing but the stories of the



Photo by

THE SULTAN'S PALACE

Prince Alexander Gagarin

dark side of Morocco,' he said one day: 'I want to give them something appreciative to say about it.' It must not be thought that local questions formed the only, or even the main, topic of conversation during these interviews. There is scarcely a question that was not discussed, and upon which his Majesty did not venture an opinion, or ask questions. He was particularly interested in the educational systems of England and Germany, in the workings of constitutional



Photo by

THE SULTAN'S BODYGUARD

Prince Alexander Gagarin

governments, in the history of the past and speculations as to the



Photo by

THE COURTYARD, SULTAN'S PALACE
(Formerly belonging to the Grand Vizier)

Prince Alexander Gagarin

future, in the manners and customs of foreign countries and the current events of Europe." (*The Times*, December 28, 1901.)

In spite of the Sultan's enlightened views the country is in a sad state of decay, and one of the causes of this condition is the rapacity of the Court, which, though rich, is absolutely unscrupulous as to the means of obtaining money. At the death of a Kaid, or Commissary, the Court appropriates his property. It makes huge profits by allowing rich aspirants to buy out



Photo by

Prince Nicolas Ghica

THE SULTAN'S UMBRELLA OF STATE

the actual occupants. It often deprives a Commissary of his office without giving any reason, confiscates his property, and throws him into prison. It exacts on various occasions costly official presents, and the prison is ready for those who fall below the mark. The Kuids follow this example, and on various domestic occasions levy what is really a tax for

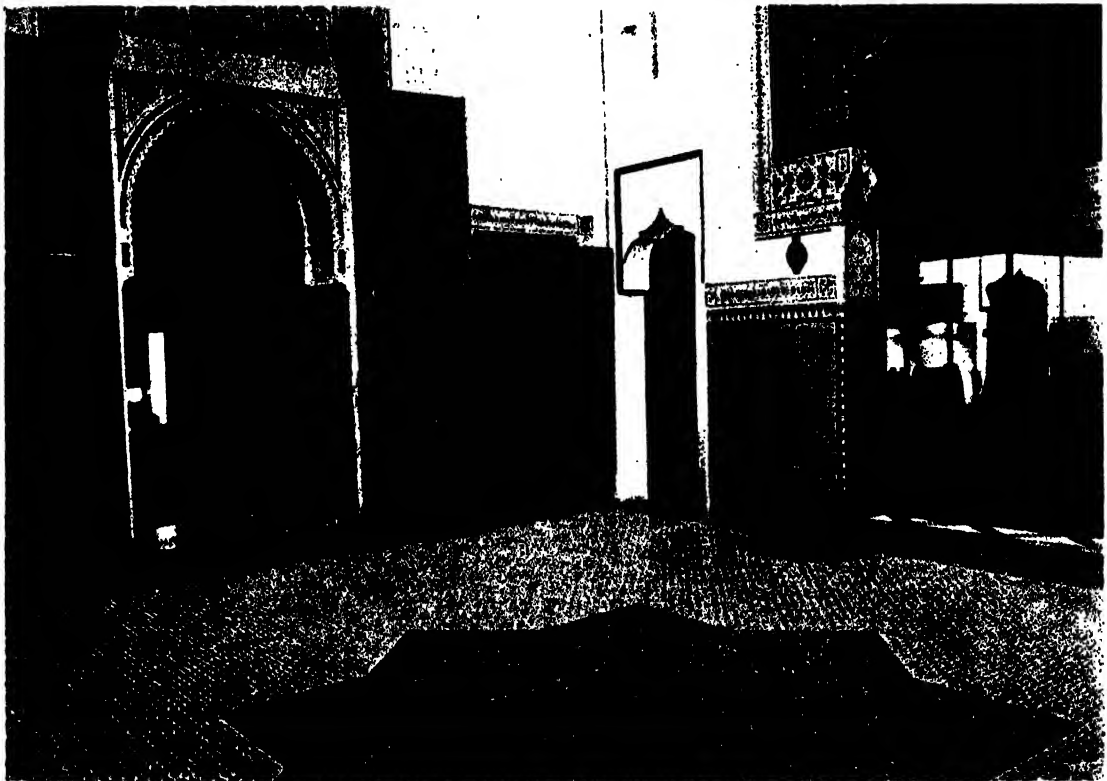


Photo by

Prince Alexander Gagarine

THE SULTAN'S PALACE
(Formerly belonging to the late War Minister)

each shop, house, and guild in the city. If the Sultan imposes a tax, say, of 2000 dollars, a finance official multiplies the sum by the Kaïds under him, and they follow suit. A recent traveller in Morocco says that the dungeons of the empire are crowded with men, few of whom are criminals, but who are rich enough to be worth robbing. Since every Kaïd has a prison on or near his premises, no man who is supposed to have money or goods can escape their attentions, unless he is under foreign protection. Authorised to collect the Imperial revenues, they confiscate crops, cattle, &c., for their own purposes, and manipulate the money so skillfully that of every three dollars of legitimate taxation it is estimated that only one reaches the Treasury. The result of official rapacity and an infamous administration, under which there is no security for the earnings of industry or for personal liberty, is the absolute stagnation of all enterprise in a country of great natural advantages, and the abandonment of former industries.

NEPÁL

NEPÁL, an independent kingdom in the Himalayas, is bounded on the north by Tibet, and on the east by Sikkim. The sovereign of this little country, about five hundred miles long, has, like Indian rajas, a good many names and titles. In official works he is designated as His Highness Maharaja Dhiraj Pirthivi Bir Bikram Shamsheer Jung Bahadur Shah Bahadur Shamsheer Jung! He was born on August 8, 1875, and succeeded his grandfather on May 17, 1881. The government is a military oligarchy; but all power is in the hands of the Prime Minister, Sir Bir Shamsheer Jung, to whom it was delegated by the Maharaja Dhiraj when he came of age.

During the latter half of the eighteenth century the Gurkhas, an Indian Rajput race, overran the whole country, and have maintained their supremacy ever since. In 1791 the Chinese Emperor, Kuen Lung, in consequence of a Gurkha invasion of Tibet, sent an army into Nepál, and compelled the Gurkhas to submit to terms of peace, and pay tribute to China, which tribute they still pay at intervals. An English resident was sent in 1792 to reside at Katmandu, the capital, but was recalled two years later. A frontier outrage in 1814 compelled the Indian Government to declare war, and a British force advanced to within three marches of the capital, the final result being that peace was concluded, and the Treaty of Segowlie signed in 1815.



Photo by

Johnston & Hoffmann,

THE PRIME MINISTER OF NEPÁL

Since then the relations of the English with Nepal have been friendly; and during the Indian Mutiny the Prime Minister, Sir Jung Bahadur, sent a detachment of Gurkha troops to assist in the suppression of the rebellion in Oudh.

In accordance with the Treaty of Segowlic an English Resident, with a small escort of Indian sepoys, lives at the capital; but he does not interfere in the internal affairs of the State. Lieutenant-Colonel W. Loch, I.S.C., is the present Resident. The population is estimated at from two to five millions, and besides the dominant Gurkhas there are earlier inhabitants of Tartar origin. Nepal has a standing irregular army of 25,000 men, and in addition to this a force of 17,000 regulars is stationed in and about the capital.

Slavery exists in Nepal, though in a somewhat modified form. The slaves, most of them so for generations, are used exclusively for domestic work, and are not imported from any other country. To the stranger visiting Nepal, among the most interesting of all objects are the elaborate native carvings, executed principally in the splendid wood of the sal-tree (*Shorea robusta*, Roxb.) from the Terai forest. Not only the temples and palaces, but also private dwellings—and often the doorways of the meanest hovels—are loaded with ornamentation in a great variety of designs—peacocks with outspread tails, griffins, snakes, monkeys, birds, fruits and flowers, scores of fantastic beings, giants and pigmies, gods and goddesses, temples, delicate lattico-work and screens—the last mentioned looking at a distance like

gossamer lace. All the Nepalese carvings appear to be of Hindu origin, but the shape of the buildings gives evidence of Buddhistic, or more properly, of Chinese influence, for the pagoda form has been adopted, with its tapering core or centre passing through one or more truncated pyramids. All classes, from princes downwards, have encouraged the artistic adornment of houses and temples, and fortunately the lasting properties of the sal-wood are very great. When we recollect that some of the most elaborate designs were carved not less than five hundred years ago, and that nothing so delicate or profuse is executed now, we cannot but express regret at the decadence of such beautifully decorative work, and cherish the hope that some day something will be done to rescue this decaying art.

The Maharaja Dhiraj, commonly called the Dhi Raj, is a young man of exactly the same age as the Emperor of China and the Grand Lama of Tibet, who rank with the Indian Government as his most important neighbours. A recent writer says: "I met the



Photo by

Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta

THE LATE MAHARAJA BIR SHAMSEER JUNG, K.C.S.I.

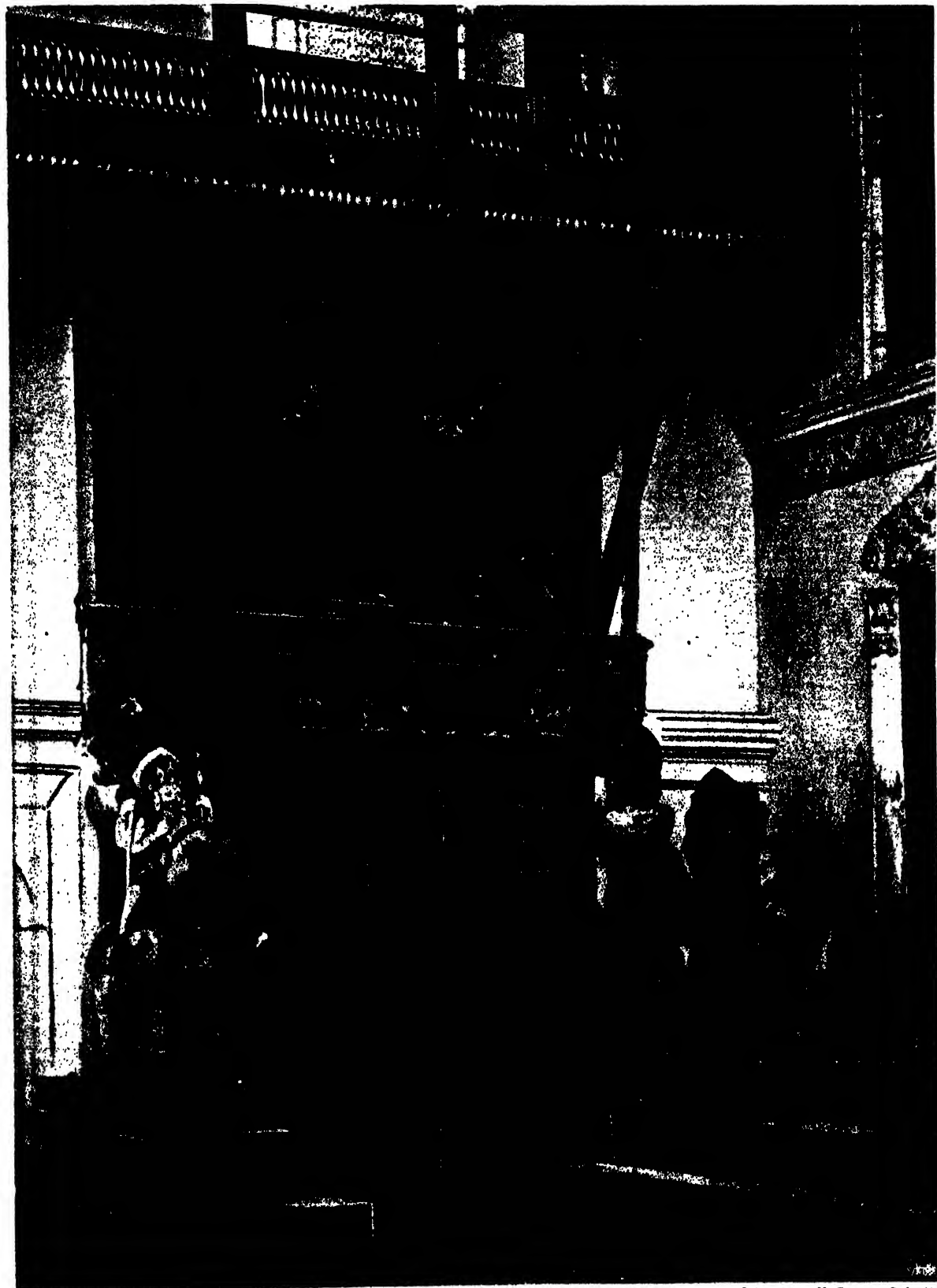


Photo by

ENTRANCE TO PALACE AT BHATGAON

Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta

Dhi Raj at a great evening party and reception, and found him a very intelligent and well-read young fellow, of decidedly handsome features and charming manners. He speaks English fairly, understands it perfectly, and follows European affairs with very keen interest, as indeed do all the upper classes of the country."

Earl Roberts says in his "Forty-one Years in India":—"The next day a grand Durbar was held, at which the King (the Dhi Raj) presided; he was an unusually handsome lad of about eighteen years of age [this was in 1892], fairer than most Nepālese, and very refined-looking. As on all previous occasions, every one wore uniform except the King, who had on a perfectly plain dress of spotless white. Great deference is outwardly paid to the Dhi Raj, but he has no power, and is never consulted in matters of state, being considered too sacred to be troubled with mundane affairs. Although a mere boy, he had four wives, two of them daughters of Maharaja Bir Shamsheer Jung [the late Prime Minister]" (see p. 240).

The writer then describes a reception by the then Prime Minister:—"That evening, ac-

companied by Colonel and Mrs. Wylie, we attended a reception at the Maharaja's Palace. The Durbar Hall, which was filled with men in uniform, was of beautiful proportions, and very handsomely decorated and furnished. After the usual introductions and some conversation with the chief officers, we were invited to visit the Maharani in her own apartments, and having ascended a flight of steps and passed through numerous corridors and luxuriously-furnished rooms, we were shown into a spacious apartment, the prevailing colour of which was rose, lighted by lamps of the same colour. The Maharani was sitting on a sofa at the further end of the room, gorgeously apparellled in rose-coloured gauze dotted over with golden spangles; her skirts were very voluminous, and she wore magnificent jewels on her head and about her person. Two Maids of Honour stood behind her, holding fans, and dressed in the same colour as their mistress, but without jewels. On each side of



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Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta

THE DURBAR, OR PALACE, AT BHATGAON

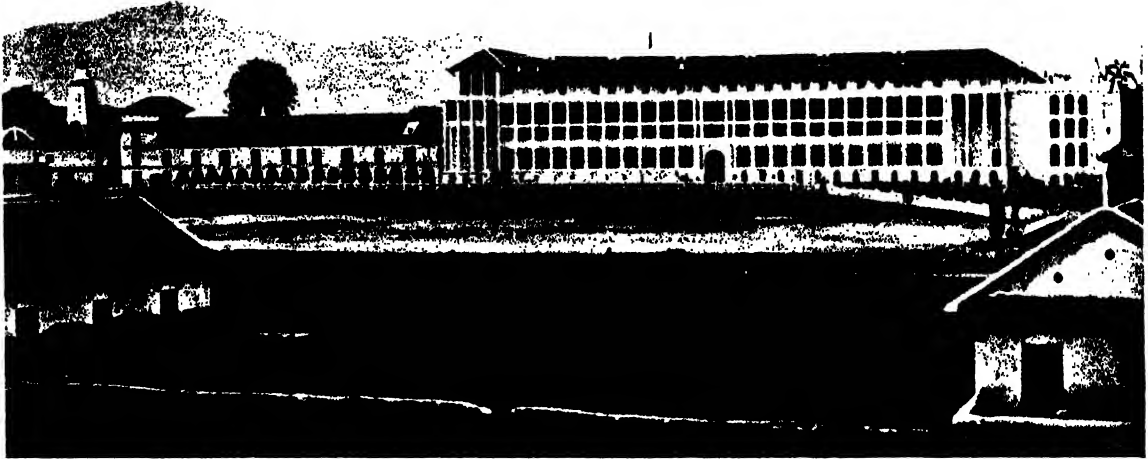


Photo by

THE RAJA'S NEW PALACE

Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta

her, forming a semicircle, were grouped the ladies of the Court all arrayed in artistically contrasting colours; they were more or less pretty and refined-looking, and the Maharani herself was extremely handsome. My wife was placed by her side on the sofa, and carried on a long conversation with her through one of the ladies who spoke Hindustani and acted as interpreter."

THE NETHERLANDS

WILHELMINA HELENA PAULINA MARIA, Queen of the Netherlands (Holland), born on August 31, 1880, is the daughter of the late King William, and of his second wife, Queen Emma, daughter of Prince George Victor of Waldeck. She succeeded to the throne on the death of her father in 1890, the Royal power being invested in her mother as Regent during her minority. She came of age in 1898, and was inaugurated Queen on September 6 of that year. Her marriage to Prince Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin took place on February 7, 1901.

The Royal Family, known as the House of Orange, is descended from a German Count Walram, who lived in the eleventh century. After its reconstruction as a Kingdom, when Louis Bonaparte's title of King of Holland was adopted from one of the seven provinces forming the Netherlands liberated by William the Silent, the first Constitution of the Netherlands in 1815 was revised in 1848 and in 1887, and it is now a constitutional and hereditary monarchy. It is rather curious that it was in



Photo by

Schouten, The Hague

H.M. THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND IN 1891



THE PALACE AT THE HAGUE

view of a matrimonial alliance between Princess Charlotte of Wales and the Prince of Orange, that the succession to the sovereignty was opened to a Princess. The first settlement of the law of succession was made in 1814, to guard against the possibility of Prince William of the Netherlands claiming priority over a daughter of the Princess Charlotte. As, however, there was some ambiguity in the wording of the settlement, it was decided to confirm it by a statute in 1884. The population of the country is over five millions. The late King William III. had a civil list of 600,000 guilders, or £50,000, but the family has a large private fortune in addition.

When the booming of cannon and pealing of church bells at the Hague on the last day of August 1880 announced to the Netherlands that a Princess had been born to their already aged King, the nation rejoiced unreservedly over the advent of this little child. Both her parents were altogether devoted to her, in fact, her father could hardly bear to have her out of his sight; the baby Princess, therefore, accompanied her parents whenever it was possible, and was taken out in an open carriage in all weathers. As soon as she began to walk and talk her father had her with him constantly in his private sitting-room, and delighted in her funny little ways and quaint chatter. When admitted to an audience with King William III., grave ministers and the notables of Amsterdam and the Hague grew accustomed after a while to the incongruous sight of a row of dolls, or other toys, lying in a corner where the little Princess had left them when the games were interrupted. She used to stand at one of the windows in the old Town Hall Palace at Amsterdam (see p. 246), which commanded a view of the Dam, the busiest spot in the city, and wave her hand to the loyal Hollanders as they passed; when she appeared on the historical balcony at the side of her father, she was always greeted with heartfelt enthusiasm, and the square rang with cheers for "Prinsesje!" Her future subjects felt that the past was a bond between them and this child of the heroes who had given their lives for the Dutch people. They remembered it was the House of Orange that had led Holland to freedom and greatness, and that its scions had fought as defenders of the national Protestant faith. Such was their devotion, that rough men were frequently observed taking off their wooden sabots, when about to cross the square in front of the Palace, after "Prinsesje" was in bed. Many a time, too, quarrel-

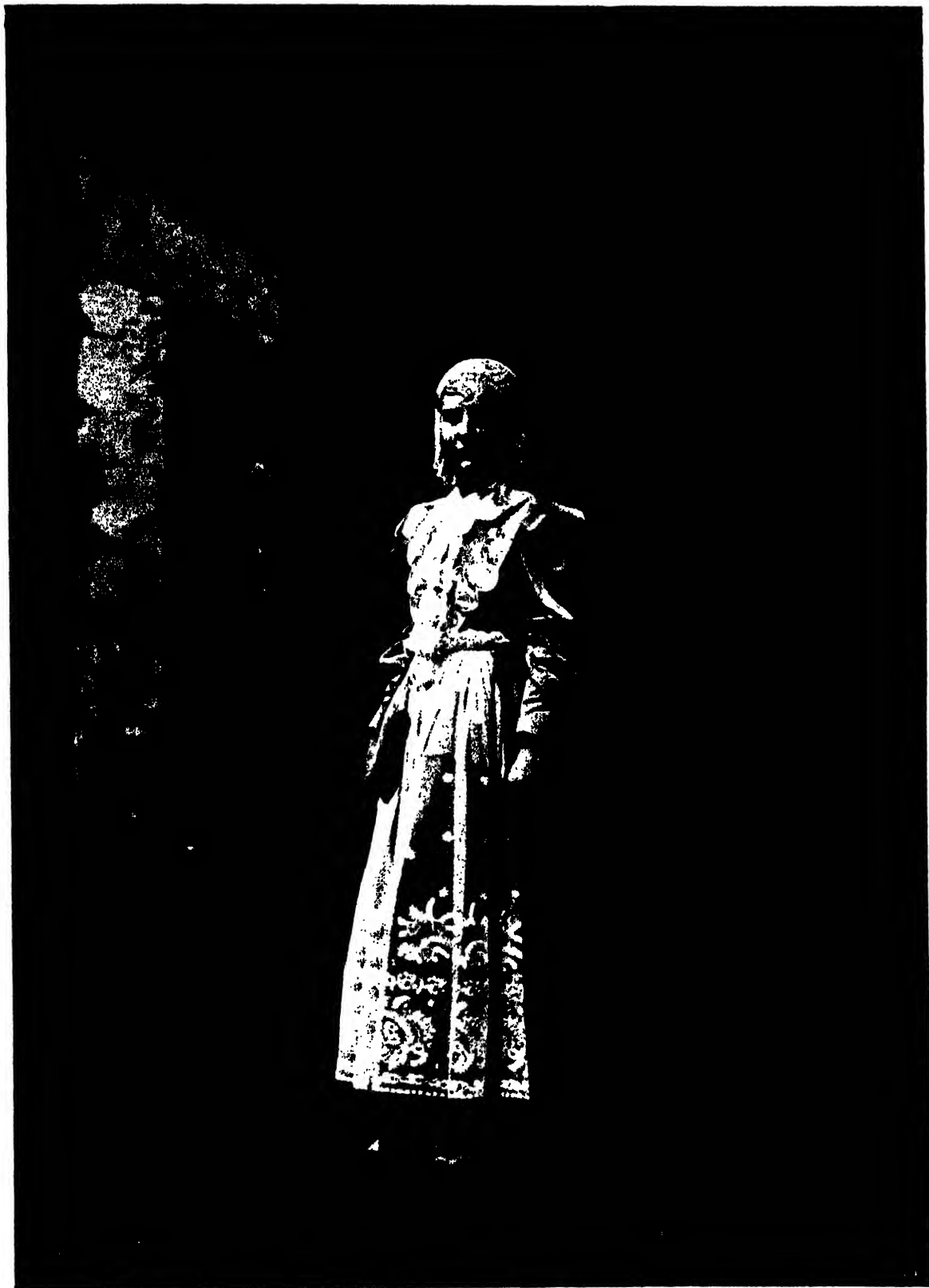


Photo by

H.M. THE QUEEN IN FRIESIAN NATIONAL COSTUME

Broersma, Leeuwarden



THE PALACE AT AMSTERDAM

some or hilarious groups of workmen congregating on the Dam were easily dispersed by the officer on guard walking up to them and saying, "Hush! hush then! Prinsesje sleeps!"

Little Wilhelmina inherited from her father, who had Russian blood in his veins, an imperious and autocratic will, and stories abound of her revolts against parental authority, and of her passionate repentance and promises "to be good." Needless to say, the people loved her all the more for her high spirits and naughtiness. It is said, on the other hand, that she was the only person who could manage her father or who was not afraid to brave him in his outbursts of wrath; at such times she would never rest until she had made him forget his anger.

From childhood her training was carried out with the greatest solicitude by her mother and the governesses, Miss Saxon-Winter, Mademoiselle Listard, and Miss Van der Poll; all her generous impulses were encouraged, and she was taught to remember the faces and names of those with whom she came in contact. Children of her own age were bidden to the Palace from time to time to play with her, and she learnt to treat the little *freules* and *jonkers* as a hostess should, with kindness and consideration, and not to forget, even in the wildest games, that they were her guests.

When King William III. died in 1890, Prinsesje, then ten years old, became Queen. Her loyal subjects had already yielded her their hearts' devotion: and when the little Queen on gala days was expected to put in an appearance, the quiet Dutch towns and villages through which she was to drive were made gay with orange ribbons, streamers and banners, and the people decked themselves with orange sashes, ties and jackets, while among the orange hunting everywhere was to be seen the motto of the House of Orange, "*Je maintiendrai*."

For the first year or two after her accession, the little Queen, thoroughly imbued with the importance of her new position and resolved to make the most of her dignity, used to remind those around her that now she was Queen she would direct the course of her own

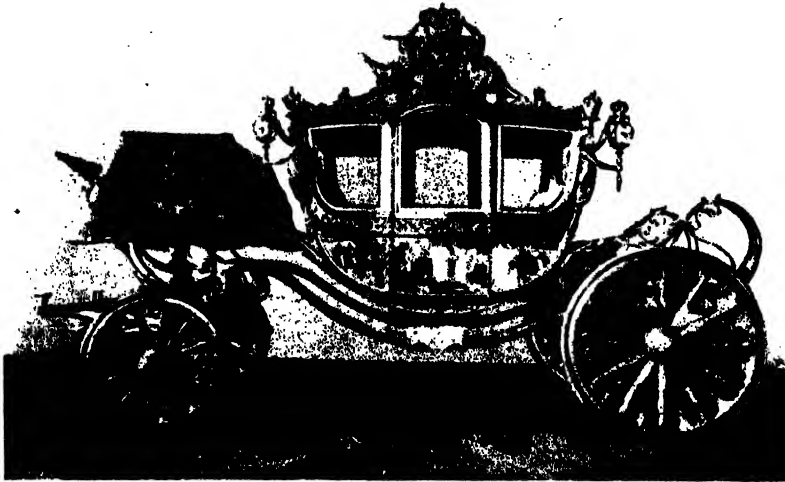


Photo by

THE GOLDEN COACH PRESENTED BY THE CITIZENS OF AMSTERDAM

Sigling, Amsterdam

studios, and Madame the Regent must remember the Queen of the Netherlands could no longer be ordered peremptorily to bed at an early hour. All this and more was uttered with a sense of fun and an underlying seriousness of purpose, and her mother only checked the dominant feeling by constant care and good sense.

Such incidents as the following—told of the Queen when she was eleven—were the outcome of this sense of

importance. "Do you know where my mother is?" asked Wilhelmina one morning. "You mean Madame the Regent," answered her tutor. "No, that is much too stiff. I mean my mother. Do you know where she is?" "Yes, your Majesty; your mother, the Queen Regent, is now giving audience to the Minister of War." "Then I will go and find her." "Pardon me, your Majesty, but Madame the Regent—your mother—is, as I have said, particularly engaged just now." "Pardon me, Mynheer, but the Queen of the Netherlands can go to her mother whenever she pleases!" and the child walked out of the room with her chin in the air.

But little Wilhelmina was all devotion to her mother and submitted willingly to her loving rule. On one occasion it is said that the young Queen, wishing anxiously to speak to her mother, knocked in a far from dignified manner at the door of the room in which Madame the Regent was busy. "Who is there?" "It is the Queen of the Netherlands," said the child imperiously. "Then she must not enter," answered her mother peremptorily. The little Queen then setting aside her dignity, said in a low and infinitely winning voice, "Mamma, it is your own little daughter who loves you and would like to kiss you." "You may come in!"

Undoubtedly the little Queen's happiest days were spent at "Het Loo," her favourite home in Gelderland (see



Photo by

H.M. THE QUEEN IN 1898

Strach, The Hague

p. 249). The residence is a lovely old Dutch mansion on the edge of a wood and surrounded by beautiful parks and gardens in which Queen Wilhelmina has always taken great pride; it is full of memories of her father, who delighted in it and breathed his last there. Het Loo contains a valuable collection of paintings and silver plate, of which William of Orange was justly proud. Here the greater part of Wilhelmina's studies were carried on; she had to work very hard and perseveringly from her childhood upwards in order to fit herself for her exalted position. To her mother was left the full direction of her education until she attained her sixteenth year, and the Queen Regent has nobly fulfilled her trust, training her daughter according to the best Dutch traditions. The Dutch people can never over-estimate the debt of gratitude they owe to the Queen Regent, Emma of Waldeck and Pyrmont, sister to the Duchess of Albany, for the infinite care, tact, and wisdom with which she trained the future Queen of the Netherlands; it was by love and sound German common sense that the mother overruled her little daughter's wilful nature, and by instilling into her a high conception of duty. Now, therefore, although the Queen has a strong will, and is not slow in coming to a decision, she is thoughtful, and has the highest welfare of her people at heart. The child learnt to write and converse fluently in English, French, and German, to sketch, and to play and sing. Her favourite study was history, and her mother undertook her Bible and sewing lessons. In the park at Het Loo, a little Swiss cottage, which has ever been a source of the greatest delight, was fully equipped and

served as a training-school for its young mistress, who learnt housekeeping, dairy-farming, cooking, and all that a good Dutch *huisvrouw* ought to know. Here she was allowed to receive her cousins, two or three Court children, and her ladies-in-waiting, regaling them with dainties and cakes made by herself.

Like her half-brother, the late Prince of Orange, the Queen has always had a love for animals, and this has been fostered by those around her. Her garden at Het Loo contained as many pets as flower-beds. Her Irish setter "Swell" was her constant companion while he lived; she is very fond of horses, and could ride and drive at a very early age. The Queen learnt to row and skate on the lake; she excels, in fact, in all outdoor exercises, of which she is, and always has been, passionately fond.

When staying at the Hague, drives took the place of rides, and the horses' heads were nearly always turned in the direction of Scheveningen, through the marvellous avenue which, 'tis said, has not its equal in Europe. On the beach at Scheveningen the little Princess spent many happy hours with spade and pail, but not without many wistful



Photo by

Kamke, The Hague

H.M. THE QUEEN-MOTHER



THE QUEEN-MOTHER'S PALACE, THE HAGUE

glances from her isolated position at the crowds of children of her own age playing around her. One is reminded of the loneliness of the Royal child's life -- without brothers or sisters -- when one hears that her punishment for her dolls was threatening to change them into Princesses, or putting them into their toy-carriages and making them bow incessantly. Small wonder that the Empress of Ger-

many, remembering her own nurseries full of romping, frolicsome children, should have felt her heart ache for little Wilhelmina.

It is said that when the German Emperor sent little Wilhelmina a regiment of toy-soldiers, she scarcely appreciated the gift, merely remarking, "I don't see why girls should care for soldiers!" However, after her accession, when in her teens, the little Queen's tastes changed, and she began to take an interest in her Army and Navy, and greatly enjoyed the reviews to which she was taken. Just before her fourteenth birthday, in August 1894, she visited Flushing with the Queen Regent, and sailing down the Scheldt in the Zeeland



THE PALACE, HET LOO

steamship *Nederland*, inspected the men-of-war, *De Ruyter*, *Atjeh*, *Guinea*, and *Stier*. In spite of the drenching rain, she remained on deck, showing the greatest interest in everything, and asking numerous questions of the officer who took her over the flagships, with the remark that "a Queen must know about ships as well as about court-dressmakers." On the same occasion her Majesty unveiled the restored statue to Admiral De Ruyter, the great seaman who helped to make Holland a great maritime power in the seventeenth century. When Wilhelmina wished to tease her English governess, Miss Winter, to whom, however, she was very devoted, she used to allude to De Ruyter's famous exploit at our expense, when he sailed up the Thames in 1667 and burned eight great ships; and she would draw a picture of the Admiral sweeping the banks of the Thames with a broom. Accordingly when she had unveiled the statue, she turned to Miss Winter and whispered, "Why, dear, they have forgotten his broom!"

There are many instances of the young Queen's courage and of her consideration for



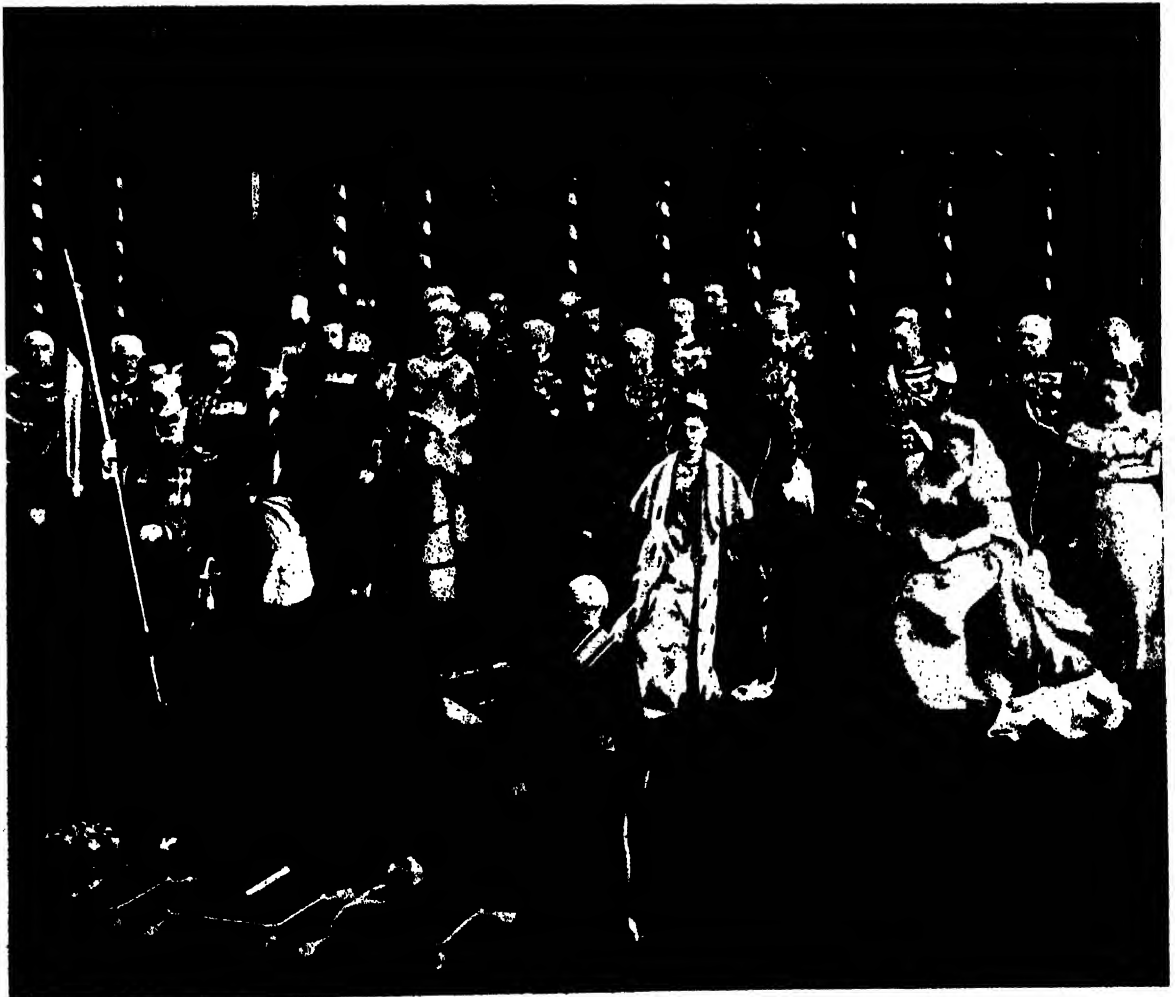
VIEW IN PARK, HET LOO

the feelings of those with whom she has come into contact, of which the following, when she was fifteen, is an example.

As her Majesty was driving in the neighbourhood of Het Loo, two small children, waving branches and shouting, darted across the road directly in front of the ponies. These would have bolted but for the driver, who managed them with the utmost coolness as they shied and reared. Just then the father, an Englishman, came forward, and apologising for his children's high spirits, explained that it was the birthday of the elder one. Queen Wilhelmina, with winning graciousness, reassured the stranger, and invited the children to celebrate the birthday in her garden an hour later. Her Majesty entertained them to tea in English fashion in her Swiss chalet, and showed her little guests every nook and corner of the cottage, and the large collection of toys of all descriptions which she had accumulated. She presented them with gifts; nor was their father forgotten, for he received a photograph of herself in remembrance of the incident.

The royal palace at the Hague (see p. 244) is a magnificent building erected by William II. in Grecian style, and the interior is superbly furnished. The reception-room is decorated and upholstered in blue and gold; next to it is a ball-room, in which the Child-Queen received her first dancing lessons and attended her first dances, to which were invited the children of the Dutch aristocracy. It was in this palace that Queen Wilhelmina was born, and here, at the age of sixteen, she made her confession of faith in the doctrines of the Lutheran Church, which was followed by her confirmation in presence of some of the highest Court dignitaries. Soon afterwards she made her first appearance in society at a Court ball. She attended some of the gala balls given at the Hague during the winter, and the *thés dansants* to which the diplomatic circle was bidden. As soon as her guests had assembled, the Queen entered with her mother, ushered by her chamberlains, and followed by the ladies of the Court. Her Majesty's manner was even at that time gracious as well as fresh, and her remarks showed that she had the happy knack of saying just the right thing at the right time.

The Dutch Court is simple, but its etiquette is very strict; the Queen Regent and her daughter, however, lived a simple home life, seeing little of the Court, and great care was taken to keep Queen Wilhelmina unspoiled and girlish. The Dutch people, unlike the British, know little of the private life of their sovereign. The Dutch papers do not gossip about the Court; in fact, they undertake to publish nothing without first securing the



THE INAUGURATION



Photo by

Kerkhoven, Apeldoorn

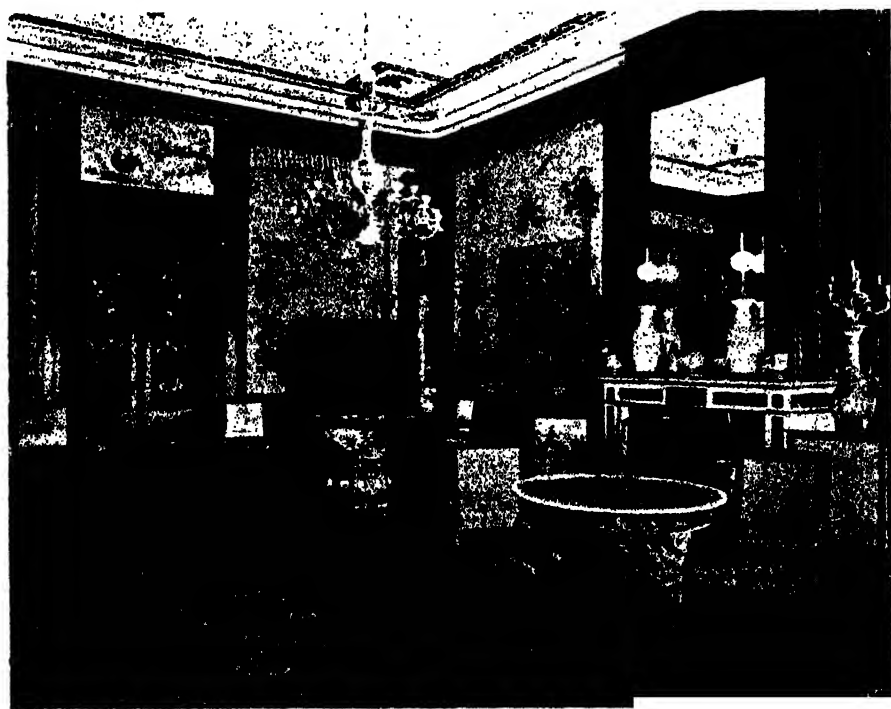
THE ARMOURY MUSEUM, HET LOO

approval of the Queen's secretary, and therefore all that is strictly personal is kept from the public.

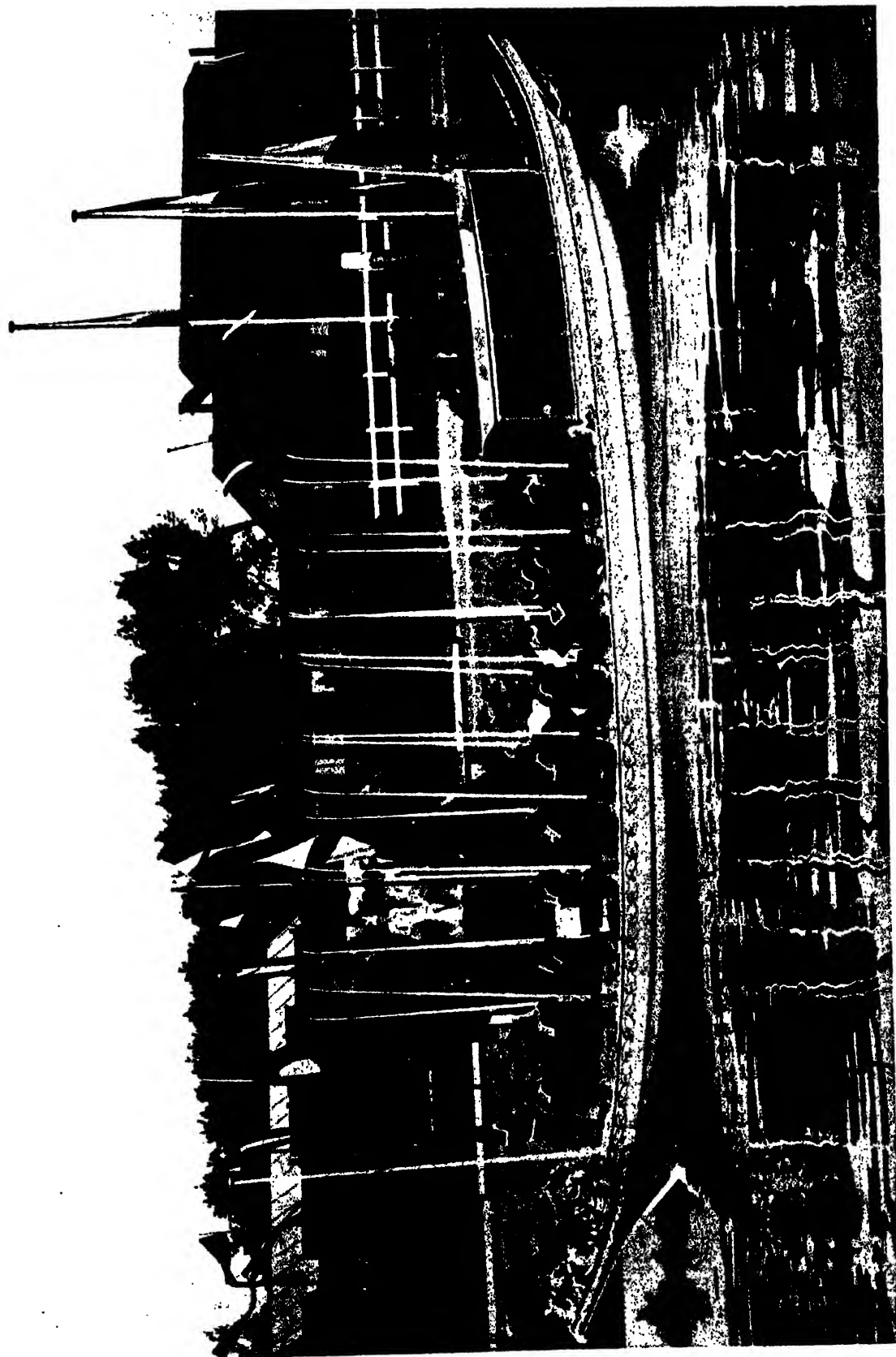
A proclamation, heralding the new era about to be inaugurated in the Netherlands, was issued by Queen Wilhelmina to her people on her eighteenth birthday. After expressing her gratitude to them for the love shown to her from her tenderest years, she declared herself ready to accept the "magnificent but weighty task" to which she had been

called; and she acknowledged, in fitting terms, her immense indebtedness to her mother for her example, and for the noble conception of duty she had inculcated. The aim of her life, the young Queen continued, would be to follow her mother's example, and to govern in the manner expected of a Princess of the House of Orange. As sovereign, she desired to rule with justice, and to contribute as far as possible in increasing the intellectual and material welfare of her whole people, in which she looked for their support. The proclamation ends as follows, "Trusting in God and with the prayer that He will give me strength, I accept the Government.—WILHELMINA."

Five days later the two Queens made their State entry into Amsterdam for the Coronation ceremony (see page 251). A patient crowd thronged the Dam and stood for hours in the pitiless sun to welcome Wilhelmina. When the ivory panels of the royal equipage were seen in the distance, the loyal Dutch people, who worship their Queen as the last representative of the House of Orange,



JAPANESE ROOM, HUIS-TEN-BOSCH



H.M. THE QUEEN AND QUEEN-MOTHER GOING ON BOARD THE ROYAL BARGE TO INSPECT THE NAVY AFTER THE INAUGURATION

burst into one huge shout, which told how for years their hearts and hopes had been centred in their sovereign.

The weeks preceding and following the Coronation revealed to the Dutch people what are some of the highest and noblest qualities with which Queen Wilhelmina is endowed—her sunny disposition and firm character. At eleven o'clock on the morning of September 6th, the Queen, clad in a pure white satin robe faced with pearls and a red velvet mantle lined with ermine, and wearing the crown of the Netherlands, left the palace and walked to the Nieuwe Kerk on the Dam. With quiet dignity she slowly traversed the short distance, her rigid face alone betraying how much she felt the full significance of the step she was taking, but as she took her place beside her mother in the church her face softened. The effect of the address to her notables and ministers in her clear and beautiful voice, rich in its intonation and ringing with solemn earnestness, purpose, and will, was electrical; those of her



HUIS-TEN-BOSCH

subjects who had the privilege of hearing it felt that their youthful sovereign was every inch a Queen, and to them she was henceforth Wilhelmina the Resolute.

As she left the Church, tears glistened in the young Queen's eyes, but they vanished before long, and when she reached the door of the Palace, she looked rosy, smiling, and happy; although fearless, she no doubt felt relieved that the ordeal was safely passed. A few minutes later she appeared on the balcony, from which as a child by her father's side she had more than once blown kisses to her Netherlanders, now greeting her as their Queen with a loyal outburst of cheers and acclamations. The whole ceremony and circumstance of the Coronation was carried out with the utmost simplicity compatible with the dignity of the Crown. Pageantry there was, but not after the fashion of the Russian or British coronations; the



Photo by

H.M. THE QUEEN OF THE NETHERLANDS

Wegner & Mottu, Amsterdam

installation was a purely national affair, a ceremony between the Queen and her subjects; no public act of coronation was performed, there was no investiture of Royal power.

The Nieuwe Kerk, in Amsterdam, where Wilhelmina took her pledges, possesses considerable historic interest. Here, after the downfall of Napoleon's empire, the Prince of Orange, the present Queen's great-grandfather, was inaugurated as sovereign prince on March 29, 1814, and on September 21, 1815, he was made King of the Netherlands. William II. and William III. also took their oaths here. The church itself dates from the beginning of the fifteenth century, and was built in the style of the cathedral of Amiens; it contains numerous beautiful tombs, the most celebrated and venerated of which is that of Admiral de Ruyter, killed in battle in 1676.

Ever since she became Queen in earnest, Wilhelmina has won all hearts by the conscientious way in which she strives to fulfil the duties and obligations of her high station. Her chief aim after her coronation was to learn to be a queen in deed as well as in name, and she set to work under the most efficient masters in her kingdom to acquire a knowledge of life, of politics, and matters of world interest. Constitutional government, international law, and the legal and moral relations of the sovereign toward the several estates of the realm, she studied in her teens with Dr. Oppenheim of the University of Leyden, Dr. Salverda de

Grave, and Miss Van der Poll. From her mother she learnt moral philosophy. If a mother's devotion and self-sacrifice go for anything, the Queen of Holland ought to prove a model sovereign, the best of wives, and an ideal mother.

During her early days of queenship, before her marriage, Wilhelmina's day's work as mapped out was adhered to rigidly. When residing at the Hague, she rose at half-past six, joining her mother at breakfast at seven, and devoting the first hour to her private family life. At nine she entered upon her duties as Queen, received her ministers, and discussed State affairs with them. The Royal secretaries were then admitted, letters dictated, and



THE ORANGE SALOON, HUIS-TEN-BOSCH
(Where the Peace Conference was held)

documents signed till eleven, when the Queen drove out with her mother. After lunch at half-past twelve, Wilhelmina retired for a few hours into privacy to study, read the leading newspapers of the world or the books of the day, the remainder of the time being filled up with another drive and afternoon tea, until dinner at half-past six.

The queen-mother did not lack advisers on the important subject of the young Queen's marriage. By the terms of the Dutch Constitution she was not allowed to marry a Roman Catholic or Greek Orthodox Prince. The Kaiser, who, it is said, was the foremost adviser, viewed the matter, of course, from a purely German point of view, which perhaps accounts in a measure for Queen Wilhelmina's choice. After all, a German Prince, in the absence of a Dutch suitor, seems the most suitable and natural choice to have made.

Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin is a fine type of the athletic German military officer ;

he was at the time of his courtship lieutenant *à la suite* of the Prussian Chasseurs of the Guard of the Mecklenburg Fusiliers stationed at Potsdam. As report goes, the courtship began during a happy summer holiday in the Thuringian Forest, during which the young people saw much of each other, for Duke Henry frequently obtained leave of absence from his military duties and turned up at Schwarzburg. Later on, Queen Wilhelmina paid another visit to Germany, staying with her mother at Hoechst in the Odenwald, where Duke Henry joined them under the incognito of Von Buelow. Soon afterwards the Royal betrothal was announced, and the young Queen of the Netherlands returned to her kingdom as the promised wife of the Duke. After their betrothal the happy lovers drove out every day at "Het Loo," taking turn and turn about at the reins like children ; *Hertog Hendrik*, being a marvellous whip, took the greatest interest in the Queen's driving, and was apparently well content with her as John.



Kbner, The Hague

In order to realise the radiant happiness of the young Queen at this time, one must remember that for the first time in her life she was enjoying familiar daily intercourse with a companion of her own age and station. Brought up without brothers or sisters, deprived of girl friends, she had been thrown upon her own resources or upon the society of her elders, and although surrounded by loving devotion Wilhelmina had been a lonely child.

None will know the suffering entailed upon the heart of Queen Emma by the separation from her child; she felt the impending change keenly, no doubt, but her love was too unselfish for her not to rejoice in her daughter's happiness, though at the cost of her own loneliness. This recalls a story told of Wilhelmina in her teens. One day, when the conversation turned upon her destiny as Queen, she said to her mother, "I don't want to be Queen if I have to take the first place and you the second!" "My dear," replied the Queen Regent, "that will only be right and natural. Besides, it will not be so hard to lose the first place in the State as in my daughter's affections, yet that must come to pass some day too when you marry." "No, my dearest mother," exclaimed Wilhelmina, "you shall always have the first place in my heart. I don't want a husband! I mean to reign alone, like Queen Elizabeth of England!" A pretty anecdote is told by a visitor to the Riviera in May 1898. "The two Queens of Holland were staying in strict incognito at the Hotel de la Ville. One evening, as I passed the hotel, a window on the first floor opened and a lady in black came out on to the balcony. I had no difficulty in recognising Queen Emma. She advanced to the front of the balcony, and putting her finger on the top bar, at once drew it back, blowing the dust away. Her Majesty returned to the salon, and appeared again with a duster! With this she thoroughly dusted the whole piece of iron work, up and down each bar, as few domestics would have done. The Queen shook her duster over into the street, and



Photo by

Henschel, Schwerin

THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND AND HER ROYAL RELATIVES

giving a merry laugh returned and called the young Queen, who at once joined her mother. Wilhelmina placed her hand upon the bar, then held it out open towards her mother, and kissed her—and I imagined her saying: ‘You sweet old thing! So clean! So like my dear Dutch!’”

Queen Wilhelmina, being a fervent patriot, ordered her whole trousseau in the Netherlands, and attended personally to many of the details. She felt she would be happier in home-made garments made only by Dutch fingers.

The following story is often quoted in illustration of her extreme patriotism. The last time the two Queens visited England, they held an informal reception of the leading Dutch residents in London. One lady told Queen Wilhelmina that she had a daughter exactly her age, and asked whether she might present her to the Queen. When her Majesty found that the girl could not speak the language of her forefathers, she informed the disappointed mother that she should be pleased to receive her as soon as she could converse with her Queen in Dutch.

The Queen of the Netherlands and her consort, Prince Henry, were warmly received in Berlin in June 1901, as the guests of the German Emperor and Empress. At a banquet given in their honour the Emperor made a speech full of sentiment in proposing the health of the young Queen. His Majesty remembered, he said, the visit in tender childhood of this great-granddaughter of Louisa Henrietta, “The Rose of Orange,” and was glad to greet her now “in the full springtide of life, by the side of a beloved husband of genuine German stock.” The Queen spoke for herself in a few simple sentences, expressing the hope that the good understanding between “our two Houses, related by blood, may always subsist for the welfare of ourselves and of our peoples.” Before leaving Germany her Majesty received the Order of Queen Louise of Prussia, and Prince Henry that of the Black Eagle.

All who love the young Queen hope that a real life of love and happiness are in store for her, and that the hopes of the nation centred in her from her childhood may not be disappointed.

Queen Wilhelmina is the richest sovereign but one in Europe,—the other Cæsar being the King of Saxony. Her private fortune is immense, and from the Crown lands and Exchequer she derives nearly a million sterling a year.

Her Majesty has a strong will, which, however, is guided by a very level head. She will

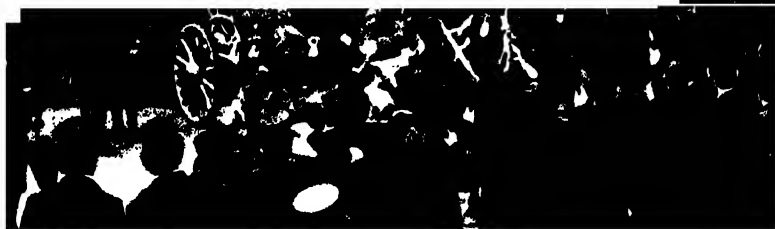


Photo by

A. Greiner, Amsterdam

THE GOLDEN COACH DURING THE WEDDING FESTIVITIES



THE QUEEN'S WEDDING PROCESSION

probably prove a good constitutional sovereign, but will never be a mere figure-head to the State. All her former tutors say that she is clever, quick to seize a point and to draw a conclusion, and that her memory is excellent. She is impulsive, sunny-natured, fond of fun, and witty in conversation, but withal very practical; intensely proud of her land, always "glad to come home," and as thoroughly Dutch at heart as the humblest of her subjects; and all her wishes, beliefs, and ideals are in harmony with those of the people whose forefathers served hers. It is just this unity of feeling, this past possessed in common, and the passionate love of freedom, that welds the Queen and people into one nation. May Queen Wilhelmina's life's history, when it comes to be written, be as spotless, as useful, and as honoured as it is now!

NICARAGUA

THE new Constitution of the Republic of Nicaragua was proclaimed on July 4, 1894, and amended in 1896. It vests the legislative power in a Congress of one House, composed of forty representatives, elected by universal suffrage. There are thirteen departments in the Republic, and the population is about 420,000, including uncivilised Indians. Europeans number only about 1200. The active army consists of 2000 men, but there is a large reserve. The national guard numbers 5000. The capital and seat of government is Managua.

In spite of the peaceful period initiated in 1858 by the provisional presidency of General Martinez, which lasted until 1893, the country made no real advance in either moral or material prosperity. The energetic hand of the present ruler, General José Santos Zelaya, who acceded in 1901, has been strong enough to calm all political passions, to do justice to

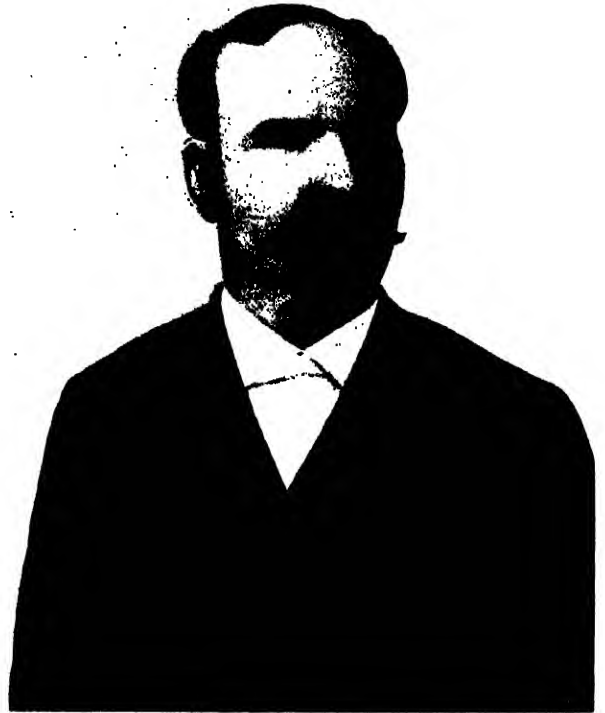
all sections of the community, to protect existing industries, and to open the way for new ones. New lines of communication have been opened, bringing cities and villages more in touch with each other. The new President seems to be a zealous reformer.

OMAN

OMAN is an independent State in South Eastern Arabia extending along a coast line of nearly one thousand miles, with a population of one million and a half. The capital, Muscat, was occupied by the Portuguese till the seventeenth century. In the next century it was taken by Ahmed bin Sa'eed of Yemenite origin, who was elected Iman in 1741, and his family have governed the State since then. The present Sultan is Seyyid Feysal bin Turki, who succeeded his father in 1888. About a century ago the power of the Iman extended over a large part of Arabia and even to part of the eastern coast of Africa. The revenue of the Sultan is about £50,000. A British Political Agent resides at Muscat.



SEÑOR DON EMILIO ACEVAL, PRESIDENT OF PARAGUAY



GENERAL J. SANTOS ZELAYA, PRESIDENT OF NICARAGUA

PARAGUAY

THE Republic of Paraguay, which has had a chequered career, began its independence from Spanish rule in 1811, and after the struggle with Brazil ending in 1870 a new Constitution was proclaimed November 25th of that year. The President now in power is Señor Don Emilio Aceval, who was born in Asuncion in 1854, and acceded to his office in 1898. He took part in the campaign of 1867, and in 1870 entered the National College of Buenos Ayres, where he graduated in Medical Science. He then travelled in Europe and America for three years, and finally returned to Paraguay in 1881. For some years he refused all the posts that were offered him, but under the Presidency of General Escobar he accepted the chairmanship of the National Bank; and under General Egusquiza he became Minister of War, and distinguished himself by a most effective reorganisation of the military forces. He has been proved to possess sound intelligence and practical ability, and it is expected that his administration will inaugurate an era of

peace and prosperity. The President's salary is £1900, and he is elected for four years. The white population was estimated in 1898 at 565,000 and the Indians at 100,000. The army consists of 82 officers, and 1500 men.

PERSIA

MUZAFFAR-ED-DIN ("Victorious of the Faith"). Shah of Persia, whose official title is "Shahin-shah," or "King of kings," was born on March 25, 1853, and succeeded his father, Nasr-ed-din (who was assassinated) on May 1, 1896. This ruler of the dominions founded by Cyrus and consolidated by the swords of Darius and Xerxes, has a very tall genealogical tree, for he traces his descent from Japhet, son of Noah. He is the fifth of the Turkish dynasty of the Kajars, who took possession of the crown after a civil war extending over fifteen years, from 1779 to 1794. His people regard him not only as "King of kings," but as "The Shadow of God," the "Centre of the Universe," "Well of Science," "Footpath of Heaven," &c., &c. He is absolute master of the lives and goods of all his subjects, so that the whole revenue of the country is nominally at his disposal. The wealth of Muzaffar-ed-din is said to amount to five or six millions sterling, most of it represented by diamonds. Among his Crown jewels are the Deryâ-i-Nûr, of 186 carats, and the Tâj-i-Mâh of 146 carats. Besides twelve daughters, the Shah has six sons; Mohammed Ali Mirza (see p. 264), the heir-apparent or Valiahd, the third son, was born in 1872—his mother was not a Kajar princess. Curiously enough, if the reports are correct, the Shah's sisters are equal in number to his daughters, and his brothers are also equal in number to his sons. Of his grown-up

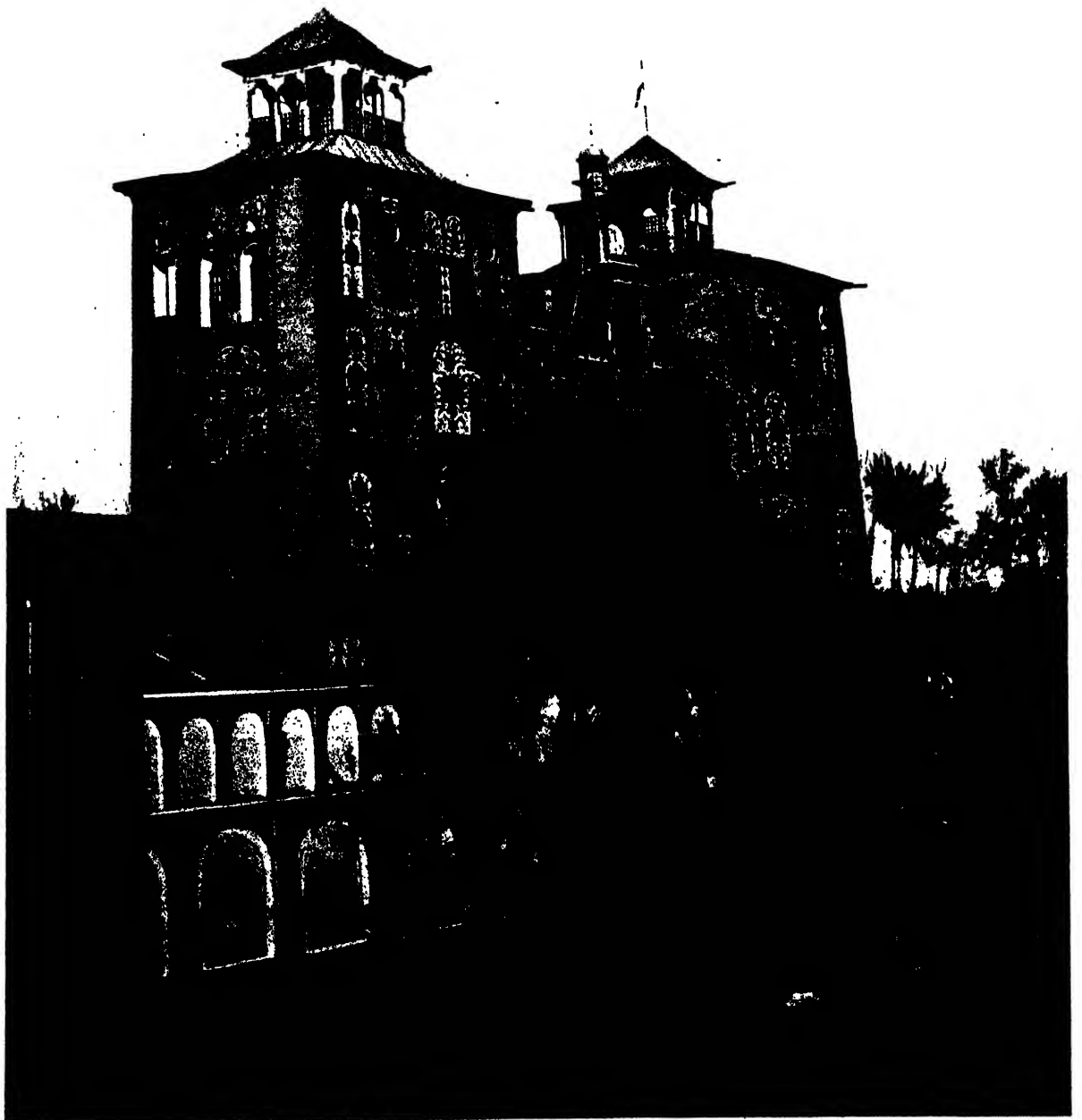
daughters, who bear similar titles to their mothers, and are known as Pride, Purity, Chastity, Splendour, and Diadem of the Kingdom, one is married to the Chief Priest of Teheran, the rest being wedded to princes, or eminent subjects. "It is with no special delight that one of the latter receives the intimation that he has been selected as a son-in-law of the sovereign; for although it may bring official promotion for himself, the distinction also involves a large ready-money present, followed by recurrent donations, to his royal father-in-law; it entails a great outlay in keeping up the requisite state for a Princess of the Blood; and it deprives the favoured husband of the liberty of taking any other wife" (Lord Curzon's "Persia").

The population of Persia is nine to nine and a half millions. The capital is Teheran; the army numbers about 100,000 men, but the standing army consists of only about 24,000 men. The navy consists of two ships and a river steamer.

On the 8th day of June 1896,



H.M. THE SHAH OF PERSIA



PAVILION OF THE ANDORÛN, THE PALACE, TEHERAN

the Shah formally ascended the Persian throne, and afterwards held a grand reception, or *darbar*. On this occasion his Majesty, in an eloquent address, made a declaration of his policy. A portion of his speech has been translated as follows:—"All work begins in the name of God and with thanksgiving to Him, and therefore we commence our task in His name, entrusting ourselves to His protection, and undertaking the important duty of the Sovereignty of Persia and the defence of Islam, which we have recognised and do recognise as our duty. We hope, with the assistance of the Almighty, to maintain our subjects of this country, who are the trust of God, given by His all-powerful hands into ours, under a just and peaceful rule, and to strive for the progress and prosperity of our people and for the maintenance of friendly relations between the Persian Government and the allied Powers."

In this account of Persia's living ruler, some particulars of that remarkable personage, the late Shah Nasr-ed-Din (Defender of the Faith), son of Mohammed Shah, may not be out of place. If Nasr-ed-Din could not equal the majestic appearance of his great-grandfather, Fath Ali Shah, or even of his grandfather, Abbas Mirza, both of whom were famous for their personal appearance and long beards, his mien and deportment were kingly and pleasing. It is possibly to their descent that the handsome race of the Kajârs owe a manliness, amounting almost to a brusqueness of bearing, that is uncommon in the smooth and polished Persian, while the Turanian blood also asserts itself in a passionate love of the chase and a taste for a nomad life. His late Majesty frequently used to leave his capital and set out on hunting excursions in the mountains, which abound with ibex, deer, and other four-footed game, immense tracts of country being preserved for the royal sport: while upon the plains the

antelope was hunted with hounds, or hawks were flown after herons, bustards, quail, or partridge. Many of the Kings of Persia have been great hunters, one of the Sassanian monarchs, Bahram V., being surnamed Gur, or wild ass, from the animal which he loved to pursue, and in hunting which he lost his life; and the later Sefavi sovereigns divided their existence in about equal proportions between the chase, the harem, and the bottle. While residing at Tabriz, as Heir Apparent, and nominally Governor of Azerbaijan, Nasr-ed-Din received the education of a Persian Prince, that is to say, he was taught to read, write, pray, ride, and shoot, and made a reputation as a hunter. Called to the throne at the age of seventeen, and surrounded from youth upwards by sycophants and flatterers, it is almost a wonder that he ruled Persia as well as he did. At his accession he only knew the Turkish language, but soon learned both to speak and to write Persian well, and acquired a tolerable familiarity with French and Arabic. He was well versed in the Persian poets, and in Oriental works of history, philosophy, and art.

It was the general opinion in Persia



Photo by

A. Riethgitz, London

H.H. MOHAMMED ALI MIRZA



Photo by Wm. Rau,

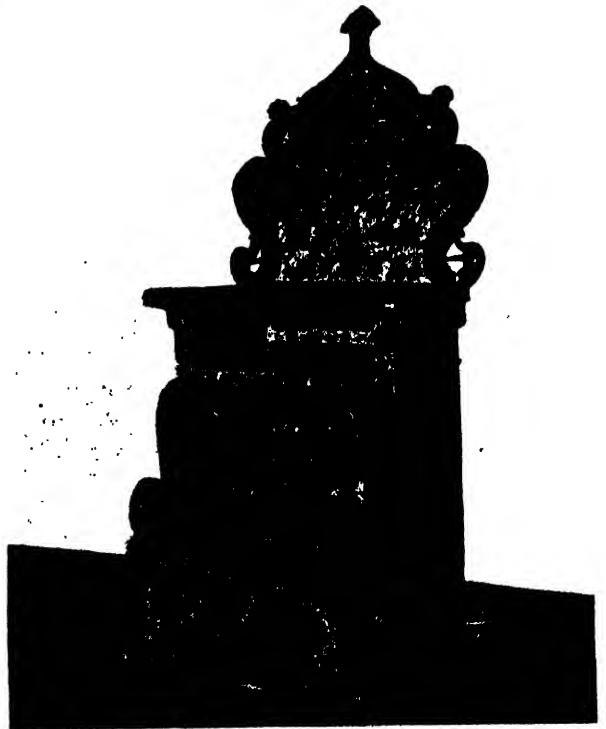
Philadelphia

THE OUTFITTERS OF THE SHAH

collapsed, leaving the richly-dressed courtiers floundering in the water! On the other hand, his Majesty could display great clemency. Some time ago a gang of hill-robbers was captured and taken before him to receive sentence of beheading. He inquired into their case and found that they had been leading a hard and perilous life. After observing, "Poor men, I suppose they robbed because they wanted something to eat," he ordered their release.

One of the last things he did before his assassination was to insist on marrying the sister of one of his wives. The wife objected, and threatened to leave him. The whole *Andorin* [harem] threatened to rise in revolt, to leave the palace, and to seek *bast*—safety from the clutch of law, or Shah—at the British Legation. Thus for some time Sir Mortimer Durand was in terror lest a bevy of the imperial ladies should gather

that he was the most competent man in the country, and the best ruler that it could produce. He was industrious, and showed a genuine interest in the welfare of his people. His two visits to England in 1873 and 1889 made his personality and many of his idiosyncrasies familiar to the British public. Among other interesting characteristics may be mentioned his childlike passion for novelty, his great love of a joke, and his fondness for animals. Puns and practical jokes on his ministers and courtiers were very much to his fancy, nor did his sense of humour err on the side of refinement. In one instance, having procured a number of skates and bicycles, he compelled the luckless grantees to perform upon these strange instruments in the palace garden—to his own intense amusement. There is also a story about the collapsible india-rubber boat presented to him by an English officer, in which he sent a dozen *aides-de-camp* and chamberlains out for a row on the tank in the royal garden, after having ordered the valve to be opened. Of course the boat



FATH ALI SHAH'S THRONE

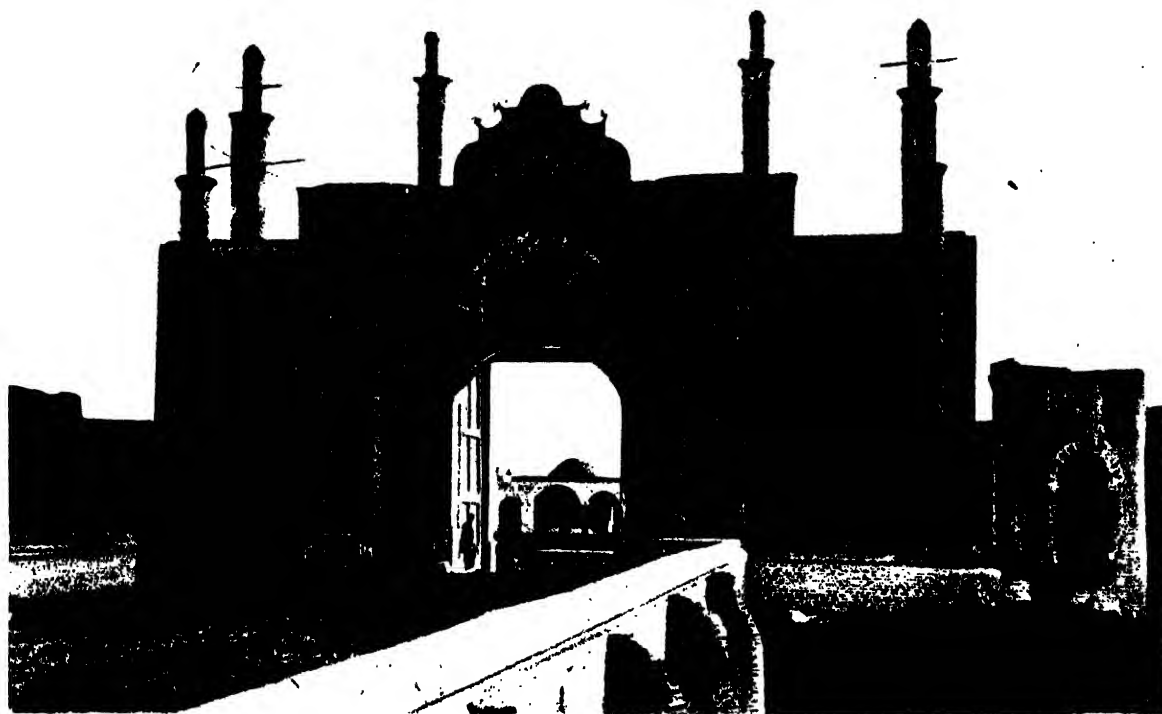


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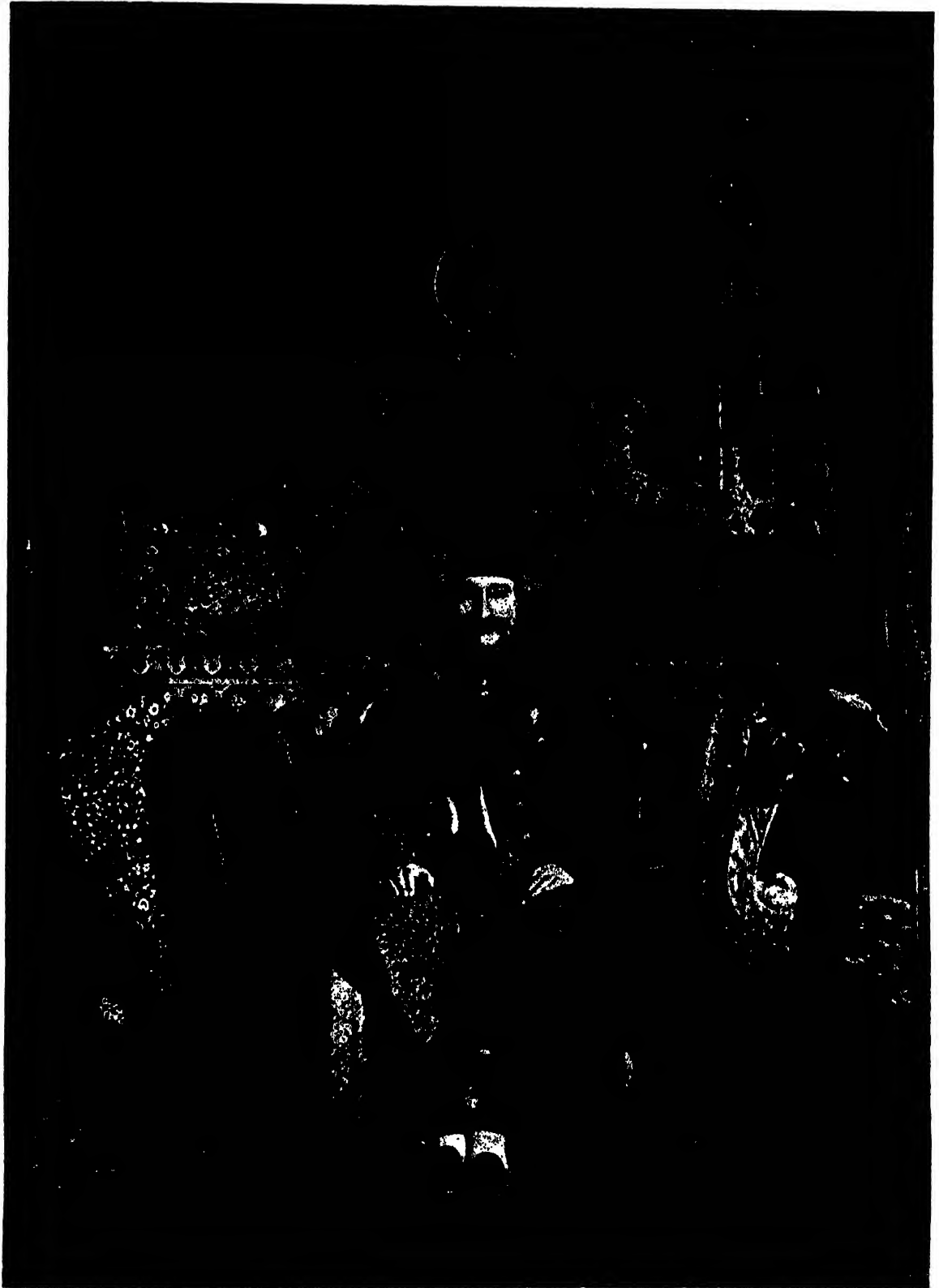
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THE BRIDGE AND GOVERNMENT GATE, TEHERAN

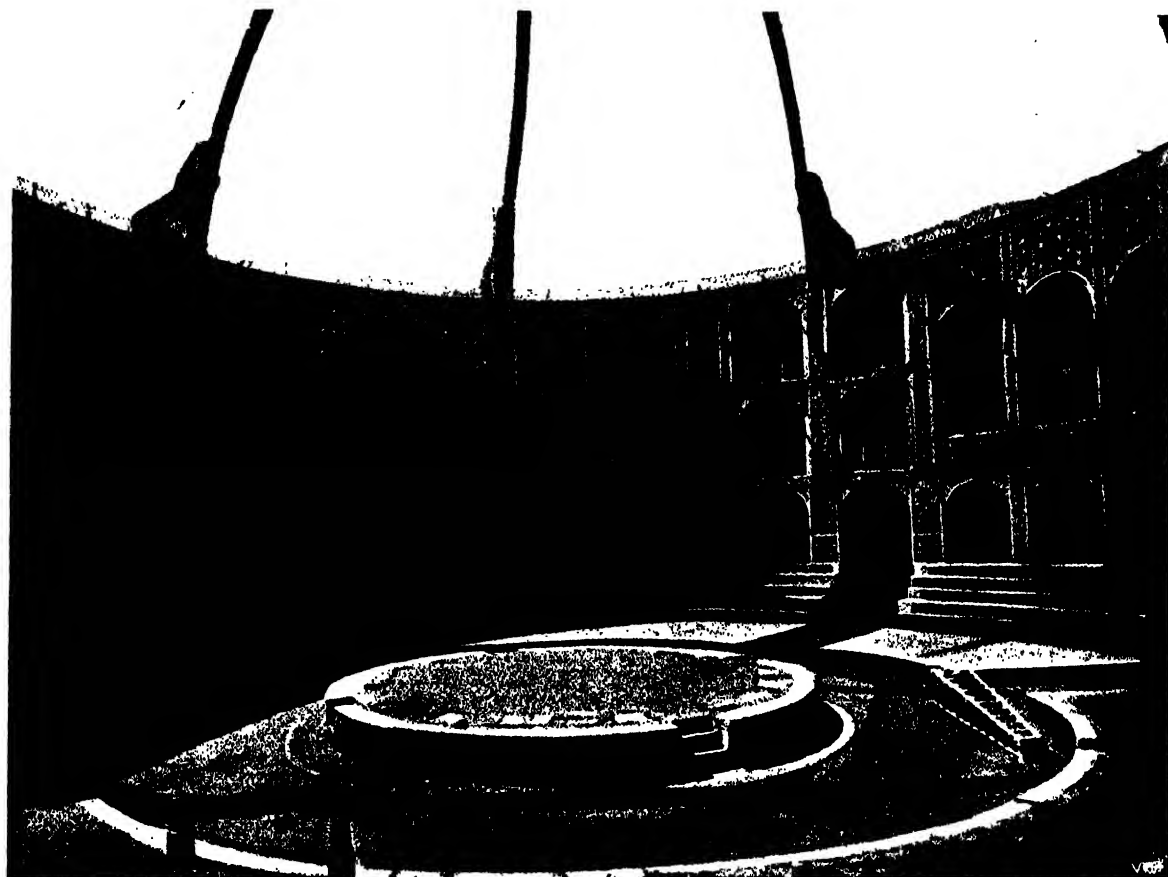
beneath the Union Jack in the Legation grounds. This would have provided him with as delicate a bit of diplomacy as he ever had in his life. The old Shah, however, did marry the lady, though the British Minister was not troubled with the royal harem seeking his protection.

When the present Shah came to Europe two years ago, the Parisians received him with great enthusiasm, but one fanatic nearly brought about a tragedy. On the 31st of July, during one of his Majesty's daily drives, as he passed through the gate into the Avenue Malakoff, where a crowd was always waiting to greet him, a man sprang on the carriage step and flourished a pistol. The Shah and the Grand Vizier seized the wretch before he could do any harm, and then a detective knocked the would-be assassin down. The crowd would have lynched him there and then had not the police got him out of the way. His Majesty, who, like his ancestors, is a mighty hunter, showed great courage on this trying occasion, and, when President Loubet came to offer congratulations, remarked that assassins were everywhere, his own father having been murdered. Previous to his accession the present Shah was immured at Tabriz in total ignorance of the politics and statecraft of Teheran, and of the people whom he was destined to rule. Consequently very little was known of his character or his capacities, and Dr. Wills in his books, "Land of the Lion and Sun," and "Persia as it is," described him as physically weak and mentally imbecile, and as an impracticable and obstinate bigot.

Lord Curzon, the Viceroy of India, who does not agree with the estimate of Dr. Wills and some other writers, says: "So far from being either an idiot or an imbecile, he is a man of good intelligence and considerable instruction, being well read in history, professing an interest in botany, and being withal of an amiable and unassuming disposition. The charge of bigotry appears to have arisen from the fact that he pays marked respect to the *mullahs* [priests], and that he is believed to be more or less under the influence of the Sheikhi sect, which may be described as a fanatical agency. Any such prepossession, however, which



H.M. THE LATE SHAH NASR-ED-DIN AND THE PEACOCK THRONE



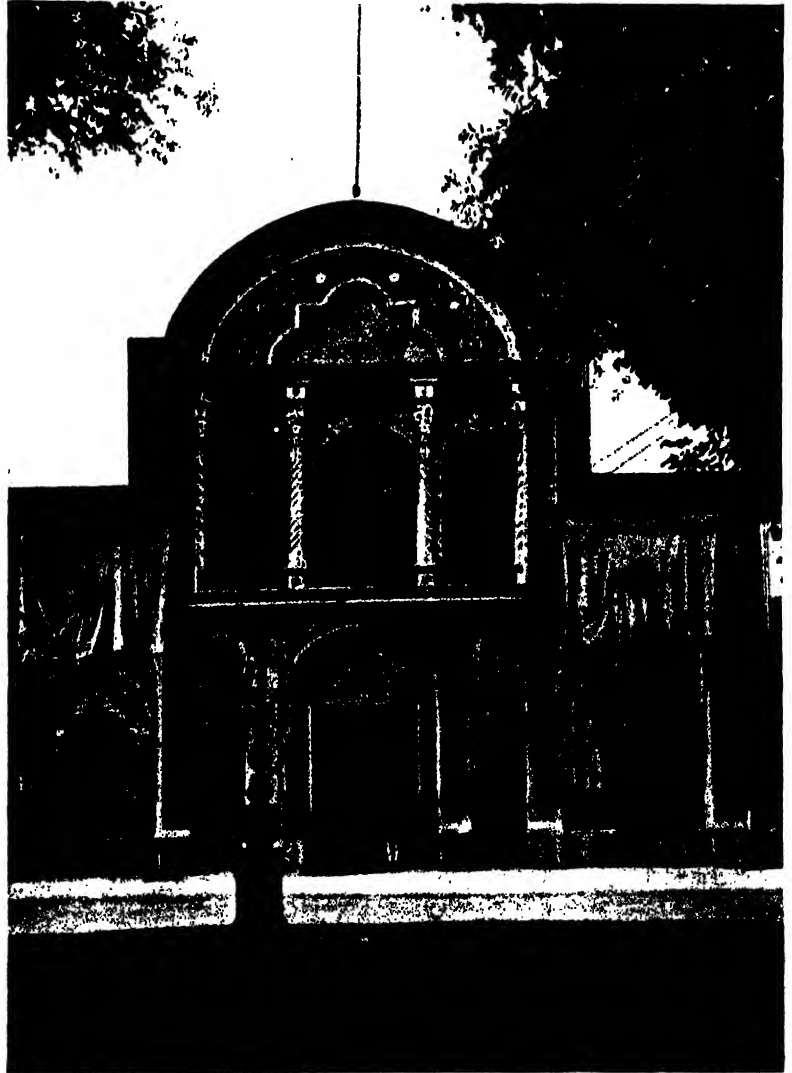
ROYAL THEATRE, TEHERAN

probably does not amount to more than serious orthodoxy, as contrasted with the free-thinking tendencies of his elder brother, is far from justifying a fear of active religious persecution in the future. If the prince is, as alleged, of weak character and easily led—although such a lack of individuality is denied by others—it is largely owing to the inexcusable position of subordination in which he, a man of nearly forty years of age [in 1892], the second personage in the kingdom, and the future sovereign, has been placed by the short-sighted apprehensions of his father. Though nominally Governor-General of a great province, he has hitherto been allowed no more voice in the actual administration than a lacquey at his table. . . . The allowance given to him by the Shah has been variously quoted to me as 40,000, 60,000, and 72,000 *tomans*, the lowest estimate being equivalent to £11,400, the highest to £20,500; whichever it may be, it is notoriously inadequate for the becoming maintenance of royal state, a great retinue, and a large harem; and the prince has continually found himself in the ignominious position of being indebted to his own Prime Minister for the means of defraying his expenses. From the Amir-i-Nizam [Governor of the Province] he received an annual contribution towards this object of 40,000 *tomans*. Owing to his long residence in Azerbaijan, and to the close proximity of that province to Russian territory, he has frequently been credited with strong Russophile proclivities. There does not appear, however, to be any more ground for this than for the other damaging insinuations against his character, the prince seeing so little of any Europeans that it is impossible to ascertain his real sympathies. The Amir-i-Nizam was reputed to be a strong Russophile, and in consequence to have encouraged the belief that his feelings were shared by his royal master. . . . Such is the information that I have been able to gather about the next King of Persia [this was in 1892]. He is emphatically

what would, in sporting parlance, be termed 'a dark horse.' It is quite possible, however, that upon his succession to the throne this unknown quality may turn out somewhat of a surprise. The recent eclipse of his elder brother has added to his prestige and chances, which—approved by the reigning monarch, recognised by the foreign Powers, and accepted by the country—may now be looked upon, humanly speaking, as absolutely secure."

Mr. John Foster Fraser, who lately made his celebrated tour round the world on a bicycle, says of the Shah, from whom he received many courtesies:—"He takes a keen interest in European politics, and frequently in conversation about his own Government he will ask, 'Now, what would the Queen of England do in such a case?' When told that probably the Queen knows nothing about it—that everything is settled by the Ministers—he is filled with marvel. . . . Following breakfast, the Shah probably has an hour's sleep, and then, after some glasses of tea, he will amuse himself with working a little telegraph instrument, playing backgammon with his Ministers—who are careful not to win—setting and resetting plants in the gardens, or taking photographs. I have seen a number of photographs taken by his Majesty, and some are really excellent. Besides, he has a positive mania to be taken in every conceivable attitude and dress. He has even been photographed in bed. I have seen photographs of his Majesty in uncomfortable Prussian military attire, and even in the garb of an English curate! . . ."

Speaking of amusements at the Persian Court, the same writer says:—"The Shah gets a good deal of merriment out of his buffoons and three dwarfs, who make him laugh with anecdotes and stories, and their practical jokes of burning one another's hair, or upsetting one another into the fountains. One day he asked an English gentleman to tell him about English boxing, of which he had heard a great deal. The Englishman said he would want a subject to operate upon. A buffoon was sent forward, and in an instant the Briton closed his fists, gave a few passes, and with a blow under the jaw sent the poor buffoon staggering backwards. The Shah rolled about with delight, and the Englishman subsequently salved the injury by giving a present to the unfortunate butt of the Court. And you may



THE DIAMOND GATE, TEHERAN

beat and kick a Persian as much as you like so long as the insult is followed by hard cash."

Our readers doubtless have heard of the wonderful treasures and jewels contained in the royal palaces, especially the famous Peacock Throne (see p. 267) in the palace at Teheran (see p. 263). The Museum or Treasure House in this palace is one of the finest halls in the world. Mrs. Bishop, in her "Journeys in Persia and Kurdistan," says: "The decorations of this magnificent hall are in blue and white stucco of the hard fine kind, hardly distinguishable from marble, known as *gatch*, and much glass is introduced in the ceiling. The proportions of the room are perfect. The floor is of fine tiles of exquisite colouring arranged as mosaic. A table is overlaid with beaten gold, and chairs in rows are treated in the same fashion. Glass cases round the room and on costly tables contain the fabulous treasures of the Shah and many of the Crown jewels. Possibly the accumulated splendours of pearls, diamonds, rubies, emeralds, sapphires, basins and vessels of solid gold, ancient armour flashing with precious stones, shields studded with diamonds and rubies, scabbards and sword-hilts encrusted with costly gems, helmets red with rubies, golden trays and vessels thick with diamonds, crowns of jewels, chains, ornaments (masculine solely) of every description, jewelled coats of mail dating back to the reign of Shah Ismaël, exquisite enamels of great antiquity, all in a profusion not to be described, have no counterpart on earth. They are a dream of splendour not to be forgotten.

"One large case contains the different orders bestowed on the Shah, all blazing with diamonds, a splendid display, owing to the European cutting of the stones, which brings out their full beauty. There are many glass cases from two to three feet high and twelve inches



SUMMER APARTMENTS, ROYAL PALACE, BADGUIR

or more broad, nearly full of pearls, rubies, diamonds, sapphires, emeralds, flashing forth their many-coloured light—treasures not arranged, but piled like tea or rice. Among the extraordinary lavish uses of gold and gems is a golden globe twenty inches in diameter, turning on a frame of solid gold. The stand and meridian are of solid gold set with rubies. The equator and ecliptic are of large diamonds. The countries are chiefly outlined in rubies, but Persia is in diamonds. The ocean is represented by emeralds. As if all this were not enough, huge gold coins, each worth thirty-three sovereigns, are heaped round its base.

“At the upper end of the Hall is the Persian throne (see p. 267). Many pages would be needed for a mere catalogue of some of the innumerable treasures which give gorgeousness to this hall. Here, indeed, is ‘Oriental splendour,’ but only a part of the possessions of the Shah, for many gems, including the *Dar-i-nur*, or “Sea of Light,” the second most famous diamond in the world, are kept elsewhere in double-locked iron chests, and hoards of bullion saved from the



T.I.M. THE SHAH AND CZAR AT THE MANŒUVRES AT KRASNOJE SELO

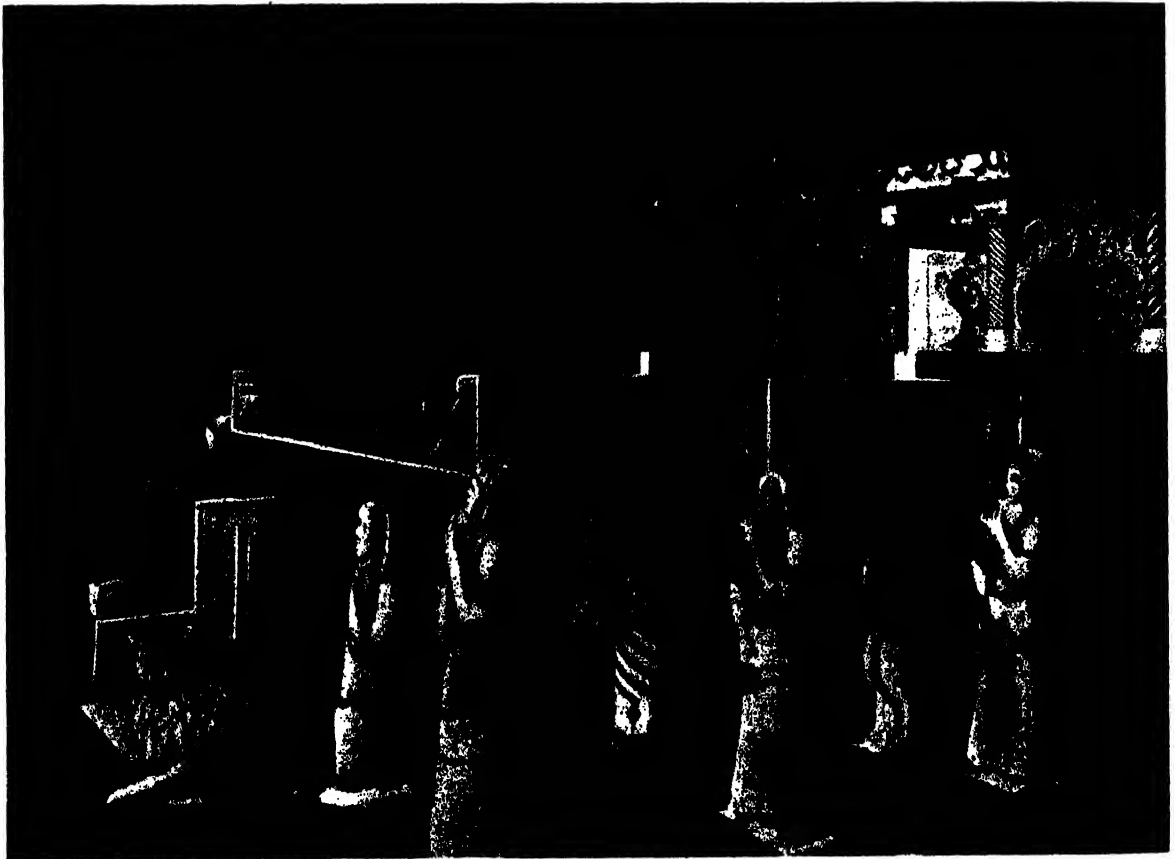
revenues are locked up in the vaults below the palace. If such a blaze of splendour exists in this shrunken, shrivelled, ‘depopulated’ empire, what must have been the magnificence of the courts of Darius and Xerxes, into which were brought the treasures of almost ‘all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them’? Since seeing this treasure-house, I think that many of the early descriptions of wealth, which I have regarded as Oriental hyperbole, were literal, and that there was a time in Persia, as in Judea, when ‘silver was not accounted of.’ And to come down from the far-off glories of Darius, Xerxes, and Khosroe, and the Parthian kings, there have been within almost modern times Persian sovereigns celebrated among other things for their successful ‘looting’ of foreign kingdoms—Shah Abbas the great, and Nadir Shah, who, scarcely two hundred years ago, returned from the sack of Delhi with gems valued at twenty millions of our money. After we had seen most of what was to be seen, the Vizier left us, and we went to the room in which stands the celebrated Peacock Throne, brought by Nadir Shah from Delhi, and which has been valued at £2,500,000. This throne

is a large stage, with parapets and a high fan back, and is reached by several steps. It is entirely of gold enamel, and the back is incrustated with rubies and diamonds. Its priceless carpet has a broad border, the white arabesque pattern of which is formed of pearls closely stitched. You will think that I am lapsing into Oriental exaggeration."

Western ideas and Western standards of conduct are slowly but surely spreading even in such ancient countries as China and Persia; and this is evidently one reason why in the latter country, at all events, the sovereigns have become more humane in their methods of rule. The late Shah had English and other newspapers translated to him; and so does the present Shah, to say nothing of books, of converse with travellers, and other ways of acquiring modern ideas.

True to the instincts of his nomadic ancestors, the Shah leaves Teheran and betakes himself to the country with the awakening life of springtide; from one castle and garden he passes to another, and holds his Court everywhere for a brief space. Then, when summer is at its height, he seeks the higher altitudes, especially the Laar Valley, which is the chief pleasure-resort of the Imperial Court. This place is, in a sense, sacred ground, and no one can enter it without the Shah's permission. Even his Ministers take their orders from their master as they stand at the entrance of his tent, and all the approaches are strongly guarded.

The Persians of to-day in their hunting expeditions no longer display the splendour that was customary in old days. Falconry is still retained, and the Shah possesses a large number of falcons procured from the regions north of Astrakan, and wonderfully well trained. He is very fond of wild-duck shooting, the birds being driven up out of the lakes and ponds.



THE MARBLE THRONE



THE ARCH

His Majesty has introduced many innovations and new methods of organisation. One of his wisest acts was the abolition of duties on bread, meat, and other necessities of life. It is not easy to estimate the enormous loss to the revenue of Persia occasioned by the abolition of the tax on bread; but if there is one thing more than another which has made him so extremely popular in Persia it is undoubtedly this. The loss of revenue is more than made up in other ways. It is said that he has abolished some hundreds of superfluous official posts, and has thus diminished his Civil List by more than £5000. More especially were the people of Persia affected by his publication of an Edict of Toleration, by abolishing the system of leasing the taxes, by making better provision for the various pilgrimages undertaken by the people, by giving a certain amount of self-government to the towns, and by reorganising the army on European methods. Finally, after the lapse of about five years the State Revenues, which now bring in about £1,500,000 a year, will in future bring in £2,250,000 a year, and thus the Government will have at its disposal a large yearly sum to be laid out in roads, schools, factories, and other improvements.

PERU

THE empire of the Incas of Peru, with its capital at Cuzco, was founded early in the eleventh century, and had flourished for more than four centuries, gradually extending its conquests and absorbing the numerous tribes, when Pizarro arrived on the coast. After the conquest Peru formed the centre of a large Spanish Viceroyalty, with its capital at Lima, near the



SEÑOR DON EDUARDO L. DE ROMANA,
PRESIDENT OF PERU

coast. A great but vain effort was made in 1780-82 by the Inca Indians to throw off the Spanish yoke. The Independence of Peru was proclaimed at Lima on July 28, 1821, and was secured by the complete defeat of the Spanish Viceroy at Ayacucho in 1824. The present Constitution, proclaimed October 16, 1856, was revised November 25, 1860; it is modelled on that of the United States.

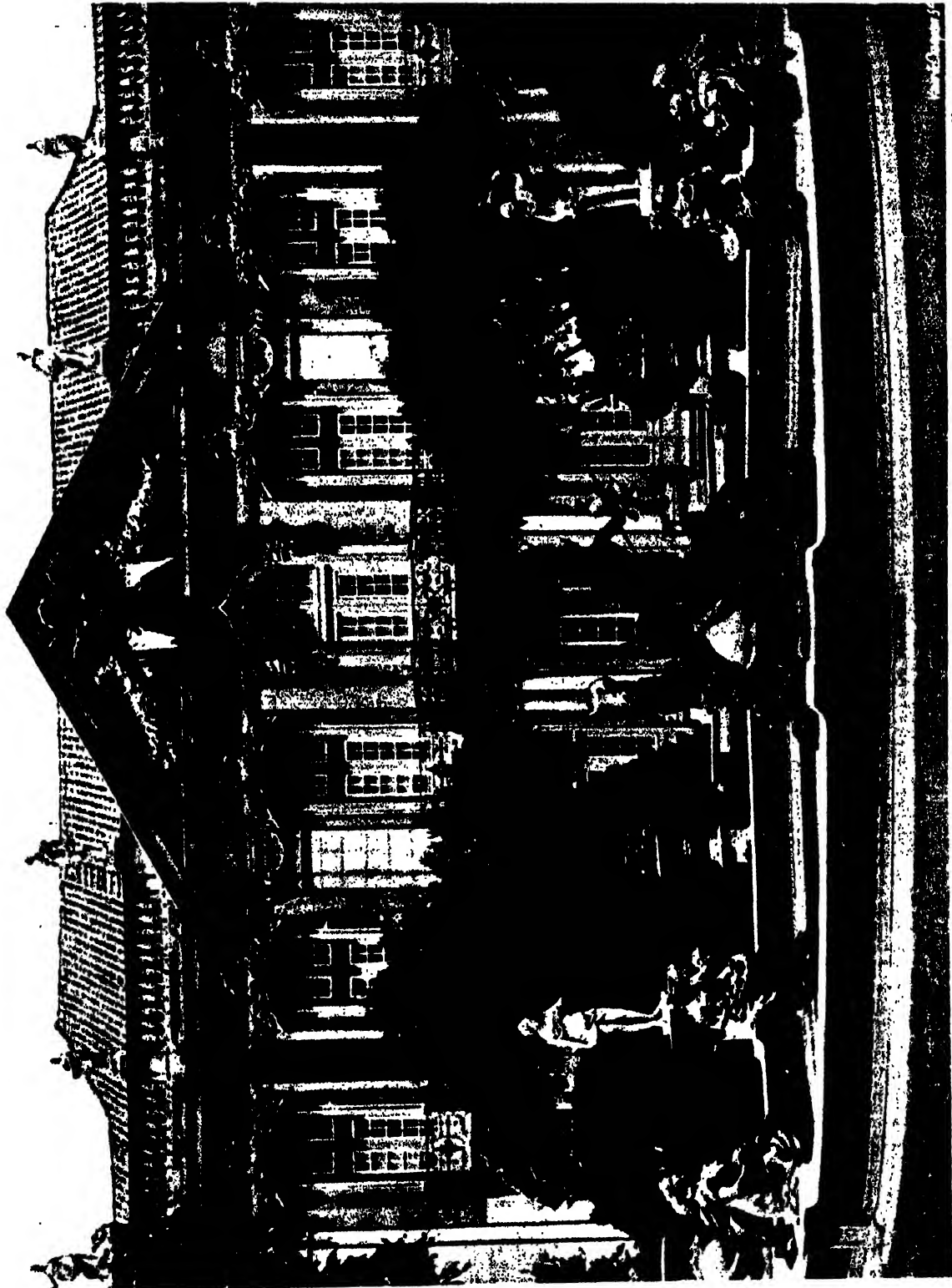
Señor Don Eduardo L. de Romana, who was installed as President for four years on September 8, 1899, was born in Arequipa on May 19, 1849, and is descended both on his father's and mother's side from the best families of that city. At the age of ten Don Eduardo was sent to Europe, and entered the Roman Catholic College at Stonyhurst, in England. After concluding his education in that establishment, he became a student at the Institution of Civil Engineers, London, and received a diploma. As an engineer he was very successful, and was for some time in charge of the construction of a railway in Brazil. In 1895 he was elected a Deputy to Congress, and in 1896 was appointed Minister of Public

Works. In the elections which took place in 1897 Señor Romana was elected Senator for the Department of Arequipa. It is to be hoped that the intelligence and conciliatory spirit which every one recognises in the new President may conduce to the prompt conclusion of the revolution lately started, and to the establishment of peace and order throughout the Republic.

PORTUGAL

THE reigning King of Portugal is Carlos I. (see p. 277), of the House of Braganza, who was born on September 28, 1863, and succeeded his father, the late King Louis I., in October 1889. His mother, Queen Maria Pia, who is still living, is a daughter of the late King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, and therefore aunt to the present King. Carlos I. is also connected with the Teutonic sovereigns through his paternal grandfather, Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, the husband of Maria de Gloria, who reigned as Queen of Portugal in her own right from 1826 to 1853; it is also through this union that the King is related to the English Royal Family, his grandfather being a brother of the Duchess of Kent, and therefore uncle to our late Queen Victoria, who always took great interest in her Portuguese relations. The last intermarriage between our Royal House and that of Braganza was that between King Charles II. and Catherine of Braganza.

On May 22, 1836, his Majesty, at that time the Duke of Braganza, married the beautiful and gracious Marie Amélie (see p. 278), daughter of Philippe, the late Duke of Orleans, Comte de Paris; her sister Hélène (see p. 202) is the wife of the Duke of Aosta. By a curious coincidence their Majesties were born on the same day of the year, though the Queen is two years younger. They have two sons—(1) Louis Philippe, Duke of Braganza, born in 1887 (see p. 277), and (2) Manuel (see p. 281), born in 1889.



THE ROYAL PALACE, QUELUZ

Carnacho, Lisbon

Photo by

The King's Civil List is 365,000 milreis, or about £80,604, the milreis being 4s. 5d. The Queen has about £13,250 a year. The population of the country is about five millions, and the army, on a peace footing, is over 30,000 men with 312 guns.

The Royal House of Braganza dates from the end of the fourteenth century, at which period Alfonso, an illegitimate son of King João, or John I., was created by his father Count of Barcellos, Lord of Guimarães, and by King Alfonso V., Duke of Braganza (1442). When the old line of Portuguese kings became extinct, Philip II. of Spain assumed the power, in virtue of his descent from a Portuguese princess. But after sixty years of union with Spain the people revolted, and in 1640 proclaimed as their King, under the title of João IV., the then Duke of Braganza, he being the nearest Portuguese heir to the throne. He was afterwards known as "The Restorer," and from him the present King is descended.

His Majesty is a good shot with a sporting gun, and at the rifle-buttts can beat any marksman in Portugal. He rides hard and can drive a pair of horses through the narrow

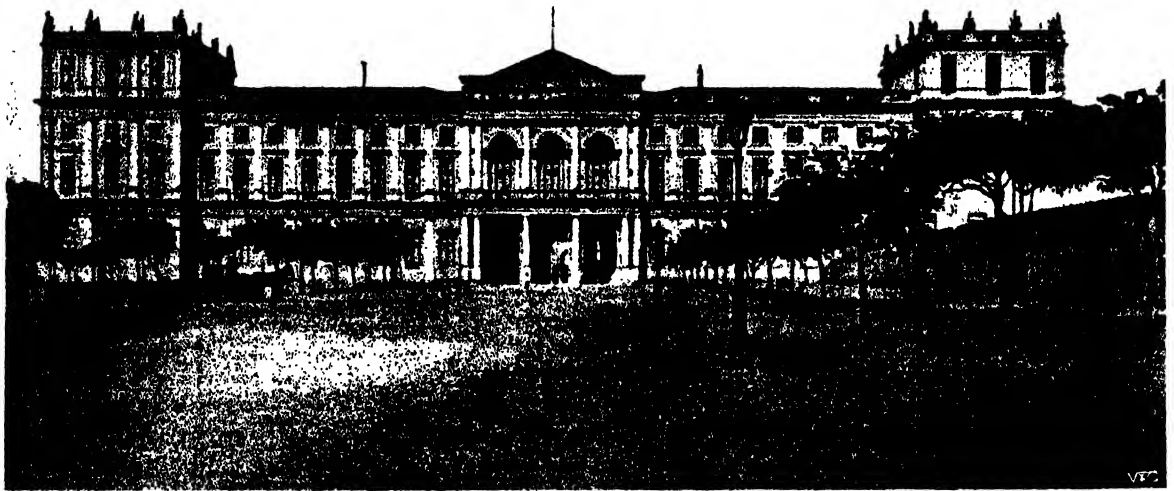


Photo by

THE ROYAL PALACE, LISBON

Camacho, Lisbon

streets of Lisbon with great skill, and also plays lawn-tennis fairly well. Besides these accomplishments he paints in water-colour, is a clever sculptor, and an accomplished musician. But his forte is languages, of which he speaks seven—five of them fluently—a very useful gift for a King. He is a great admirer of Shakespeare, and in conjunction with the late King he translated several of his plays into Portuguese. As Duke of Braganza he had hardly been married a month before he was called upon to serve his apprenticeship as ruler during the temporary absence of his father, on account of ill-health. The Portuguese were very well pleased with the way in which the Duke acquitted himself of his task, and seem to have had every confidence that the government of Dom Carlos, now their Sovereign, would be characterised by a peaceful policy and a sound administration. Great were the rejoicings throughout the land at the birth of his first son, in whose honour the late King gave a series of State banquets. On these occasions was used that far-famed service of plate which is of such rare workmanship and of such costly material that it is seldom removed from the strong-rooms in which it is kept.



Photo by

Camacho, Lisbon

H.M. THE KING OF PORTUGAL

During the fatal illness of Dom Louis, the King's father, his brother Augustus also lay dying; and the one passed away but a few days before the other, the good Queen Maria Pia being with each of them at the close. Deaths seem always to come together in this Royal House, for about the time of his coronation, the new King's aunt—the lately exiled Empress of Brazil (see p. 43)—died suddenly. When Dom Louis had breathed his last, Queen Maria Pia called her eldest son to the bedside, addressing him as follows—"I desire that you should be a King like your father, just and loyal, and I bless you." The King has a great admiration for his mother, regarding her always as his best counsellor, and she has secured the affection of a singularly warm-hearted people. Tall and elegant, with a graceful manner, she is reserved, and yet not without some of the *bonhomie* of her father, Victor Emmanuel of Italy, whose intelligence she inherits; but she is not

talkative, and timid persons feel themselves silenced by her curt replies. "Politikos" says of her:—"Philanthropy is with her as much a passion as hunting, music, or painting. She is at the head of all Portuguese charitable establishments, which she directs in person even to the minutest details. Many and many a time she will quit the palace at some early morning hour, unaccompanied, simply dressed in black; and none of the household dare ask whither goes her Majesty, for all know she is bound on some secret errand of mercy. Once when a civic guard, recognising her and seeing her enter one of the lowest quarters in Lisbon, followed her to watch over her safety, she sternly forbade him to divulge what he had seen, or to unmask her anonymity. It is no uncommon sight to see her, on quitting the cathedral after morning mass, surrounded by a crowd of poor people, who kneel as she passes, kiss the hem of her dress, or present some petition."



Photo by

Camacho, Lisbon

H.R.H. PRINCE LOUIS PHILIPPE

The coronation of King Carlos, on December 28, 1890, was the occasion of a magnificent pageant, the first act of which—the gorgeous procession from the palace (see p. 276) to the Houses of Parliament—was watched by vast crowds; while inside the chamber there were gathered together the chief personages of the Portuguese realm, together with representatives of the great Foreign Powers. Holding the sceptre in one hand, and with the other hand resting on the Bible, surmounted by a crucifix, the King swore to uphold the Catholic Religion, and to maintain the Constitution. Heralds immediately after proclaimed the formal accession of their “high and puissant sovereign,” hailing him as King of Portugal. The coronation oath having thus been taken before the representatives of his people, Dom Carlos proceeded to hear the customary *Te Deum*, and to receive the congratulations of his loyal city of Lisbon.

Before his marriage Dom Carlos was passionately fond of the excitement of the bull-ring, which he would enter *incognito*, not as a spectator, but to take an active part in this savage sport. In the Portuguese method of bull-fighting neither bulls nor horses are killed, and to prevent the possibility of a bull goring a horse, his horns are covered with padded guards.

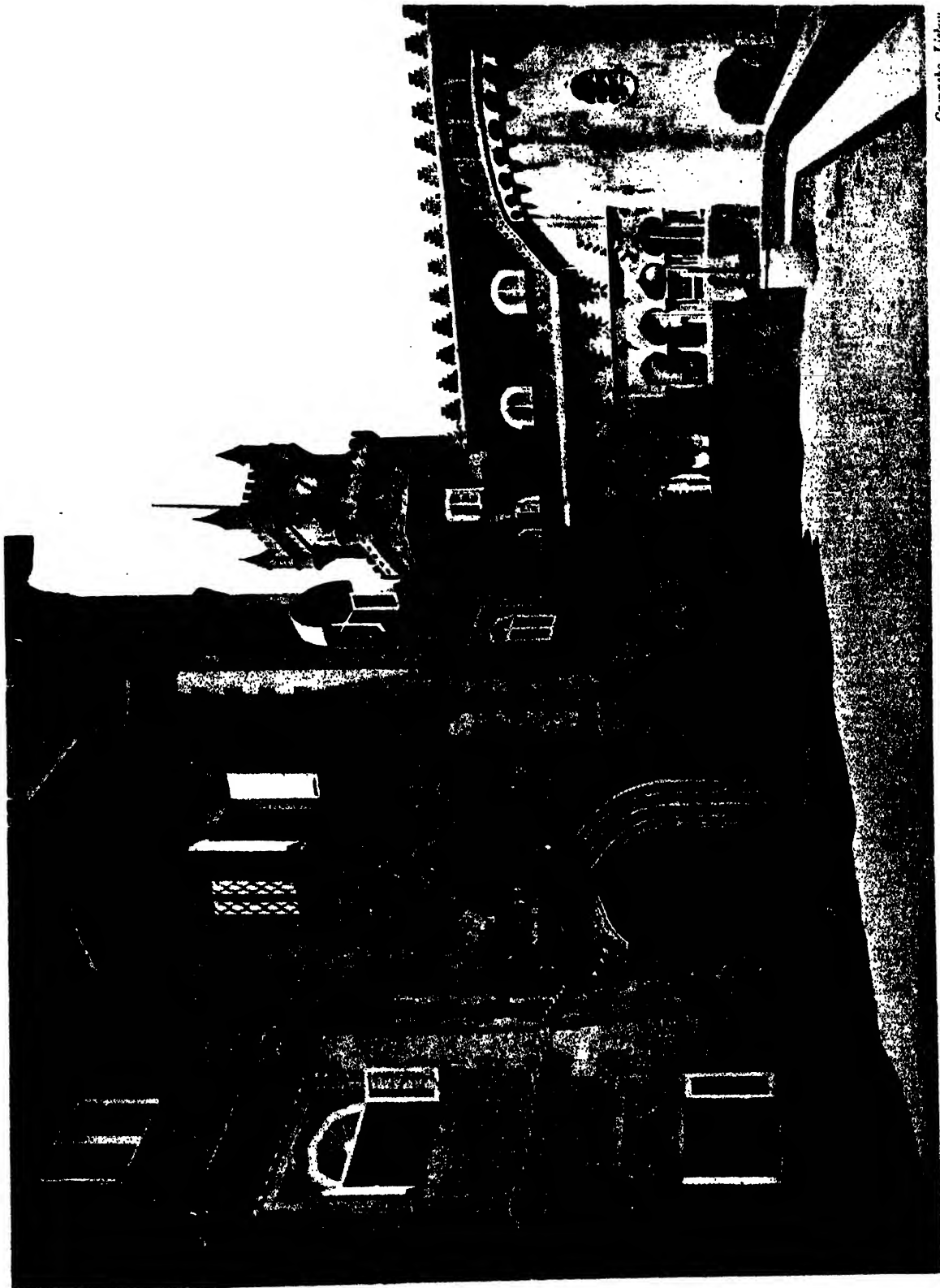
One element of danger which is present in the Spanish method is thus removed. Now the King is nothing if not brave; and when one of the beautiful Court ladies remarked that it was not fair to the bull, and thoughtlessly dared the Duke of Braganza (as he then was) to face the animal with its sharp horns unguarded, he gallantly replied that he would do so at the next bull-fight, and invited the lady to witness his doings from the royal box. In Portugal the regulations of the ring strictly enjoin that no bull be fought “with points unbated;” but in spite of this, orders were given that a bull was to be admitted into the arena with his horns unguarded. Dom Carlos took his stand before the swinging doors, with the frilled darts ready in his hand, and waited for the bull. But a bull rarely charges home at the first attempt; and this one stopped, snorted angrily, and threw up the sand



Photo by

H.M. THE QUEEN OF PORTUGAL

Camacho, Lisbon



Canache, Lisbon

THE ENTRANCE TO PENA CASTLE, CINTRA

Photo by

with its front hoofs. The Duke waved his arms, made a feint to lure it on, and then, as it charged again, sprang to one side to avoid it, but in the very act of springing, slipped on a wet place left by the watering-hose, and fell! The whole audience rose with a simultaneous cry of horror; for though the Duke fought *incognito*, every one knew who the too bold *banderillo* was. Another fighter waved his red *capa* in the bull's face; the animal's attention was diverted for a second, and the Duke rose. But, unfortunately, the bull saw the movement, and made once more for his first adversary. Then came a moment of breathless suspense while the Duke ran for his life towards the timber barricade, which he cleared at a bound; a second or two later the bull's horns made splinters in the woodwork just below where the Duke's heels had passed over!

Since her father's banishment from France, Queen Amélie has spent a great part of every year with her parents in England, and thus learned to love England and English customs, both she and her sister, the Duchess of Aosta, having always taken a keen delight in the pleasures of English country life. The Queen, who was born at Twickenham, was educated for the most part in England, though she spent a part of each year in France and Spain with her parents' relations. She was the favourite grandchild of her maternal grandmother, a most talented Princess, the late Duchesse de Montpensier, younger sister of the ex-Queen Isabella of Spain, who had her chief residences in Spain. It was through the Duchesse that the marriage of Princess Amélie to the future King of Portugal was arranged, her Royal Highness having been on terms of intimate friendship with his father and mother. The Crown Prince was but twenty-two years of age when he came in 1885 to the English Court to woo the lovely Princess. He was received with great friendliness by Queen Victoria, who did all in her power to help him in his suit.

Her Majesty, who is devoted to animals of all kinds, takes a great interest in the

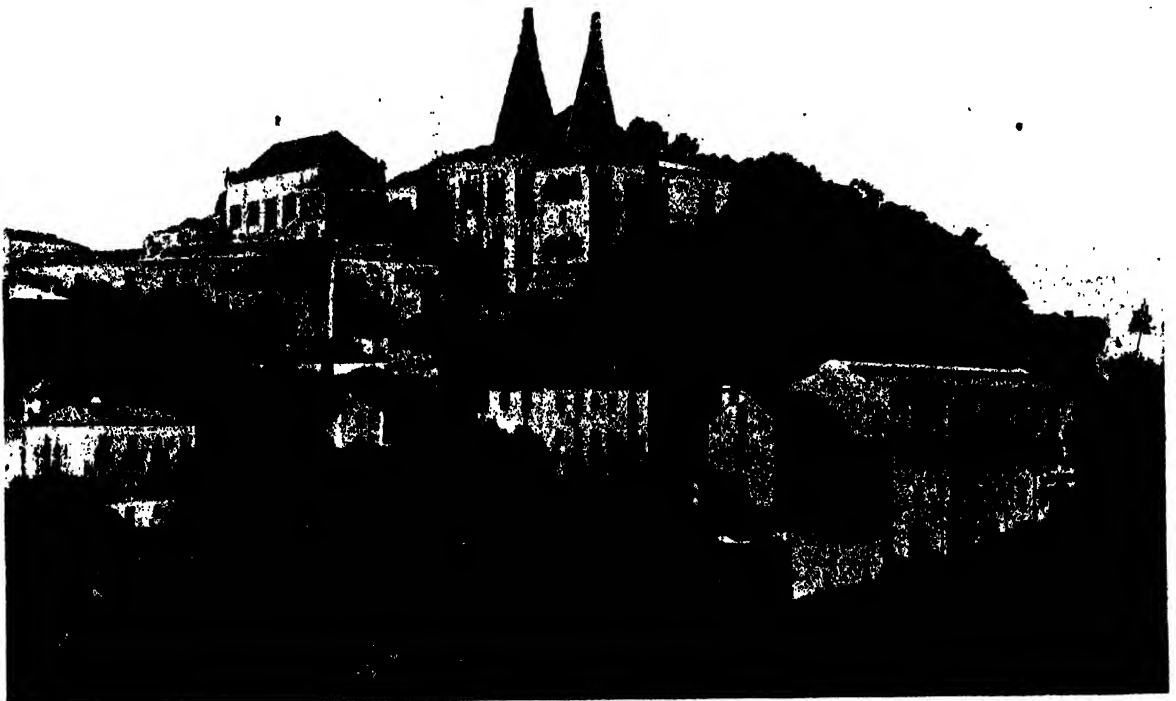


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Camacho, Lisbon

ROYAL PALACE, CINTRA



Photo by

CHÂTEAU DE LA PENA, CINTRA

Camacho, Lisbon

measures for teaching to all classes kindness to dumb creatures. Since her marriage — like so many other European Queens — she has never ceased her active interest in philanthropic work of every kind, taking a deep interest in all the charitable institutions of the country, more especially the nursing sisterhoods and the hospitals. She has great strength of character, and is capable of getting through an immense

amount of work; and another gift, most useful to all rulers, has been granted in full measure to her, namely, perception of character. Not only is her Majesty generally considered to be the most beautiful Queen in Europe, but she has done brave deeds which probably are unique in the history of Queens. Donna Amélie is a strong swimmer, and some years ago she plunged boldly into the Tagus and saved two children from drowning, for which brave deed she received the medal for saving life. Also last year she saved an old sailor who generally attended on her when she bathed. The man had taken her out in the boat as usual, and the Queen was dressing on the shore after her swim, when she suddenly saw the boat capsize, and its occupant struggling in the water. Knowing that he could not swim, her Majesty plunged into the sea, and supported him until he was once more in the boat. Queen Amélie is a fine and daring horsewoman; and it is said that in the early days of her married life she made herself for a time somewhat unpopular by riding across country in the neighbourhood of Lisbon, where there are frequent hills, stony ground, and many stone walls; for wherever she went the Gentlemen- and Ladies-in-Waiting were obliged to follow! But now she rides with only one or two attendants and keeps to the high roads.



Photo by

H.R.H. DOM IMMANUEL

Camacho, Lisbon



Photo by

Camacho, Lisbon

NECESSIDADES PALACE
(The residence of the Queen-Dowager)

She maintains at her own expense a dispensary and hospital for the sick children of the poor; and when at home, her Majesty pays a visit every day to this dispensary, often remaining for several hours waiting on the little patients. This Institution—the first of its kind in Portugal—has been of the greatest benefit to the people. Doubtless, this good Queen has been influenced by the noble example of Dom Pedro V., her husband's uncle, and the eldest son of that

Queen Maria de Gloria who became sovereign as a mere child, and whose helplessness and charms moved the pity of all Europe. He himself was but eighteen when called upon to rule, but at once by his heroic conduct won the love of his subjects. Cholera and yellow fever were decimating them; but wherever they raged most, there was the youthful King, who persisted in visiting his people in spite of the protest of his Ministers. "My post," he used to say, "is where the hand of sickness weighs heaviest, and where the sickle of death mows the flower of my people. My place is close to the suffering and the sorrowful; it is for this that I am King." The city of Lisbon, remembering that the King had in those sad days proved himself its greatest citizen, unanimously voted him a medal, and the Humanitarian Society of Oporto likewise conferred on him one of the decorations it grants only to the highest of all merits. When Dom Pedro's youthful wife, the Princess Stephanie of Hozenzollern-Sigmaringen, died in 1857, the whole nation grieved with its sovereign, who thus wrote to thank his people for their sympathy:—"During the four years of my reign, my people and I have been companions in misfortune. My conscience tells me that I never abandoned them in their trials. To-day, when I myself need comfort, they in their turn do not abandon me. I find my consolation in my religion, which bids me believe and hope, and in my people's tears as they mingle with mine."

THE PAPACY (THE POPE)

A KING without a kingdom—a ruler of 250,000,000 souls. Such to-day is Pope Leo XIII., the frail old man who at his elevation to the Pontificate on March 3, 1878, looked like a breathing shadow overwhelmed by the weight of his pontifical robes, and of whom Cardinal Franchi, his first Secretary of State, said: "The new Pope is so old, he will not reign three years!" All the members of the Sacred College of that day have passed away, and the Pope has created 140 Cardinals, and still remains to preside over the vast administration of his invisible empire over which, as in the case of our own, the sun never sets.

"Receive the tiara with its triple crown," said the quavering voice of the aged Cardinal

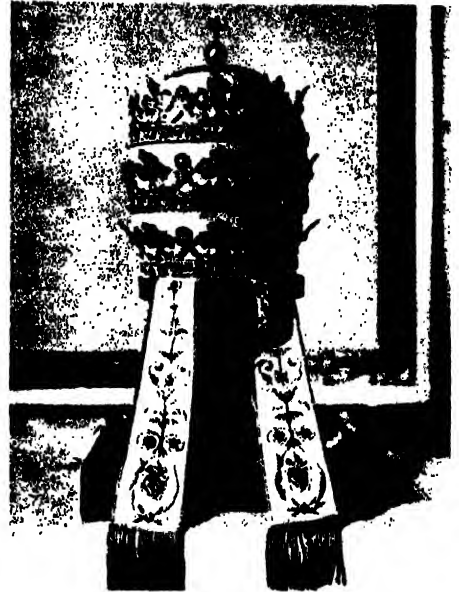
Catterini at the imposing ceremony in the Sistine Chapel, "and remember that thou art henceforth the Father of Princes and Kings, the Pastor of the Universe and the Vicar on earth of our Lord Jesus Christ, to whom be all honour and glory for ever and ever."

With the entry of Victor Emmanuel's troops into Rome in 1870 the temporal power of the Pope came to an end. Of the formidable power which had overawed the Middle Ages, conquered Barbarossa, opposed Louis XIV., resisted the Convention, and made terms with Bonaparte, but a shred was retained. Of the omnipotent Popes who had formulated dogmas, rebuked kings and princes, and broken down empires, there remained a sovereign Pontiff in name alone, shorn of territory and power, a prisoner in his palace—for such the Popes have considered themselves since the Government of Italy was established at Rome. Only within the precincts of the Vatican (see p. 284), in the Lateran, and in the Papal villa "Castel Gandolfo" (see p. 286) is the Pope a sovereign: there he is paramount, but as soon as he steps outside, or even within the Basilica of St. Peter, he is a subject of the King of Italy.

From the ruins of the old arose a new order infinitely great. Henceforth the Vicar of

Christ—whose kingdom is not of this world—having perforce laid down his sceptre and his crown, became a ruler of souls; for in this fragile old man of 1878 was a hidden mine of strength and wisdom. The man was an expression of lifelong principles; he was besides a born ruler and an astute but honest statesman and diplomat.

Leo XIII. is descended from an old patrician family of Sienna, exiled for upholding the cause of the Medici. Pope Clement VII. of Medici received the exiles into the Papal States, and they established themselves at Carpineto. Pope Leo XIII., born March 2, 1810, fourth son of Count Ludovico Pecci and of his wife Donna Anna Prosperibuzi of Cori, bears the names of Joachim Vincent Louis Raphael. The child grew up among the mountains in an atmosphere of faith, purity, and simplicity, which left their mark on him for life; his father would have made a soldier of him, but his mother wished him to enter the Church. At the age of seven he was sent with his brother Joseph to an uncle in Rome, and a year later the two boys were received into the Jesuit College of Viterbo, where Joachim was much beloved by masters and schoolfellows,



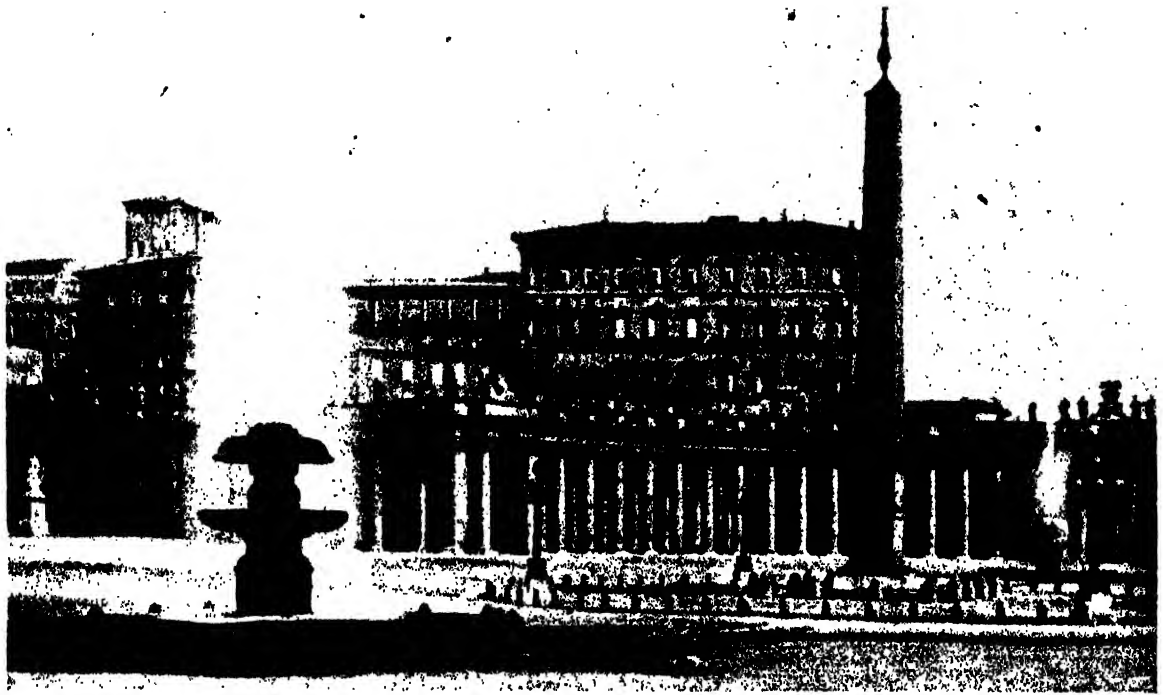
THE PAPAL TRIPLE CROWN



Photo by

De Federici, Rome

HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII. IN 1898



THE VATICAN

who did not grudge him his success. At the age of fourteen, having finished his Humanities, he passed on to Rome to complete his education; it was then, in 1824, that he suffered his first great sorrow, the loss of the mother he so fondly loved and venerated. During the next few years Joachim Pecci distinguished himself greatly, carrying off honours in Physics and Philosophy and first prizes for orations and Latin verses. In 1828 he commenced his theological studies, and acquitted himself in so remarkable a manner that a great future was predicted for the talented young student, who received his degree of Doctor in 1831, at the age of twenty-one years. Young Pecci, although a serious and hard-working student, retained his love for open-air exercise, and we hear that his chief recreation at that time was hunting and shooting, at which he was an adept. He then became President of the Theological Academy of the Roman Colloge, entered the Colloge of the Nobility as page, took orders, and was appointed in 1837 one of the Pope's Prelates and Referee of the Papal Signature. The following year he was despatched by Gregory XVI. to the province of Benevento as Papal Delegate. Here Monsignor Pecci showed himself to be a man of mettle, possessed of indomitable will tempered with gentleness and good-will towards his fellow-creatures: the difficult post he was called upon to fill revealed his hidden strength and his genius as ruler and administrator. Brigandage of the worst description prevailed throughout the province, with the connivance—more from fear than sympathy—of the most powerful families in the land. Monsignor Pecci determined to put a stop to these excesses and to restore law and order; difficulties and dangers only served to increase his courage and determination, and in a short time most of the brigand chiefs were arrested and their gangs dispersed.

His methods of administration may be judged from the following story: A nobleman of overbearing character, belonging to one of the powerful families alluded to above, came one day to the Papal Delegate in a towering rage to complain that his house had been searched for contraband articles subject to local duty. Monsignor Pecci replied that as all had to pay alike, no favours could be shown to men on account of their wealth or social position. "Very

well," said the Baron haughtily, "I shall lodge a complaint at Rome, and insist on your destitution." "So be it," replied the Delegate, "but meanwhile you must go to prison." The nobleman returned to his estate, where he entrenched himself, defying capture; nevertheless, after a regular, though minor, siege he was taken and sent to prison.

After this Monsignor Pecci was appointed to reorganise all the provincial Government departments. The next step in his career was his nomination to the titular Archbishopric of Damietta in 1843, and his appointment as Papal Nuncio to Brussels, where he soon became a *persona gratissima* with the King and Court. King Leopold, although a Protestant, delighted to exchange with the young Nuncio thoughts and impressions on current events. In three years Monsignor Pecci won the respect and affection of Belgium, and the following little incident shows that he never allowed an opportunity to slip of winning hearts and of doing good to those with whom he came in contact, even in spite of themselves. He was about to step into his carriage, to drive to a dinner party at the house of the Comte de Ballet, when a passing workman insulted him; his servant was about to strike the man, but Joachim Pecci, addressing him in all kindness, slipped a silver coin into his hand to prove that he bore him no malice, as he expressed it. This man came subsequently to the Nuncio for assistance, and was taken into his service.

When Joachim Pecci was obliged to leave Brussels on account of his health, King Leopold expressed his deep regret at his departure, and conferred upon him the Grand Cross of the Order of Leopold, giving him, at the same time, a sealed letter for the Pope, requesting him to deliver it personally. The Pope, after reading the missive, looked shrewdly at the clever young diplomat and said: "The King writes to me in praise of your services and virtues, and asks me to grant you the hat. If Belgium regrets you, Perugia is yearning for you. Administer that diocese and you will soon receive the hat."

Installed as Archbishop of Perugia in 1846, and Cardinal *in pectore*, Monsignor Pecci's first care was to restore his seminary, to reform its discipline, and to widen the curriculum.

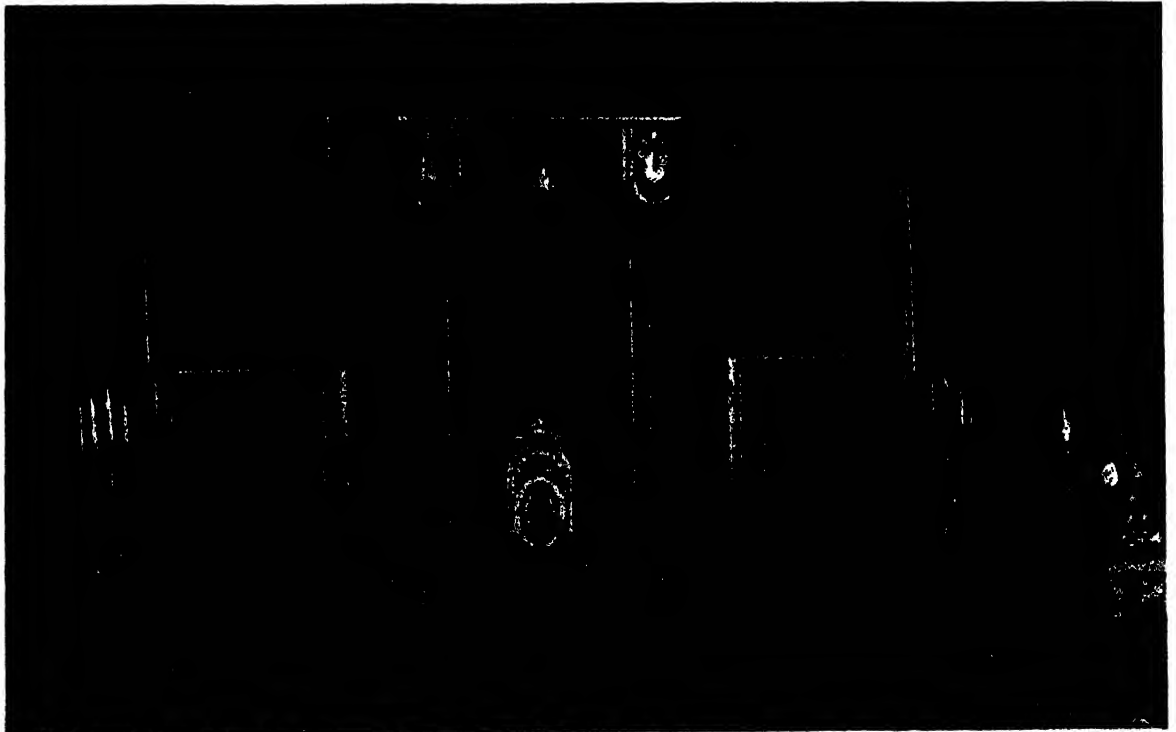


Photo by

M. Spencer Warren, Leytonstone

In order to supervise the seminary the more easily, he connected it with his episcopal palace by an arched passage over the road. One day he entered the lecture-room of a professor, who for some reason or other was late in coming. When the lecturer entered he found to his amazement the Archbishop holding forth to the pupils, amongst whom he humbly seated himself. Monsignor Pecci then asked him to resume his proper place, recommending, at the same time, greater punctuality in the future.

Shortly afterwards it came to the ears of the Archbishop that a certain parish priest was remiss in his duties and celebrated mass only on Sundays, leaving the general care of his parish to a very old priest. Our Bishop paid a surprise visit to the church one day; said mass there instead of the aged priest; preached an eloquent sermon, and went away again without revealing his identity. On returning to his parish, the young priest, hearing what had taken place, understood the lesson, hastened to Perugia and submissively sought pardon at the feet of his Bishop. "You are forgiven," said Monsignor, "only when next you wish to absent yourself, inform me beforehand and I will replace you." It was at this time that Monsignor Pecci visited Germany, Austria, France, and England, where he made the acquaintance of Cardinal Wiseman in London, and had the honour of being presented to her late Majesty Queen Victoria.

In 1853 Joachim Pecci received the purple robe, and in 1877 he was appointed Cardinal Camerlengo—an office of especial trust and importance which necessitated his removal to Rome, after having spent thirty-two years in his diocese of Perugia. For eighteen years he had had to sustain a continual struggle with the Italian government, towards whom he maintained a rigid attitude on all questions affecting his principles or his duties. Pope Pius IX. died on February 7, 1878, aged 86; a fortnight later Cardinal Pecci was elected Pope, under the title of Leo XIII.

One who has had the privilege of knowing Leo XIII. for many years gives the following account of the equanimity with which his venerable elder brother received the news of his elevation. He always remained on the estate at Carpineto as the squire, but occasionally looked up "Gioacchino" as Cardinal Archbishop of Perugia. When he heard that he had been elected to the Tiara, he smilingly remarked that it was a great honour for the family. This, however, was not within the protocol, for at the Vatican "il fratello della sua Santità" is a fixed personage. A deputation came from Rome to request him to pay the customary

"homage." The old gentleman demurred, but at last he consented, on the distinct understanding that he should not kiss the Papal slipper, but should, on entering the Audience Chamber, excuse himself from kneeling, on the plea of rheumatism or sciatica. Leo XIII. got wind of the incident, and when his brother offered his excuse, *he laughingly put his foot up on the table!*



Photo by

CASTEL GANDOLFO
(The summer residence)

De Federici, Rome

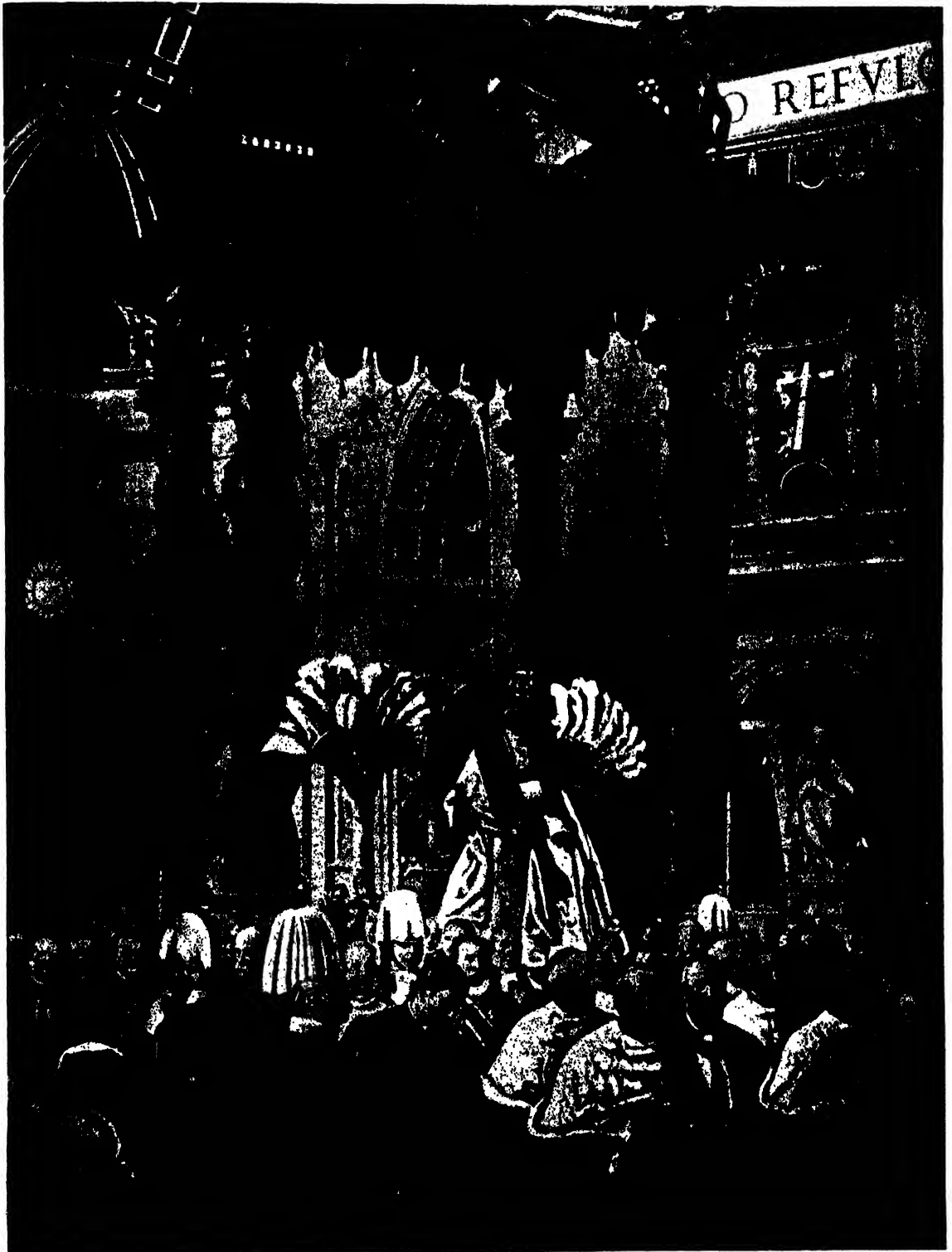


Photo by

De Federici, Rome

RECEPTION OF THE FRENCH PILGRIMS IN ST. PETER'S, ROME, 1902

Leo XIII. has the same kind of caprice for very old men that Queen Victoria had for widows. "I was once at the Vatican in 1895," the same witness relates, "when Mr. Fullerton—widower of Georgina Fullerton (Granville)—was received. He was about fourteen years younger than the Holy Father, but the Pope paid him the kind of attentions that are generally given to centenarians. When after much recommendation he went down in the lift, the Pope looked at me compassionately and said: 'Povere Vecchio—Povere, Povere Vecchio!'"

During the early years of his Pontificate Leo XIII. was condemned to an attitude of discreet protest, but he at once dispelled the illusion that the ancient institutions he represented were doomed to sink into moral and political insignificance. The relations of France, Belgium, and Germany with the Vatican were very strained at the death of Pius IX., but the genius and statesmanlike tact of Leo soon removed the effects of the policy of his predecessor. First he settled the grave ecclesiastical difficulties in Belgium. It was, however, his clever policy towards Germany which commands our greatest admiration. Hindered by innumerable intrigues at home and abroad, by those who could ill afford to see peace re-established between the Vatican and Berlin, Leo XIII. brought about the religious pacification of Prussia, and Bismarck, with unusual deference, submitted his measures to the Pope before presenting them to the Reichstag. This policy of conciliation had the further result that Leo XIII. was asked to assume the responsible position of arbitrator between Spain and

Germany in the difficult question of the Caroline Islands, which was settled by His Holiness to the satisfaction of both governments in 1886. From that time cordial relations have existed between the German Empire and the Vatican. Throughout the violent anti-clerical storms which have raged in France since his elevation to the Tiara, Leo XIII. has contrived by extreme caution to keep on friendly terms with the French President. In the Encyclicals to the French Catholics he attacked political problems with boldness and moderation, and persevered until he had made his intentions understood, and although he did not solve the social problem of the status of the working classes, he ranged himself frankly on the side of the weak. His treatment of the Labour Question in his last Encyclical has done much to increase his influence among a class long alienated



Photo by

HIS HOLINESS THE POPE IN 1889

De Federica, Roma

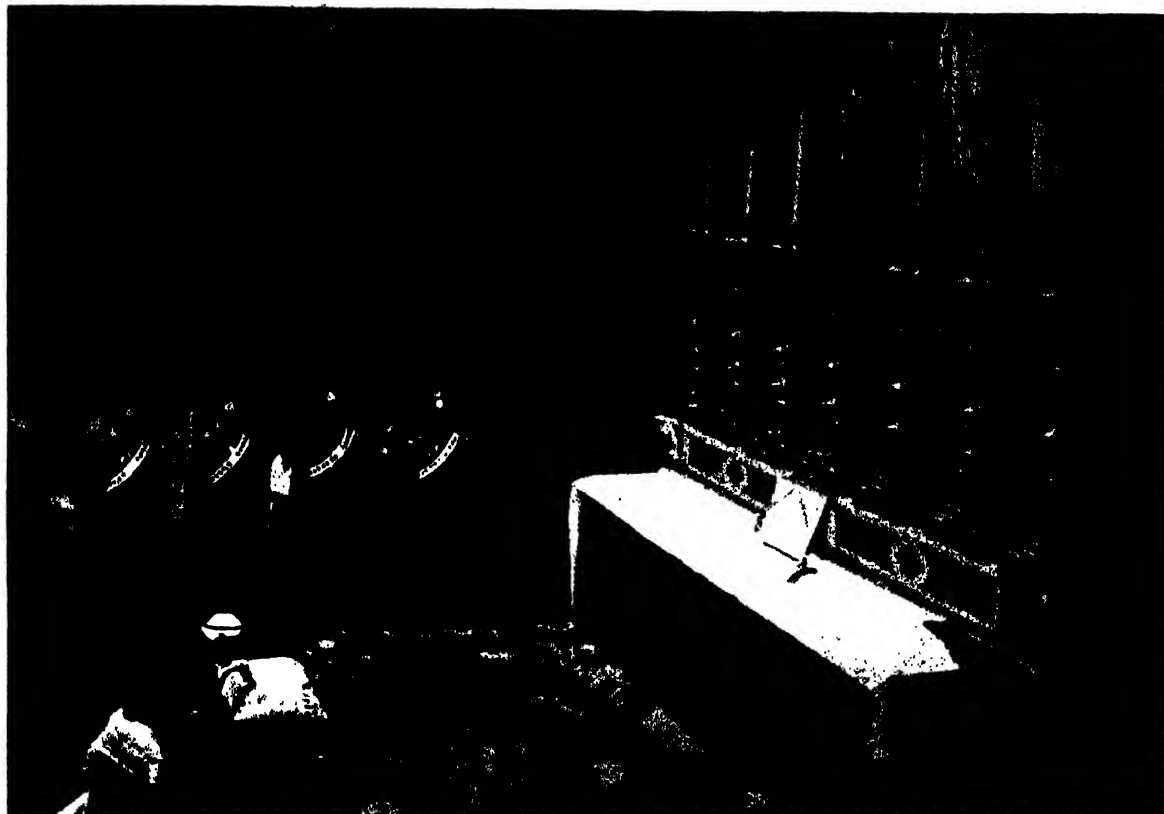


Photo by

THE POPE PRAYING IN THE SISTINE CHAPEL

De Federicis, Rome

from the Church; here the Pope speaks not only as the Pontiff but as a philanthropist who is sincerely affected by the hardships of the human race; he condemns Socialism, but he also denounces in unmeasured terms the unscrupulous capitalist. In his dealings with Ireland, with the United States and the Brazilian Republic, the Pope's tact and good sense have been unflinching, and his statesmanship masterly but never at variance with his principles. Leo XIII. has shown a broad liberalism in his dealings, not only with social questions and political situations but in his relations with Oriental and American Catholics, which command the respect and admiration of thinking men of all denominations; to the former he confirmed and extended their ancient usages, and by respecting their traditions has strengthened the tie which binds them to Rome. To the latter he has left the liberty of movement and the independence which are as the breath of life to the citizens of the New World.

The Pope's private life is on simple lines. He rises at five, and after some hours spent in his devotions he receives ambassadors, prelates, and other distinguished visitors. In the afternoon, Leo XIII., who loves to be in the open air, and has been known to complain that he could not breathe when confined to the eleven thousand rooms of the Apostolic Palace, takes a walk or a drive in the beautiful gardens of the Vatican, resting and drinking coffee in one of the summer-houses and hearing the news. Leo XIII.'s favourite flower is the rose, which blooms in profusion in his beautiful flower garden; but he loves all plants, and understands something of practical gardening. After an early supper of the simplest description, the Pope retires at nine o'clock to his private apartments and revels in his work while the rest of Rome sleeps. It is then that he writes his Encyclicals and State correspondence, prolonging his vigil into the small hours of the morning.

The medical adviser of Leo XIII. does not always find him a docile patient. On one



Photo by

De Federicis, Rome

THE POPE'S BEDROOM

occasion Dr. Lapponi had prescribed certain drops for a sore throat, and had recommended that the Pope should shorten a speech he was to make. The Holy Father put the box of drops into his pocket and began his speech. The doctor, who was close by, tried with many hums and haws to hint to him that it would be prudent to stop. At the end of his speech Leo returned the box to the doctor, saying, "Take back your drops, for I notice you are in greater need of them than I am."

The Pope still retains a little army of 600 men, divided into five corps, of

which the Noble Guards, recruited from the highest Roman aristocracy, form the first. The strictest court etiquette is observed in all ceremonies and public functions at the Vatican; but in receiving visitors privately the Pontiff willingly suppresses most of the formalities of the Protocol. In his pure white robes—of cloth in winter and *moiré silk* in summer—Leo XIII.'s transparent and delicately sculptured face conveys an expression of weakness which is only momentary. As soon as he speaks, his brown eyes brighten and his voice, which is surprisingly youthful and strong, grows louder and more eager as he develops his thoughts on the questions which affect the country from which his visitor hails; his fund of information is surprising, and he is never at fault. All come away from the presence of Leo XIII. encouraged and cheered by his warmth and vigour. "Courage! work and do good," is his farewell. "Come and see me again!"

Such is the nonagenarian head of the Roman Church who has directed the evolution of Catholicism for a quarter of a century with due regard to the exigencies of modern democracy and progress, and has turned fiction into fact, and rebuilt the Pontificate on a basis of moral force undreamed in the great days of its temporal domination.

On March 2 of this year Leo XIII. entered upon his ninety-third year, and the next day



Photo by

De Federicis, Rome

HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII. IN 1901



Photo by

De Federici, Rome

THE PRIVATE AUDIENCE CHAMBER IN THE VATICAN

upon the twenty-fifth of his Pontificate. No event in the history of the Papacy has more greatly deserved the sympathy and respect of men of all creeds. No Pontiff has wielded less power or possessed so great an influence, and his Jubilee represents a triumph of spiritual intellect and saintly character.

The Holy Father is indeed the most venerated and paternal personality in the world; of him it can in truth be said that he has never embittered a contention, but has quietly and

consistently worked for peace and the good of mankind, attracting thereby the personal regard and homage of right-minded men as no Pope ever did since the Reformation. Addressing the deputations which arrived in February, the Pope said that it was with the utmost joy he was able to announce that all European sovereigns were sending special missions to Rome. And so indeed it was. King Edward's congratulations were carried by the Earl of Denbigh; Queen Wilhelmina, the Kaiser and the German Government sent distinguished representatives; and thus the three great Protestant Houses of Europe have shown honour to the venerable Pontiff no less than the Catholic Courts and the French Republic.

This great and good man of genius is nearing the end of his glorious Pontificate. To a Cardinal who recently congratulated him on his health, he said, "What you say is true. The Romans assert that I get younger every day, and I am inclined to believe it. My family is certainly long-lived. Death, however, always comes unexpectedly; I therefore daily receive the Holy Communion as if it were the Viaticum."

RUMANIA

CHARLES I., King of Rumania (see p. 292), son of the late Prince Charles of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, was born on April 20, 1839, elected Lord of Rumania in 1866, on his twenty-seventh birthday, and proclaimed King, March 26 (New Style), 1881. His marriage to the Princess Elizabeth of Neuwied (see p. 293), born in 1843, took place on November 15, 1869; their little daughter, born in 1870, died at the age of four years. In the event of the King remaining childless the succession to the throne falls upon his elder brother, Prince Leopold, who has, however, renounced his rights in favour of his son, Prince William, and he in his turn in favour of his brother Ferdinand, born in 1865, who, by a decree of the King in 1889, was created Crown Prince of Rumania (see pp. 295 and 297). On January 10, 1893, the Prince was married to Princess Marie (see pp. 295 and 297), daughter of the late Duke of

Saxe-Coburg and Gotha; they have three children—(1) Charles, born in 1893; (2) Elizabeth, in 1894; and (3) Marie, in 1900 (see p. 5).

The King has, in addition to certain revenues from Crown lands, an annual allowance of £47,000, and the Crown Prince an annual donation of £12,000. The population of Rumania is about 5,900,000, and the army, on a peace footing, about 63,000 men, and 390 guns: but, on a war footing, about 172,000 men.

Rumania, which has not always been an independent State, is the name given to the two Principalities of Wallachia and Moldavia, the union of which took place on December 23, 1861. The first ruler was Colonel Cuza, who reigned as Lord of Wallachia and of Moldavia in 1859, under the title of Prince Alexander John. But, his rule not being popular, he was compelled to abdicate in 1866, and Prince Charles was elected to fill his place. His father (head of the non-reigning branch of the great Hohenzollern family) having acted for a short time as Prussian Premier, and his grandmother being connected with the house of Bonaparte, Prince Charles was thus on good terms with the two great Powers of Western Europe when he was elected to the throne of Rumania. His previous training as an officer in a first-rate Prussian regiment was of the greatest possible service both to himself and to his country; for without this thorough training he could never have made the Rumanian army what it was in 1877.

The offer of the princely diadem came to him through M. Bratiano, the Rumanian Minister, who acted on the advice of Napoleon III. and employed all his eloquence to paint in

glowing colours the brilliant destiny in store for the young lieutenant. The Prince of Hohenzollern then consulted Prince Bismarck, whose own account of the matter, according to "Politikos," was as follows:—"People impute to me," he said one day to a friendly diplomat, "many things of which I am perfectly innocent, and it is only by reading the newspapers that I learn that I am the cause of this or that event. It is true that, on the other hand, I get credit for merits which I do not possess. For instance, it was considered a clever stroke on my part, having placed Prince Charles of Hohenzollern on the throne of Rumania, before the opening of the Austro-Prussian campaign. And yet I had very little to do with it. The Prince came to see me one day, and, to my great astonishment, told me that the Rumanian Boyars had offered him their sovereignty. As he asked my advice, I said, "That is good promotion for a Prussian lieutenant, and there is no reason why you should not give it a trial. Although Rumania is a difficult country to govern on account of its



Photo by

Mandy, Bucharest

H.M. THE KING OF RUMANIA

semi-Asiatic customs, don't forget that you are a Hohenzollern. If you see that you can do no good there, come back, but don't allow yourself to be treated like a *Cuza*." Fortunately, Prince Charles was more than a soldier: for a Hohenzollern, he was liberal in his ideas, and moreover was possessed with the deep sense of duty always characteristic of that dynasty. Determined to do his best for the country which had chosen him as ruler, he soon acquired a great knowledge of the land and its inhabitants, finding in the woods of the Carpathians scope for his favourite hobby of forestry.

At the time of the war between Russia and Turkey, 1877-8, Rumania, taking part with Russia against the Turks, was deeply involved. The representatives of the people, assembled at Bucharest, proclaimed the independence of their country from the hated Turk on May 21, 1877, which act was confirmed by the Congress of Berlin in July 13, 1878, three years before Prince Charles was made King. The army organised and trained by him fought bravely, and he himself was ever at their head and in the place of danger. For his valuable assistance he received but little gratitude from Russia; nevertheless the splendid services rendered by his army helped to make his country free and independent. An English gentleman who saw a good deal of the Prince before and during the war asked him one day what Rumania might reasonably expect, should the attack upon Turkey prove successful. To which the Prince answered as follows: "I wish you to understand that the sole object of my personal effort, and of my Government's policy, up to the present moment, has been to obtain a collective and solid guarantee of Rumanian independence from the great European Powers, comprising the definite establishment and recognition of this country as the Belgium of Oriental Europe. That settlement is now infinitely preferable to any other feasible arrangement. I am convinced that it would be in the interest of England, Austria and Germany, that the mouths of the Danube should be held by a small Power—obviously Rumania—under the common guarantee and protection of the leading commercial nations. For my own part—except to the extent of as much territory as may be requisite to ensure command of the Danubian outlets—I do not aspire to obtain any addition to my realm on the other side of the river, even among those districts fringing its right bank which are almost exclusively populated by Rumanians. Such projects are entertained, I know, by many influential men in this country, among them two of my present advisers. But I am not committed to them in any way, nor do they belong to my personal programme of action."

The Queen of Rumania, "*Carmen Sylva*" (Song-Wood), the Poetess Queen of last century (see coloured

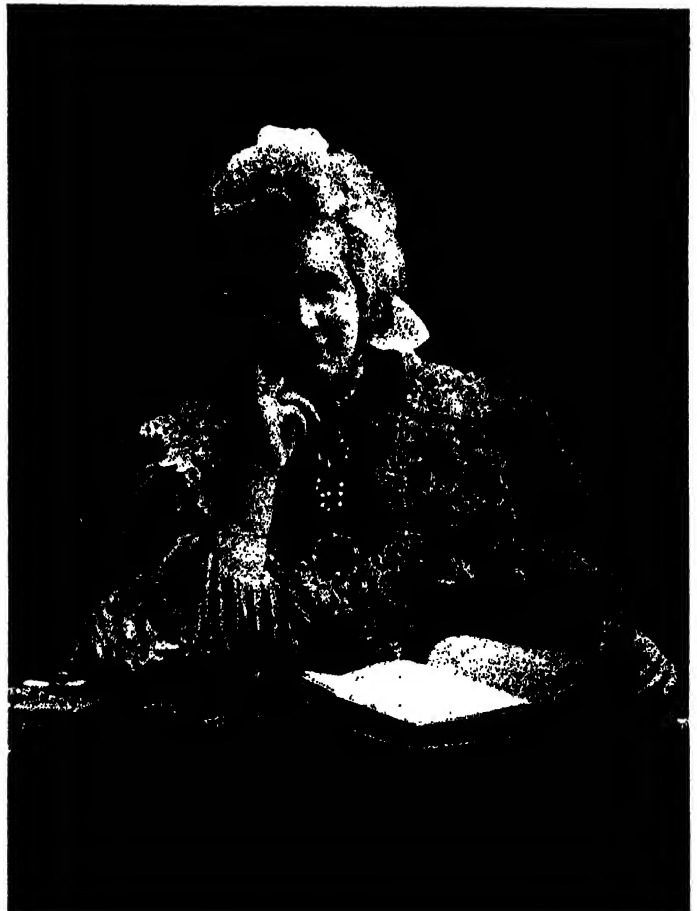


Photo by

H.M. THE QUEEN OF RUMANIA
("Carmen Sylva")

Mandy, Bucharest



SCHLOSS PELESCH, SINAIA
(The Queen's country home)

frontispiece), is naturally one of the most interesting personalities of the day. She comes of a famous and ancient House which has produced statesmen and men of intellect. Her father, a man of culture, was the late Prince Herman zu Wied, and her mother, who died last March, a Princess of Nassau, and sister of the present Grand Duke of Lux-

emburg (see p. 220), and both were greatly interested in Art and Literature. Consequently they paid very careful attention to the education of their daughter and her two brothers, who were born later. The younger one, Prince Otto, of great intellectual promise, who died in 1862 at the age of eleven years, had been an invalid almost from his birth; and the parents of Princess Elizabeth were both in delicate health—thus a dark shadow was cast over her early life, and she learned to think of others, and to feel a deep pity for all who suffer in any way. She was taught to read at the age of three in order to keep her quiet, and when still young she acquired a great knowledge of languages, developing a passion for poetry, and music, and a genuine love of the Fine Arts; nor were the more feminine branches of education neglected. The Princess was brought up in beautiful and romantic surroundings: a winter home on the banks of the Rhine and a summer resi-

dence in the forests of the Taunus Mountains, districts where folk-lore and legends have not yet been driven out by railways and cities. Full of vitality and animal spirits, many a time would she become the ringleader of the village children in wild and merry games; or she would teach them what she had but just learned herself. One of the weekly customs in her home was that every Sunday morning after breakfast the Princess and her brothers should recite to their parents a poem, the choice and language of which was left entirely to them, and in this way their interest in literature was stimulated. It



THE QUEEN AS A RED CROSS NURSE
From the Monument at Bucharest
(From "Rumania in 1900," by G. Bengel)



Photo by

F. Mandy, Bucharest

THE CROWN PRINCESS OF RUMANIA

is curious that the Princess always had a strong objection to most French poetry, although she was fond of French literature generally, especially works of history. Her wonderful memory, even as a tiny child, enabled her to repeat a verse of poetry if it was read over to her three or four times, and at eleven she wrote a good deal. But her greatest delight was to roam about in the woods, accompanied only by her big dogs, so that she might dream her dreams. At an early age she became the close companion of her mother, as also of her father, often acting as his secretary, and quite able, at the age of nine, to enjoy the conversation of the intellectual circle the Prince gathered round him. After his death she found much consolation in music, and had lessons from Anton Rubinstein, and later on from Madame Clara Schumann.

The Princess first met her future husband while she was staying on a visit to the German Emperor, William I., at the Palace of Berlin. The story of their accidental and strange meeting is thus told by "Politikos":

—"Here an adventure befell her, and if (as Lord Beaconsfield asserts) adventures are to the adventurous, it was but right and proper that a romantic accident should befall the mercurial Princess Elizabeth. Rushing down the stairs one day with her usual impetuosity, she slipped and would have fallen to the bottom, had not a gentleman who was ascending at the same moment caught her in his arms. It was a fall laden with unexpected consequences, for she had fallen into the arms of her future husband. But as yet she was not to rest in them for good. The young Princess evinced an almost savage dislike to matrimony, and in response to all proposals of marriage made to her, replied, 'I do not want to marry unless I can be Queen of Rumania, for, down there, there is still something left for me to do.' This remark was meant to silence her friends, for at that time there was no King of Rumania." It is said that a few days after her fall on the staircase, when Prince Charles of Hohenzollern was presented to her, at some Court function, she observed with a smile and a blush, "I think we have



Photo by

G. Brogi, Florence

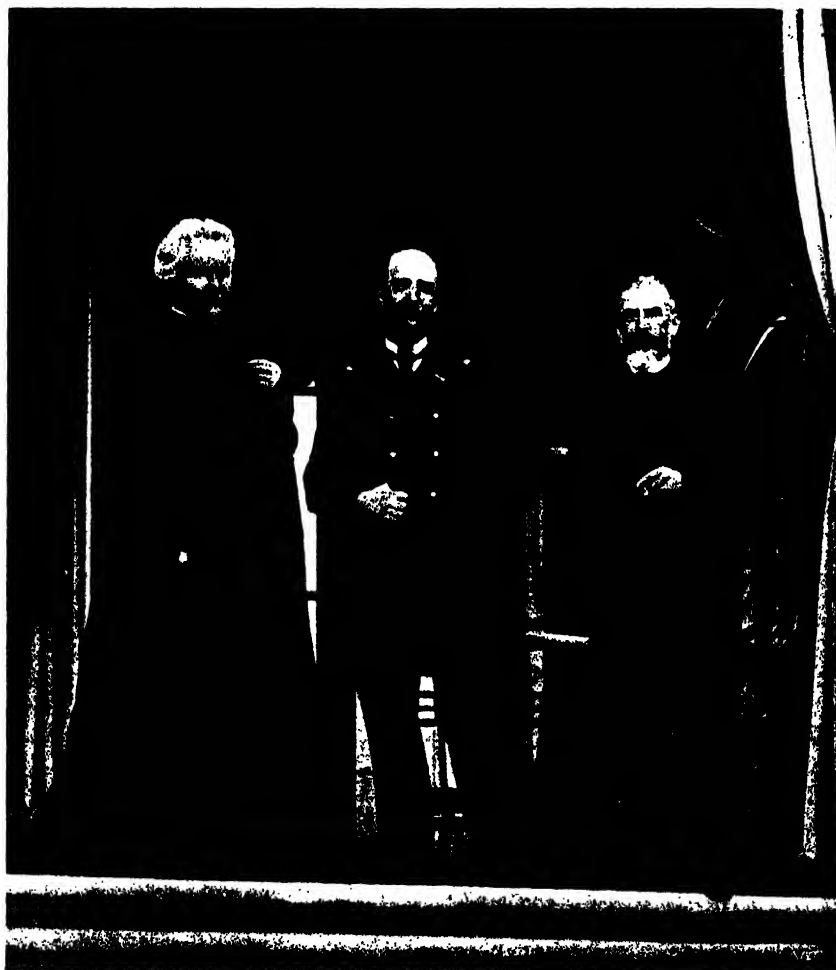
THE CROWN PRINCE OF RUMANIA

met before." Shortly after her marriage, nine years later, she confessed to a lady who at that time enjoyed her confidence, that the young man into whose arms she had accidentally fallen, when a mere girl, was the only man who from that time forward had occupied her thoughts. During her betrothal she began to study the Rumanian language with great diligence, and her linguistic talent enabled her to master it completely.

While her husband was bravely fighting the Turks, the noble Princess stayed at home to succour the wounded and to comfort the dying. She maintained out of her own purse a hospital for one hundred patients. So great was her enthusiasm that she even braced herself up to witness painful operations, and to cheer the suffering men while the surgeons were at work. The people in the high society of Bucharest, shamed out of their indifference, accorded her pecuniary and even personal aid in this noble work. The poor soldiers' wives testified to their gratitude by subscribing for a fine monument of their Princess as a Red Cross nurse, now in the public place of Bucharest (see p. 294). Her services during all this trying time will never be forgotten by the army or by the country. On the return to Bucharest of her husband in triumph as the hero of Plevna, she writes to her mother as follows:—

"Thank God, Charles is here! I can retire back gradually into my shell—return to my flowers, my birds, my books, and my papers. I consider it an anomaly and a misfortune for a woman to be obliged to enter public life. . . . May God soon grant a lasting peace to remove the gnawing anxiety from our hearts, and that these stirring times may belong to the past, which dims both our joys and sorrows, leaving only the bright impression of the results achieved! . . . Charles is splendid! . . . He shrugs his shoulders at ingratitude, and then forgives it. If people are unthankful it is all the same to him. When he is no more they will call him the Wise."

The following anecdote will serve to show how great was her influence with the wounded. A stalwart sergeant had sustained a compound fracture of the right thigh-bone, and said he would rather die than suffer the limb to be amputated. The surgeon thereupon appealed to her Highness, who came and implored the man to yield. Over and over again he repeated the words, "I am not a beggar, nor will I become one. I will lose my life, but not mine honour."



T.M. THE KING AND QUEEN OF RUMANIA AND KING OF GREECE

At last the Princess replied, "It is true that you are not a beggar; but I am." Knocking down, and taking his hand, she added, "Until now I have never prayed but to God. Now I supplicate you to listen to His wish and mine. Let your leg be taken off, and thus save your life for your family, for your country, and for me, and . . ." "And, if I consent? what then, Márea Tá?" "What then?" she rejoined, with a dazzling smile, as she rose to her feet, "why, I shall give you the most

beautiful artificial leg that can be made in Europe! It will work with springs, and when we get peace again, you shall come to the palace, and dance there with your sons and daughters." "Let it be as you will," he murmured, "but you must hold my hand while they cut me."

A lady who has visited the Queen in her home thus writes of her in *Sylvia's Journal*:—"My first impression was of her still remarkable beauty, and her never-failing sympathetic courtesy. My second was of her extreme versatility, of the interest she took in many things—of the many things indeed that she herself did, or was learning to do; but one could not fail to see that she was already, alas! burning the candle at both ends. Often she would bring a handful of manuscript with her to the breakfast-table, and tell us that she had written all those pages during the night; yet throughout the day her activity would continue unabated. In the early morning would come an hour of singing with Herr Bungert and her brother. After her daily treatment by Dr. Mezger she would go down to the beach with her ladies, and even on rough days venture upon her sea-bath and swimming lesson, for which I was her professor. Then came a pleasant time spent in the pavilion, which had been placed at her disposal, upon the dunes overlooking the sea. Here her beloved nephews and nieces, the Prince of Wied's children, often met us when their lessons were finished, and an hour of games and singing followed. . . ."

Queen Elizabeth, on the occasion of her last visit to England, was invited to Windsor Castle, and there recited to Queen Victoria, in its original German, one of her historical dramas. She also improvised into English another of her dramas in the presence of Sir Henry Irving, and others. No one who witnessed this wonderful display of versatility will ever forget how absolutely "Carmen Sylva" enthralled her audience while delivering her impromptu paraphrase of "Manole," with wonderful accuracy of phrase and purity of accent. It was soon after this that her overwrought brain broke down.

A correspondent of the *Times*, on September 3, 1901, sends the following paraphrase of a dedication, by the Queen, of a wreath which she herself laid on the tomb of the late Empress of Austria:—"I bring thee blossoms from the highest heights to lay at thy feet,



Photo by

Russell & Sons, London

THE CROWN PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF RUMANIA AND MEMBERS OF THE SAXE-COBURG FAMILY



Photo by

Bulla, St. Petersburg

THE KING OF RUMANIA AND TSAR AT KRASNOJE SELO

that wandered without rest towards distant goals, towards longed-for tranquillity, lucid knowledge, and the springs of eternal light and purity. I bring thee flowers from those paths along which we wandered at the earliest dawn, when our souls were refreshed by wondrous blooms and by thoughts that shone like stars from out thine eyes and caused the dew to ask in wonder, What pales my pearls? Thy spirit, clear as crystal, was as bold as were thy feet. It roamed through boundless space, through the menacing secrets of the abyss, and through the gulfs still unexplored by the inquiring mind. The shadow of thy earthly crown had not weighed upon the head on which thought and affliction had placed an invisible diadem. To thee all the magnificence and might of this world was but a phantom; for the soul was the object of thy longings, and from the spirit came thy deliverance when, turning away from all the pleasures of life, thou hearest in the depth of the still night the sound of thy pen that invoked the shades of the heroes of the mind. Thou wast akin to all whose thoughts were great and free. Therefore, O noble sister, I lay here at thy feet the reticent flowers of the Carpathians. I lay them before thy weariness after long wayfaring, before thy rest. Let them whisper softly of those who, following thee, aspire to climb the heights, and who wander towards eternity."

RUSSIA

NICHOLAS II., Emperor of All the Russias, who was born on May 18 (New Style), 1868, is the eldest son of the late Emperor Alexander III., and of Princess Dagmar (Marie Feodorovna), daughter of King Christian IX. of Denmark. He ascended the throne at the death of his father on November 1 (New Style), 1894; and on November 26 (New Style), in the same year, he married the Princess Alexandra Alix (Alexandra Feodorovna), daughter of Ludwig IV., Grand Duke of Hesse, who was born on June 6, 1872. Four daughters have been since born to the Imperial couple—(1) Olga, in 1895; (2) Tatiana, in 1897; (3) Marie, in 1899;

and (4) Anastasia in 1901. The Emperor has two sisters and one brother, namely (1) the Grand Duchess Xenia (see p. 309), born in 1875, and married to Grand Duke Alexander Mikhailovich; (2) Grand Duke Michael, the heir-presumptive to the throne (see p. 302), born on December 4 (New Style), 1878; and (3) the Grand Duchess Olga, born in 1882.

The Emperor has also four uncles and one aunt, as follows—(1) The Grand Duke Vladimir (see p. 318), born in 1847, and married in 1874 to Princess Marie Pavlovna of Mecklenburg-Schwerin (see p. 318). They have three sons and one daughter. (2) The Grand Duke Alexis, a High Admiral in the Russian fleet, born in 1850; (3) the Grand Duchess Marie, born in 1853, and married to the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha in 1847, when he was the Duke of Edinburgh; (4) the Grand Duke Serge (see p. 313), born in 1857, and married in 1884 to Princess Elizabeth of Hesse-Darmstadt; and (5) the Grand Duke



Photo by

*Leritsky,
St. Petersburg*

H.I.M. THE TSAR OF RUSSIA



Photo by

A. Panetti, St. Petersburg

H.I.M. THE TSARITSA

Paul, who was born in 1860, and married in 1889 to Princess Alexandra, daughter of the King of Greece, and became a widower in 1891 with two children.

The Grand Duke Michael is a grand-uncle of the Emperor, and his son George was married in 1900 to Princess Marie of Greece (see pp. 184 and 186). The cousins of the Emperor are too numerous to be mentioned here.

The reigning family of Russia descends in the female line from Michael Romanof, elected Tsar in 1613, after the extinction of the House of Rurik, and in the male line from the Duke Karl Frederick of Holstein-Gottorp, born in 1700, scion of a younger branch of the princely family of Oldenburg. The male line of the Romanofs terminated with Peter II. in 1730. The next three sovereigns were of the female line. Then the House of Romanof-Holstein began with Peter III. in 1762.

The government of Russia is an absolute



Photo by

A. Pasetti, St. Petersburg

THE DOWAGER-EMPRESS OF RUSSIA

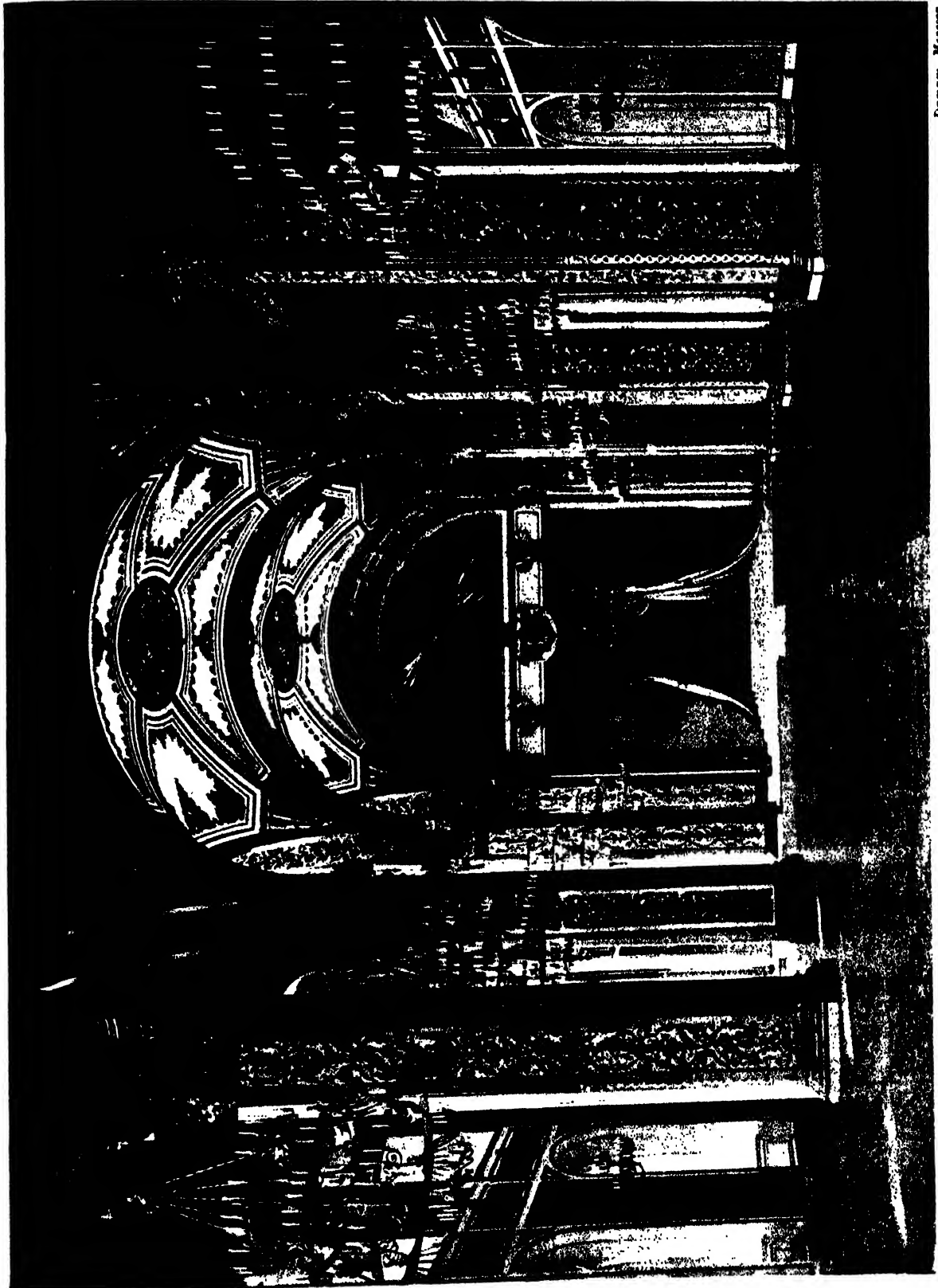
hereditary monarchy, the whole legislative, executive, and judicial power being in the hands of the Tsar. The administration of the Empire is entrusted to four great boards, or councils. With regard to finance, the Tsar is in possession of the revenue from the Crown lands, consisting of more than 1,000,000 square miles of cultivated land and forests, besides gold and other mines in Siberia, producing a vast revenue, the amount of which it is not possible to ascertain.

The great Russian Empire comprises one-seventh of the land surface of the whole globe! In the year 1900 the total population was estimated roughly at 129,000,000, which is very much less than that of India (nearly 300,000,000). The army, on a peace footing, consists of over 860,000 men, with 3400 guns, and on a war footing can be raised to more than 3,000,000.

The Tsar of Russia is perhaps the most tremendous figure among the monarchs of Europe. Though the German Emperor is more to the fore, more visible, the Tsar's figure is more impressive. The secrecy which pervades Russia's doings in the political world seems to surround the person of its ruler. Then, too, the element of danger, which enters particularly into the lives of Kings and Emperors, is present in the Tsar's case to an extreme degree. The power, the riches, the youth, the extent of his dominion, give to him an interest and importance above all other sovereigns of the world.

In the eyes of his people he is more than an ordinary monarch. Devotion to the Emperor, the "Lord's Anointed," Head of the Church as well as Head of the State, is part of a Russian peasant's religion. To him the "Great White Tsar" is well-nigh a divinity. This almighty being, thinks the ignorant *moujik*, can hardly have the appearance of a human creature. A story current at the time of the Tsar's coronation shows the half-superstitious reverence the common Russian entertains for this omnipotent Emperor. A poor old woman, badly crushed in the catastrophe of the Hodinskoye Field, lay in the hospital when the newly-crowned Nicholas II. paid a visit to the ward. "Why were you in the crowd?" asked her attendants. "I went to see the Emperor," was the reply. "Then why don't you look at him now?" they said; "he is here and standing by your side." "Don't tell me lies," answered the poor old woman indignantly. "As if I did not know Emperors are not made like that!"

But Nicholas II., though his people may think of him as a god, has all a mortal's responsibilities and a mortal's cares. The task of governing so vast an empire is a crushing one, and, as the well-known Russian minister, the late Prince Lobanoff said, is beyond any one man's strength, however great his ability or untiring his patience. The late Emperor, Alexander III., one of the most conscientious of men, probably shortened his life by his unremitting application to official duties. No wonder that the thought of the load laid upon his shoulders at his father's death changed Nicholas II., as it were, in one night. When Alexander III. died intimate friends noted the difference that at once became apparent in his eldest son and successor. He had been a gay and talkative prince, never so happy as when conversing without ceremony with a few chosen comrades. But from the moment



Daguer, Moscow

THE THRONE ROOM, NEW PALACE, MOSCOW

Photo by

that he came into his vast inheritance the light-heartedness of the Tsarevitch was gone. In his place stood the Tsar, the ruler of the millions of Russia, a quiet, reserved man, with a task before him fit to daunt the bravest. The burden, he was heard one day to declare, was such that he would not wish his worst enemy to bear it. Though his health is said to have improved greatly since his boyhood, when all sorts of rumours were rife as to his supposed delicacy, he has had one serious illness since his accession, and for some time his condition gave cause for anxiety. Nevertheless he appears wiry and vigorous, though hardly so robust as his father, the Hercules who could roll silver platters into tubes, and crush horse-shoes in the grip of his fingers. The present Tsar attempts no such feats of strength; but he delights in open-air exercise and the quiet of the country, tastes that conduce to sound nerves and a healthy life.

The Romanofs are a race of giants. Peter the Great, the present Tsar's remote ancestor, was nearly seven feet high; Nicholas I., his great-grandfather, was the tallest man in his empire. But Nicholas II. has not inherited the stature of his forefathers. He is not above middle height, shorter indeed than his beautiful wife, the Empress Alexandra, who is rather a tall woman. Fair, bearded, and blue-eyed, he resembles his mother's family more closely than the Romanofs, bearing indeed such a likeness to his first cousin, the Prince of Wales, that in a photograph it is difficult to tell them apart. On the other hand, the Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch, his only surviving brother, a fine-looking youth of twenty-three, resembles the late Tsar.

The Tsar's personality still remains somewhat of a mystery to the outside world. There is no doubt he is a most able ruler; but there is also no doubt that he has most able counsellors. How far the success which seems invariably to attend Russian diplomacy is owing to his insight and knowledge, how far it can be attributed to the dexterity of ministers, is a question no outsider can answer, but Russian diplomatists are certainly

reckoned among the most astute of Europe.

At this day the country possesses two ministers of commanding personality, M. de Witte, Minister of Finance, and M. Pobedonostzeff, Procurator of the Holy Synod. The former, a modern of the moderns, has far-reaching schemes bearing on the transformation of Russia from a poverty-stricken land into a prosperous empire. The latter, a pillar of the Greek Orthodox Church, is a reactionary. For many years there have been murmurings against him, and at one time it was confidently predicted that his influence would be on the wane under the young Tsar's régime, predictions which have been somewhat falsified by recent events. The Tsar is not only able but conscientious. The welfare of Russia lies near his heart, and there is abundant evidence of his striving to do the best for his country. Both he and the Tsaritsa are deeply interested in the problems of Russian poverty. As Tsarevitch Nicholas II. served as President of the Famine Commission of 1891-2, and won golden opinions by his earnest and



Photo by

Levitaky, St. Petersburg

THE GRAND DUKE MICHAEL (THE TSAREVITCH)

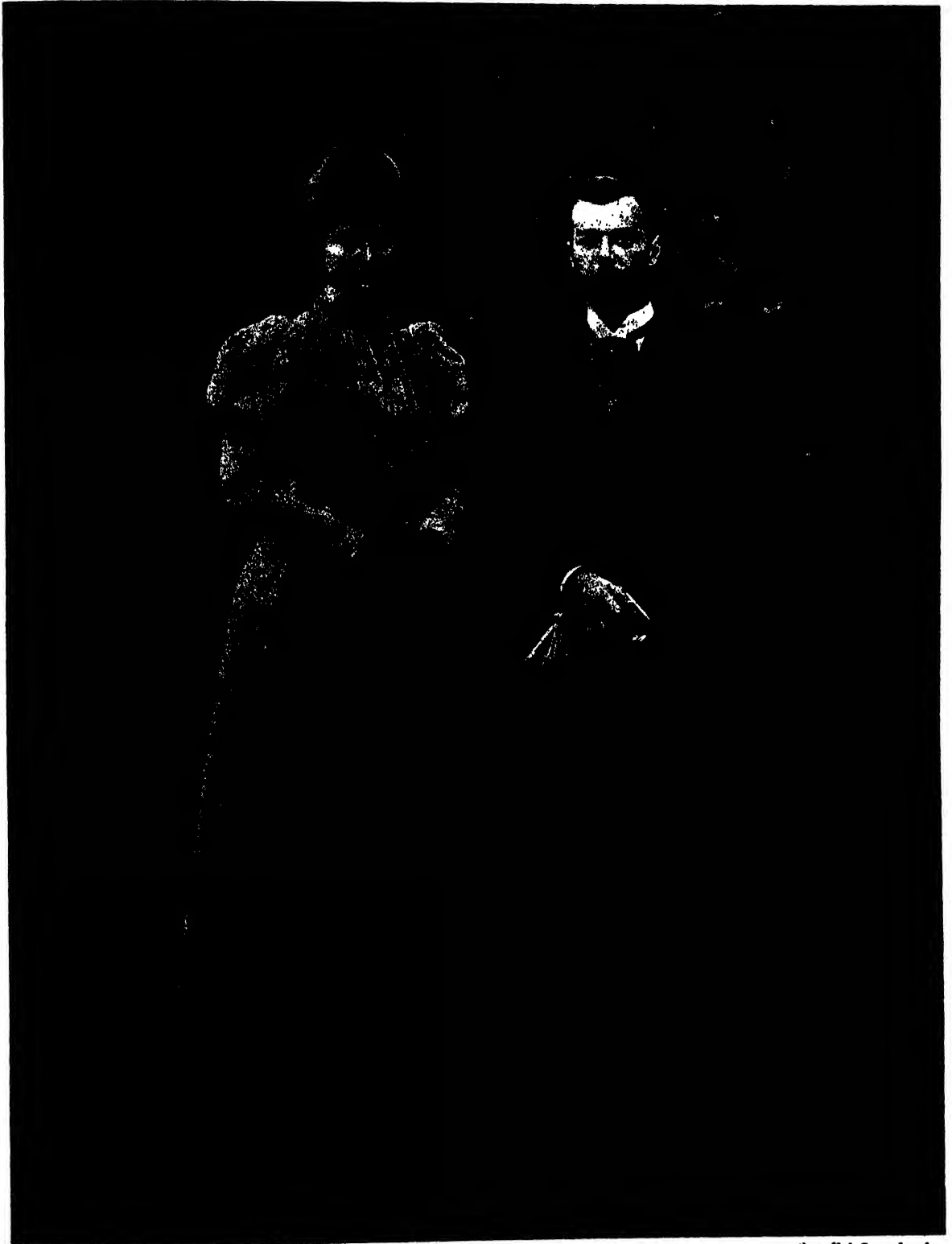


Photo by

T.I.M. THE TSAR AND TSARITSA

Russell & Sons, London



Photo by

PETER THE GREAT'S HOUSE

Dziarno, Moscow

business - like discharge of his official duties. M. Bloch, the Warsaw economist, reports the keen interest the Tsar displayed in discussing the condition of the peasantry. He deplored the uncivilised, backward condition of the *moujik*. That the Tsar will be able to effect great changes in the state of overwhelming numbers of the poorest of his people is hardly probable; poverty and neglect are great brutalisers, and a man in one lifetime can hardly hope to

repair the result of centuries' work. But it cannot be doubted that under his sway the material prosperity of Russia will be increased. He has watched the growth of the Trans-Siberian Railway with the deepest interest. The potential wealth of Siberia is enormous; to open up the country, to exploit its vast mineral resources, to improve its agriculture by means of state-aided emigration, these are among the projects of the Tsar's far-sighted advisers. There is every likelihood that success will attend their efforts, and that the future will gradually bring the empire relief from the burden of its poverty.

Nicholas II. is everywhere spoken of as among the most kind-hearted of men. He has, undoubtedly, more liberal tendencies than Alexander III. possessed; he is, for instance, averse from religious persecution, and one of the early acts of his reign was to modify a decree which bore very heavily on his Lutheran subjects. He is also willing in many instances to show mercy to political offenders. The following story is related by Miss Spencer Warren:— A number of students refused to take the oath of allegiance at his accession, and expected to be forthwith banished to Siberia. But the Tsar, hearing of the incident, said, "If they refuse to be my loyal subjects, let them leave Russia within twenty-four hours, and live elsewhere until they have acquired another nationality; then they may return, if they please, and finish their education." The students were so impressed that they immediately consented to take the oath of allegiance.

There is in Nicholas II.'s character a view of common-sense and simplicity not always found among those who occupy exalted positions in the world. Many officers of the Russian army are noted for their absurd extravagance in money matters, and ridiculous ideas of what is beneath the dignity of the regiment. One young officer rode in a public tramcar, and when the matter became known there was a great upstir among his comrades. A young man who could do anything so derogatory to the honour of his regiment as to ride in a public conveyance of the cheapest kind must be requested, they said, to withdraw from its ranks. This nonsense came to the ears of the Tsar. He quietly left the palace, mounted a tramcar for all the world to see, and rode to the headquarters of the regiment. "Gentlemen," he said

to the astonished officers, "I am your colonel, and have just come from a ride in a tramcar. Do you wish me to send in my papers?" Naturally the absurd persecution was dropped. He heartily dislikes formality and pomp, and does not require the friends he asks to dine with him to put on special clothes to do honour to the occasion. His Imperial Majesty has, however, scarcely the Bohemianism of his brother, the late Tsarevitch, who became very impatient under the restraints of etiquette. "One day," says Erica Glenton, a lady who knew the latter well, writing in the *Review of Reviews*, "he came to bid us good-bye before leaving for Denmark, and when he rose to go, he said, 'Oh dear! Stiff collars, stiffer manners, and stiffest of dress-suits will be the order of the day! How I dislike them! I am so happy here, where I can do as I please.' Whereupon his Imperial Highness glanced at his shoe, in which a slit appeared, and all the company laughed."

In private life the Tsar appears to be everything that is amiable and good. A very strong note in his character is consideration for the needs and claims of those around him. He even hesitated to ask his old servants to change their rooms in the Anitischikoff Palace, in order to make room for the suite of the Empress Alexandra, just after her marriage. He is a devoted son to his mother, the Empress Alexander (Dagmar) (see p. 300). This lady, whose popularity among Russians rivals that of her sister, Queen Alexandra, among English men and women, in her husband's lifetime



Photo by

Steen, Copenhagen

H.I.M. THE TSAR OF RUSSIA

tactfully disassociated herself from politics. She is, however, known to be somewhat anti-Prussian in her views on account of the treatment Denmark received on the Schleswig - Holstein question. The circumstances of her marriage resemble those attending our own Princess of Wales. She was first betrothed to the Tsarevitch, the elder brother of the Prince whom she afterwards



Photo by

Dziaro, Moscow

ENTRANCE TO TSARSKOË SELO



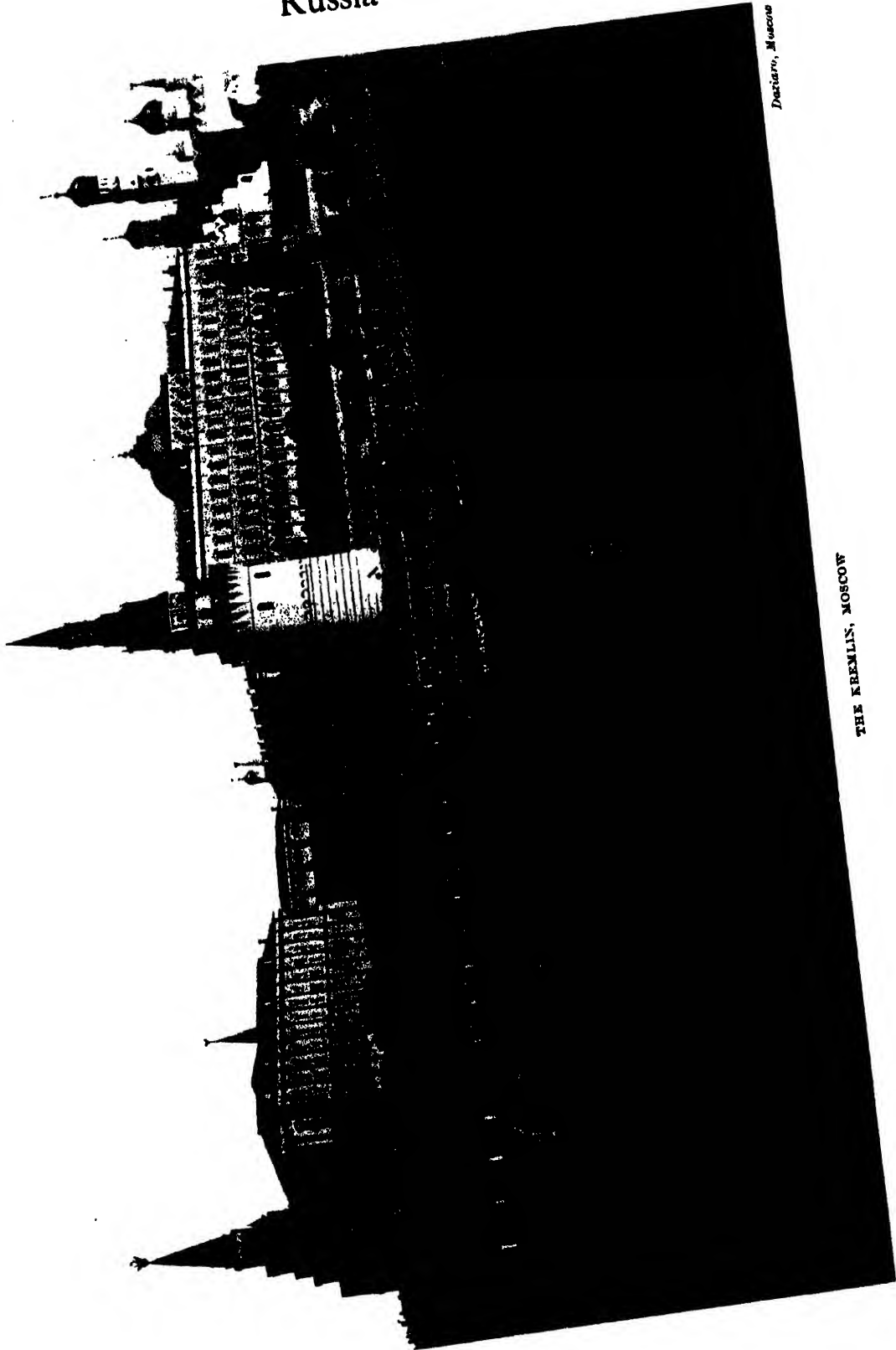
Photo by

ANITISCHIKOFF PALACE

Dazziaro, Moscow

married. The young man, however, died; and Princess Dagmar became the bride of the next heir. It was an ideal marriage, however, and the spectacle of such a union raised the whole tone of Russian society on the marriage question. The Dowager-Empress was fond of social pleasures, and reputed the best waltzer in Europe in the early days of her married life. But the assassination of her father-in-law, Alexander II., in 1881, for a time darkened the whole sky. She was filled with alarm for the safety of her husband and children, and resolved never to let Alexander III. appear in public without the protection of her presence. These were the days of the Nihilist terrors, but they were somewhat abated in the early days of Nicholas II.'s reign. The present Tsar went out and came in more freely among his people than ever his father had found possible, and both he and the Tsaritsa have been seen quietly walking about St. Petersburg, with a solitary attendant in the rear. One of his earliest acts was to censure the chief of police, who had forbidden the populace to open their windows or appear on their balconies while the funeral procession of the late Tsar passed down the streets of St. Petersburg.

The members of the Russian Imperial family have all great charm of manner. This charm springs in many cases, of course, from kindness and simplicity. The Grand Duchess Xenia, sister to the Tsar, and wife of the Grand Duke Mikhailovich, possesses this fascination to a remarkable degree. One day as the Princess was leaving church, a Cossack bent down and kissed the hem of her robe. The Tsar's sister bent down and kissed him on the forehead. The power of winning hearts was also given to the late Tsarevitch, Prince George (see p. 309). After suffering for many years from consumption the young man died at Abbas-Tuman, a health-resort in the Caucasus, in 1899, under tragic circumstances. Riding alone and very swiftly on a motor-cycle, he suddenly stopped and dismounted. A poor woman came up and asked what was the matter. The Prince answered, "Nothing."



Deziary, Moscow

THE KREMLIN, MOSCOW

Photo by



Photo by

THE TSAR AND TSARITSA DRIVING WITHIN THE KREMLIN

Bulla, St. Petersburg

nevertheless he was dying. Prince George very much disliked being exposed to the gaze of a strange crowd. It was his custom to eat his dinner on the balcony of his villa at Abbas-Tuman, but people came in such large numbers to watch him, that a plan was formed to drive them off. Accordingly a stove filled with bark and leaves was set alight, so that the wind blew in the faces of the gaping onlookers a particularly unpleasant smoke. Needless to say the crowd very quickly melted away and left the Tsarevitch in undisturbed enjoyment of his repast.

The boyhood of Nicholas II. was spent in the charming Anitischikoff Palace (see p. 306), where the Dowager-Empress now usually dwells. Overwork tended to make the boy sensitive and delicate, and the terrible news of his grandfather's assassination, told him without due precaution, sadly affected his nerves. All his life he has been haunted with a sense of unknown danger, and the story is told that even on his Asiatic tour the bursting of a seltzer-water syphon startled him as if it had been the explosion of a bomb. He was not troubled much with Greek and Latin in these early days. Tutors made modern sciences and languages his chief study, and by the time he was twenty-one he could read and speak fluently German, French, and English, in addition to his native Russian. With his English tutor, Mr. Charles Heath, he read many of the English classics, and among his favourites were ranked, it is said, Shakespeare, Scott, and Stevenson. On one occasion his tutor told a well-known English writer that the boy had been much impressed with the reading of a stanza from the "Lady of the Lake." It was that in which the Scottish king rides down from Stirling Castle, and the people beholding him raise a tumultuous shout—"Long live the Commons' King, King James." "The Commons' King!" said the boy with glowing eyes—"that's what I should like to be!"

The late Tsar had a high sense of honour, and strove to impress upon his sons the necessity of never breaking a promise. One day the Tsarevitch and his younger brother, the late Grand Duke George, arranged to take the Princess Xenia for a ride. Something, however, occurred to prevent them from redeeming their promise, and the little girl, bitterly disappointed, was discovered by her father in tears. The Tsar sent for his sons on their

return. "All men may break their word," he said, "but the sons of a Russian Emperor never!" This occurrence made such an impression on the mind of Prince George that no amount of inconvenience could in after life deter him from fulfilling a promised engagement.

At last Alexander III. saw that the Tsarevitch's health was suffering from too strict a régime, and some relaxations were made. The young man had a great liking for private theatricals. He took leading parts in some pieces which were played to amuse the Court, the rôle of the "heavy villain" being, it appears, the one he considered the most suited to his powers. A foreign tour was at length proposed, and in 1891 the Tsarevitch, accompanied by his cousin, Prince George of Greece, and a suite of young men, travelled through Asia. They visited India, passed through the Straits of Singapore, travelled a little in Japan and China, and returned through Siberia. The only *contretemps* of any note that befell the Tsarevitch on this journey was at Kioto in Japan. A fanatical native policeman attacked him as he passed through some crowded streets



Levitsky, St. Petersburg

GRAND DUKE GEORGE



Photo by

Levitsky, St. Petersburg

THE LATE GRAND DUKE GEORGE

in a *jirikshah* (native vehicle), and inflicted two wounds on his head with a sword. The Prince sprang from the carriage and tried to escape, but the man was at his heels, and had it not been for the pluck and self-forgetfulness of Prince George, it is highly probable that Nicholas II. would never have reigned in Russia. The Greek Prince sprang from his own carriage and reached his cousin's assailant first as his sword was held high for a third stroke. Prince George lifted his stick, and with all his might dealt the man a blow on the head. For a moment the fanatic turned on his new adversary, but before fresh hurt could be done he fell, stunned, to the ground. "It was God who placed me there in that moment," wrote Prince George to his father, the King of Greece, "and who gave me strength to deal that blow, for had I been a little later the policeman had perhaps cut off Nicky's head, and had my blow missed he would have cut off mine." Throughout the whole scene the Tsarevitch displayed,

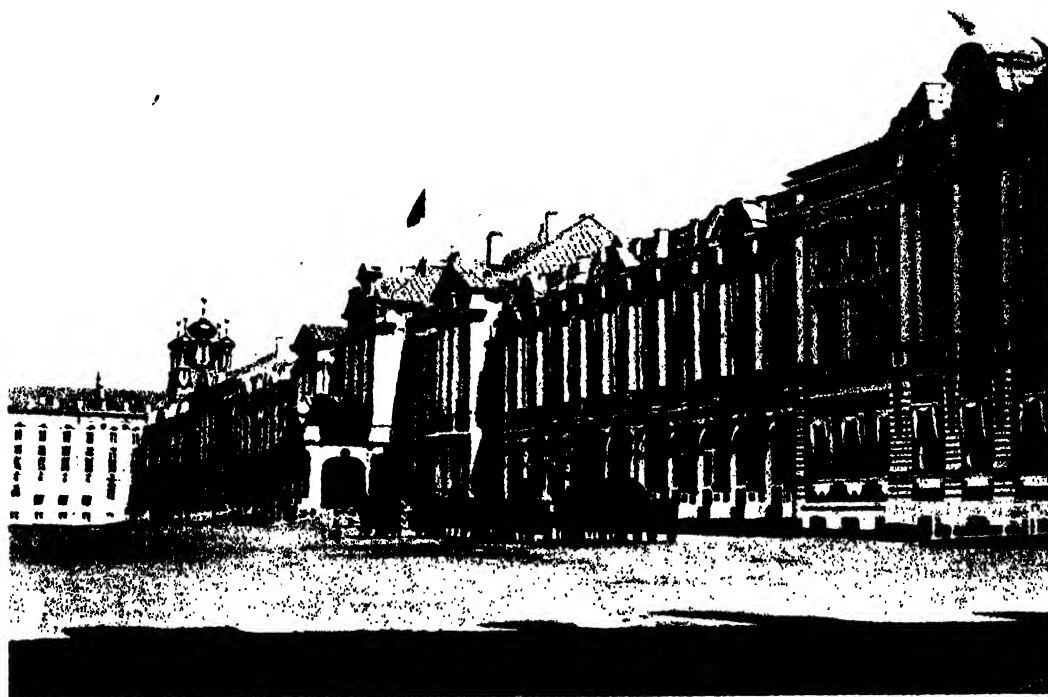


Photo by

THE SUMMER PALACE, TSARSKOE SELO

Balla, St. Petersburg

his cousin declared, the greatest pluck, not even fainting or losing his spirits during the bandaging of his wounds (see p. 191).

As time went on the young Russian Prince's name was frequently associated with those of suitable Princesses, more especially with one or other of the Prince of Montenegro's daughters, beautiful women, who had received a Russian education. Indeed, the Tsar Alexander III. is said to have strongly urged his son to take a wife from the Montenegrin House, on account of the warm friendship which existed between the Prince of this little hill-country and himself. But the Tsarevitch's choice was already made. He had resolved that his cousin, Princess Alix of Hesse, should share his life, if her consent could be won. To this resolution he adhered through all manner of opposition and difficulties until time at last fulfilled his wish.

No account of Nicholas II. would be complete without some reference to the lady, so gentle, serious, and talented, who now shares his throne. Princess Alix (see p. 312), daughter of the Grand Duke of Hesse and of Princess Alice of England (the record of whose goodness still keeps her memory green), was born in 1872. All who knew her thought her a charming child. "She is quite the personification of her nickname, Sunny," wrote the mother of her youngest born. And again—"She is a sweet, merry little person, always laughing, with a deep-dimple on one cheek." But the child's happy life was touched with tragedy when she was but six years old. She was one of the first of the family attacked by the terrible disease, diphtheria, which was to work such havoc in her father's household. All the children had it; even the Grand Duke sickened; and little Princess May died. Then it was that the poor mother, worn out with anxiety and nursing, fell a victim to the scourge, and died a few days after her little daughter.

Queen Victoria always showed a special interest in her motherless grandchildren. The surroundings of their childhood bore in many cases an English stamp. Visits to the Queen at Balmoral were the delight of the young Princesses of Hesse. Princess Alix could



F. Lauridsen, Copenhagen

H.I.M. King Edward VII

H.I.M. the Tsar

H.I.M. the Tsarina

H.I.M. Queen Alexandra

H.M. King of Denmark

H.M. King of Greece

Imperial Empress of Russia

A ROYAL GROUP, INCLUDING T.I.M. THE TSAR, TSARITSA, AND CHILDREN, TAKEN AT FREDENSBORG

Photo by



Photo by

Steen, Copenhagen

H.I.M. THE TSARITSA

Queen Victoria, it is said, disapproved of a marriage between two delicate persons, and, moreover, she feared to expose her granddaughter to the anxieties and dangers of a Russian throne. But the Tsarevitch returned from his Asiatic travels sunburnt and strong, so that all objections on the score of health on his side were removed. Further, he managed to secure two valuable allies, his aunts, the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg (Duchess of Edinburgh), and the Grand Duchess Serge, who was naturally most anxious for a marriage which would ensure a sister's companionship. A little family diplomacy was exercised,

then ride over the hills on her Highland pony in all weathers, and make purchases at that treasure-house of childhood, the village shop. When the Empress of All the Russias visited Queen Victoria at Balmoral many years later, she delighted in introducing the Tsar to her old acquaintances of Deeside. The morning after their arrival at the Castle, the old lady, who had handed over her counter many packets of sweets and toys to Royal children, received a visit from the Emperor and Empress. She had brought her husband, her Majesty explained gleefully, just to see if her old acquaintance would know who he was.

The Princess had been thrown a good deal into the society of her father, the Grand Duke, by the early marriages of her three sisters; and her grief was great at his untimely death. It was during a visit to her sister, the Grand Duchess Serge of Russia, that the Princess learned to know her future husband. A strong attachment was formed on both sides, but the projected match was viewed with disfavour by the late Tsar. In the first place, the Princess was delicate; in the second place, she was a Lutheran. Even



Photo by

Symonds, Portsmouth

THE ROYAL YACHT "STANDART"

and finally both the Queen and the Tsar were won over to express their approval of the match.

It remained now to gain the consent of the Princess herself, and this, it appears, was a more difficult matter yet. Princesses who marry into the Russian Imperial Family are not all compelled to embrace the Orthodox faith, but the Tsaritsa must belong to the Greek Church, and Princess Alix was reluctant to change her religion. Still the Tsarevitch persevered in his suit. The courtship, so it was arranged in family conclave, should take place in England. Princess Alix was staying with her brother-in-law, Prince Louis of Battenberg, husband of Princess Victoria of Hesse, at Walton-on-Thames; they were joined by the Tsarevitch, and amid the pleasant, peaceful scenery of the Thames the prettiest of modern royal courtships began. "Here," says Mr. Brayley Hodgetts, in *The Englishwoman*, "paddling in little wherries, pulling up back-waters where so many illustrious matches have had their beginning, the future ruler of a hundred millions humbly pressed his suit. He was so happy and contented in this rustic retreat that he rejected all the well-meant offers to amuse him. He went to no races, he fled all dissipations, but gently surrendered himself to his happiness." Still the Princess hesitated to give an unqualified adhesion to her husband's faith. The Tsarevitch left England; time passed, and still there was no public announcement of their betrothal.

An anonymous writer in the *Lady's Realm* affirms with every appearance of authority that it was the German Emperor who relieved the situation. He told the Princess it was her duty to make the sacrifice for Germany's sake, put aside her scruples, and prepare for her conversion to the Greek Orthodox Church. Perhaps also the example of the Grand Duchess Serge, who had voluntarily accepted her husband's faith, was not without its effect on the mind of the younger sister. The Grand Duke of Hesse is said to have talked over the matter with Princess Alix. "You do not love him, then," said he, as the Princess showed her scruples about accepting the Tsarevitch's offer. "But I do, indeed I do," she protested with tears in her eyes. At the wedding of the Duke of Hesse with Princess Victoria Melita of Coburg in 1894 there was an immense royal gathering at Coburg (see p. 8). Queen Victoria was there; the Kaiser Wilhelm also; and among the guests appeared the Tsarevitch. "I must have," he said to his parents before starting, "an answer from her own lips." The answer was the one he sought. The world heard with much satisfaction that the Tsar's heir was about to marry a half-German, half-English Princess, a woman of twenty-two, with talent, individuality, will, and a singular charm of manner, one with modern notions who might help to bring East and West together, and



Photo by

Russell & Sons, London

T.I.H. THE GRAND DUKE AND GRAND DUCHESS SERGE

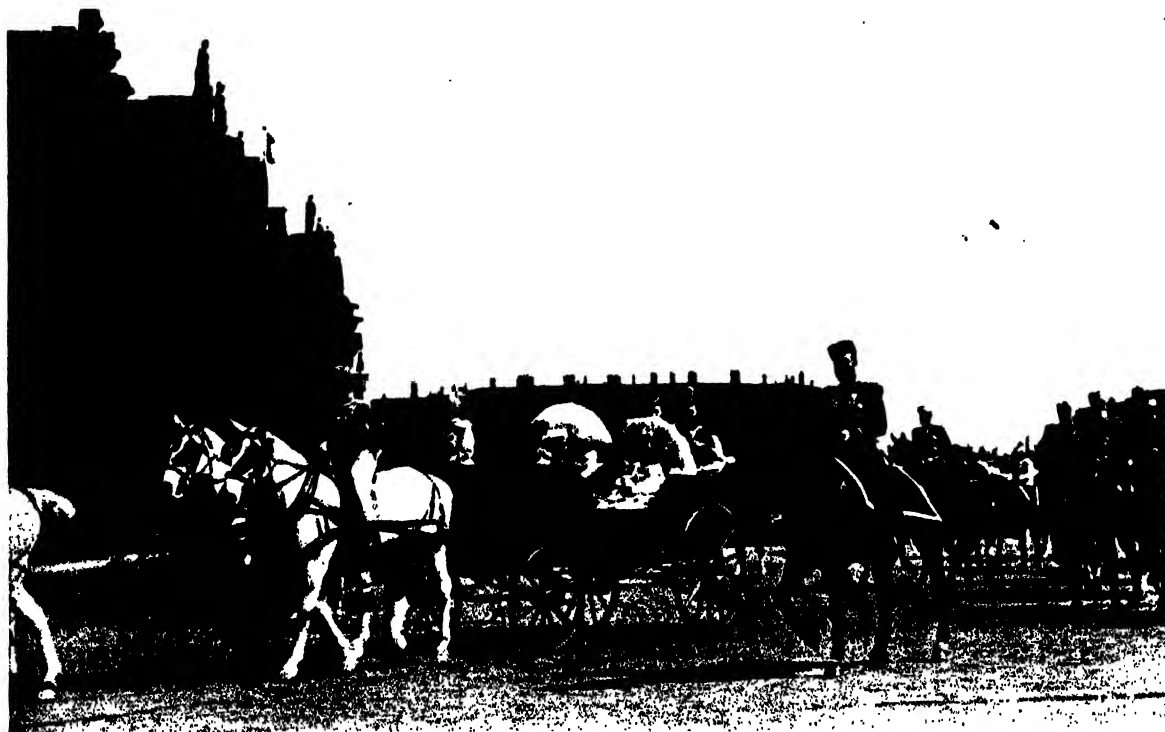


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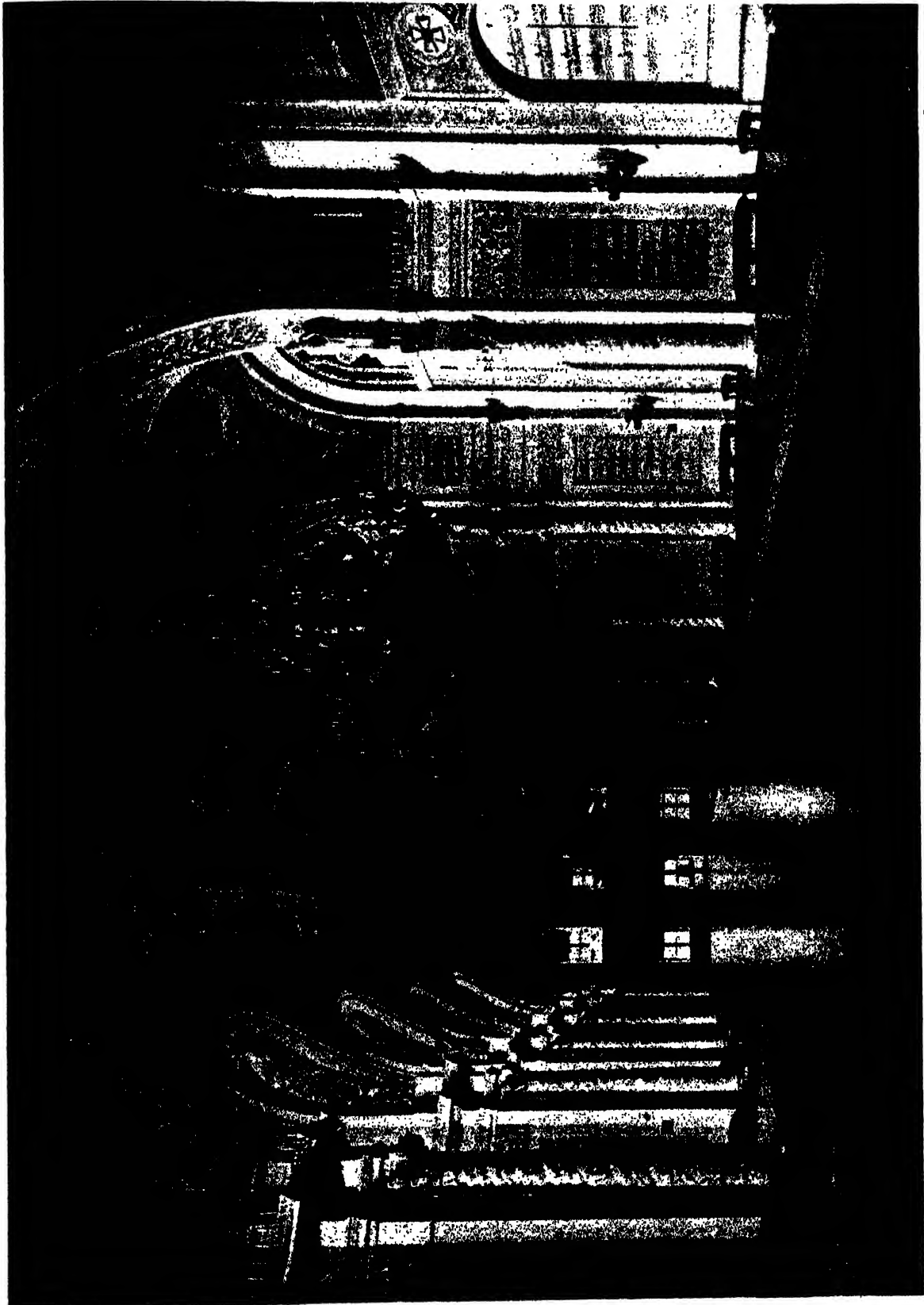
Bulla, St. Petersburg

THE TSAR AND TSARITSA LEAVING THE WINTER PALACE

create a better understanding between semi-Oriental Russia and the other nations of Europe.

Towards the close of the year disquieting rumours began to be heard of Alexander III's health, and at last it was announced that he was incurably ill. He desired to see his future daughter-in-law before he died. Princess Alix went hastily to Russia, and remained by the bedside of the dying man. When all was over it was resolved that in spite of the mourning the marriage should immediately take place. The Empress-Dowager requested her son's future wife to wear no mourning before her marriage, so the Princess went about entirely dressed in white. At last she was received into the Orthodox Church, and the 26th of November 1894 saw the marriage of the lady henceforth to be known as the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna in the chapel of the Winter Palace, St. Petersburg. It was noticed how on the wedding-day the Empress-Dowager put away all sign of her widowhood and appeared in white and silver, a gala dress, to do honour to her son's bride.

Perhaps the first thing that strikes an observer who studies the Empress's face is that she is very interesting-looking, the next that she is very beautiful. The closely-pressed lips denote will-power, but in the eyes there is an expression of sadness. She has fair hair and complexion, greyish-blue eyes, and delicate, regular features. Strangers speak of her calm stateliness, but those who know her well say that in private life she is full of good-humour and roguish fun. Riding, sketching, rowing, swimming, and tennis are her favourite recreations. But perhaps her chief forte is as a caricaturist. In this department her skill is only equalled by her audacity. She caricatures ambassadors, officers, ministers, even the Tsar himself, with inimitable humour. These essays in the cartoonist's art would have landed a private person in the mines of Siberia. But her Imperial Majesty is safe. The caricature of her husband represents the Tsar as a bearded, bald-headed baby surrounded by a crowd of eager relatives, Imperial Highnesses of both sexes, who, with feeding-bottles in their hands, are all suggesting different ways of administering food to the unhappy infant. But the Tsaritsa has also more



Dalacro, Moscow

THE HALL, NEW PALACE, KREMLIN

Photo by



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Bulla, St. Petersburg

THE TSAR AT CHURCH PARADE

serious tastes than a delight in caricature. Like her aunt, the late Empress Frederick, she has the greatest delight in intellectual pursuits. From the age of sixteen sociology was among her favourite studies. Indeed, so great is her interest in social problems, and so eager is she to alleviate the destitution so common in Russia, that she has read all the best books on the English Poor Law, and is at the head of a body concerned in the arrangement of Poor Law relief. Russian workwomen know that the Tsaritsa has an ear for their complaints, and not long ago some female operatives in a factory induced an employer to make the concessions they demanded by a threat of laying their case before the Empress. Indeed, Alexandra Feodorovna seems to bear in mind her mother's favourite saying, "The ruler must set an example to the world."

The Tsaritsa is a most devoted mother. Unhappily, there is, as yet, no heir in the direct line; and in Russia, as in Austria, the Salic Law debars a Princess from inheriting the Imperial Crown. Thus the birth of four little daughters, one after the other, must have been something of a disappointment to their father and mother. "Every one," the Empress wrote, after the birth of the Grand Duchess Olga, "seemed disappointed that the baby is not a boy; but for us there is no question of sex; our child is simply a gift from God." The name of the second little girl, the Grand Duchess Tatiana, gave great pleasure to the Russian people. Although it is one of the commonest names among the middle and lower classes in that country, it had never been borne by a member of the reigning family until the advent of this small Princess.

The Russian Court is, perhaps, the most splendid in Europe, and the Russian reigning House has greater wealth than any other Royal Family in the world. To the burden of responsibility the Tsar bears has been added the burden of well-nigh incredible riches. The minimum revenue he derives from the Crown and State domains is estimated at £1,500,000 a year. More than forty members of the Imperial Family, not in the direct line of succession, draw revenues from landed estates set aside for that purpose by the Emperor Paul I. To these estates are given the name of the Imperial Appanages; they cover an area 2,000,000 acres larger than Scotland; and the total annual income derived from them is 20,000,000

roubles, or £2,000,000. Before the emancipation of the serfs, 800,000 peasants were attached to these vast estates, and were, in a sense, the property of their owners.

Another item of the vast wealth of the Imperial Family is the quantity of jewels its members possess. The Russians love gems. Serfs have toiled to fashion these wondrous jewels; Emirs and Shahs, the vassals of the Tsar, have laid them at his feet. The English ambassador's daughter said, laughing, that when Alexander III. presented the various Grand Duchesses, ladies of the Imperial Family, with most costly jewels on the occasion of his coronation, they thought nothing of the gifts, but tossed them carelessly in a drawer. To ladies so plentifully supplied with pearls and diamonds a fresh necklace or tiara was a thing of small account. But the most famous jewels in all Russia are the crowns worn by the Emperor and Empress. The Emperor's is a mighty dome-shaped crown, divided into two parts symbolising the Eastern and Western Empire. It glitters with diamonds, and the two parts are joined by a ruby of splendid size, on which stands a pearl cross. The coronet of the Empress is a mass of diamonds set in traceries and foliate clusters round a superb sapphire.

The Russian palaces are numerous and colossal. Twelve of them are in or near St. Petersburg, which is not a healthy city, as its situation is low and damp, and it is often flooded by the overflow of the Neva. But its royal dwellings and public buildings, surrounded as they are by open spaces, produce a grandiose effect. The "White" (or "Winter") Palace on the banks of the Neva is one of the most striking and spacious of the homes of European royalty. Thousands of people can be comfortably housed under its wide-stretching roof. Here, close to the rooms tenanted by the present Empress, are two which are full of the most tragic associations. They belonged to the murdered Tsar Alexander II., and are just as he left them on the day when he was borne home stricken with death. There can be seen the half-smoked cigarette, the pens on the writing-table, the stained blotting-paper, the shabby dressing-gown, and the calendar still pointing to the date on which the bomb did its fatal work, and all the little everyday things the Tsar had touched just before the end. It is their size that lends the exterior of the Russian palaces their magnificence, for architecturally many of them are poor, and built in the rococo style of the eighteenth century. At Peterhof, a few miles from St. Petersburg, there are grounds with fountains that rival Versailles; at Tsarkoö-Selo, on which the Empress Catherine lavished wealth, there is a veritable nest of palaces, filled with a splendour that recalls Eastern fairytales. The figures and ornaments that decorate the façades of her palace she gilded with gold-leaf, a method of

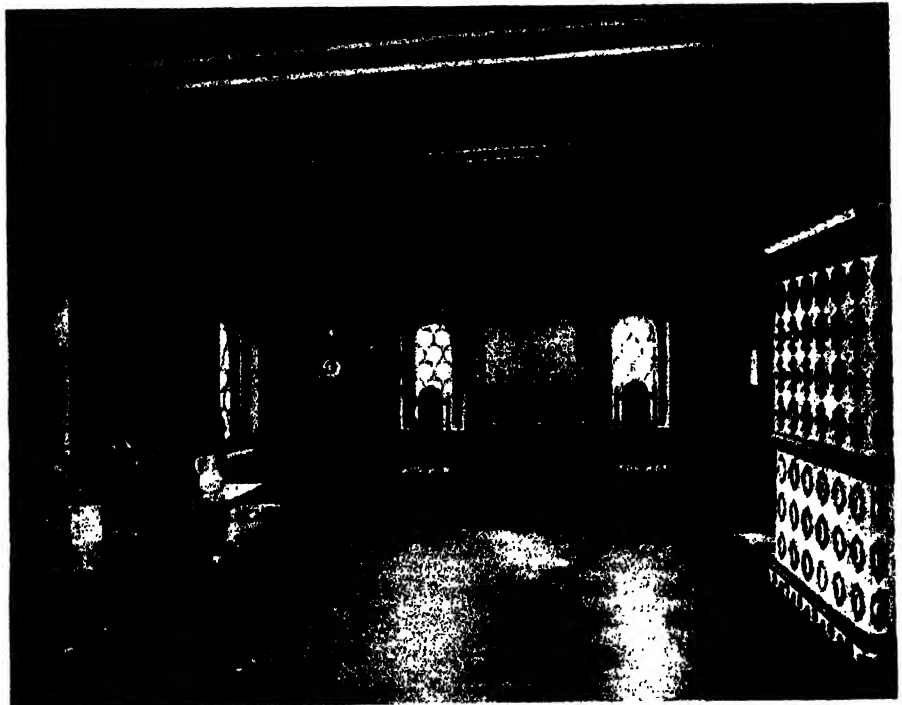


Photo by

Dziarzo, Moscow

INTERIOR OF ROMANOFF PALACE, MOSCOW



Photo by

Leritsky, St. Petersburg

H.H.H. THE GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR

fashion. Indeed, they were fitted up by a London firm at the time of the Imperial marriage. Of all her thousands of wedding presents the Tsaritsa keeps but three in her private rooms at Peterhof. One is a gift of beautifully wrought tapestry, the gift of the French people. The other two are Japanese; one is an eagle in carved ivory, larger than life—the other a screen, of great artistic value, worked in grey and green silk representing a foam-flocked sea.

A great feature of the Russian palaces are the Imperial chapels within their precincts. The members of the Russian Imperial Family are very devout, and the Tsar and Tsaritsa attend service every day, either within the palace or, on rare occasions, at the Cathedral of St. Isaac, the grandest public church in St. Petersburg. Owing to the extreme length of the services—in Lent they sometimes last for several hours—their Majesties have a shortened form for their daily devotions. There is a good deal of formality about church attendance at the Russian Court. Princes wear full Court

ornamentation which cost her subjects more than three million ducats! Russian Sovereigns had in the past a barbaric taste for the glitter of gold and gems. In the interior of this palace is a room where the walls are incrustated with *lapis lazuli*, and the ebony floor inlaid with floral designs in mother-of-pearl; in another the walls and ceiling are lined with amber.

But all this splendour does not appeal to the present reigning Sovereigns of Russia. They are people of simple tastes, and like smaller and less ornate homes. They prefer Livadia, a pleasant country villa among the vineyards of the Crimea; or a secluded house in the Peterhof Park; or the Alexander Palace, a quiet unpretending adjunct to Tsarkoë-Selo, where they lead a quiet country life, reading and walking in the charming grounds, and wheeling their little daughters about under the shade of the trees. Even in their great St. Petersburg residence, the Winter Palace, the rooms where the young pair habitually live are very plainly furnished after the English



Photo by

Leritsky, St. Petersburg

H.H.H. THE GRAND DUCHESS VLADIMIR

dress, and officers uniforms and decorations when they go to service at the palace chapels. Many of these buildings contain *ikons* or holy pictures, studded with gems of great value. A most celebrated *ikon*, the miraculous Virgin of Vladimir, said to be the work of St. Luke, in the Cathedral of the Assumption at Moscow, is incrustated with jewels worth £50,000.

The chapels (or rather, cathedrals) within the Kremlin are associated with the Tsar's coronation. In the Cathedral of the Archangel are the tombs of the Imperial Family; and a few days before he is crowned each Tsar spends some time in silent prayer by his ancestors' graves. All since Ivan the Terrible have been crowned on a dais, which stands in the Cathedral of the Assumption. This building, gorgeously decorated after the Byzantine manner with figures of God the Father and Saints in fresco on shining gold backgrounds, is so small that it can only contain about 600 persons. It is therefore a very great honour to be one of the few admitted to watch the coronation of a Tsar.

No layman may enter the sanctuary of a Russian church. But one person, once in his



Photo by

PETROFFSKY PALACE, NEAR MOSCOW

Duziuro, Moscow

life, is permitted to receive the Communion within its golden doors. That person is the Tsar, on the day of his coronation.

Nicholas II. must have well remembered the scene in the Cathedral of the Assumption in 1883, when Alexander III., having placed the crown on his own head, and placed another on the brow of the kneeling Empress, received the congratulations of all the Imperial Family. The little Tsarevitch was the first to greet his father as Autocrat of All the Russias, Alexander III. and the Empress Marie Feodorovna stood before their thrones, wearing the Imperial mantles, while the priest proclaimed at full-length the titles of the new Sovereign of Russia; the bells rang out to announce to the waiting multitude outside that the crown rested on the Tsar's forehead; the beautiful chanting of the choir was drowned in a firing of cannon; and the little boy went to his parents' side. "There was much embracing," says an eye-witness, "and plenty of tears."

The Kremlin, the ancient palace-fortress of Moscow, is the centre of Russian national life. To find its parallel in English eyes we should have to imagine Westminster Abbey, the Tower of London, and Windsor Castle enclosed within the same wall. To the Russian, religious faith is strangely interwoven with loyalty and national sentiment. To the simple, loyal, religious, patriotic Russian, therefore, a great national religious ceremony makes a wonderful appeal. God and the Tsar stand so close together in the mind of the *moujik*. "The Tsar is, of course, a cousin of God, but not his brother," he says. Foreign visitors to Moscow in 1896 were struck by the devotional feeling displayed by the Russian people at



Photo by

Russell & Sons, London

THE CATHEDRAL OF THE ASSUMPTION, WHERE THE TSARS ARE CROWNED

the coronation. It was a magnificent display and cost £5,000,000. But still more striking than this costly show was the fact that before the Tsar's entry into Moscow, at the solemn service of intercession, the churches of the city were crowded with people praying for a blessing on the Prince who was to rule over "Holy Russia." It was also noticed on every side how important is the part played in national ceremonies by the priests of the Orthodox Church. On his first entry into the Cathedral of the Assumption, the Tsar kissed the hands of the Metropolitan. Before pro-

ceeding with the service the Metropolitan demanded from him a confession of faith. "The one guarantee which he gave to his people," said an eye-witness, "was the guarantee of fidelity to the Church of the nation."

Dr. Creighton the late Bishop of London, who witnessed the coronation of Nicholas II. as envoy of the Church of England, thus described the scene in the *Cornhill*:—"After the Emperor had confessed the faith of the Orthodox Greek Church, the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg prayed, laying his hands upon the Sovereign's bowed head: 'Make Thy faithful servant, the mighty Lord Nicholas Alexandrovich, whom Thou hast set as Emperor over Thy people, worthy to be anointed with the oil of gladness: clothe him with power from on high: set upon his head a crown of precious stones, and bestow on him length of days. Give him in his right hand a sceptre of salvation; set him upon the throne of righteousness: defend him with the whole armour of the Holy Spirit; strengthen his arms; subdue before him all warlike barbarian people; plant in his heart Thy fear and compassion towards all his subjects.' The Emperor then asked for the crown, and standing with it for one moment in his hand, placed it upon his head. The Metropolitan addressed him: 'Emperor of all Russia, this visible and tangible adornment of thy head is a manifest sign that Christ, the invisible King, crowns thee head of all the Russian people.' In like manner the Emperor took in his right hand the sceptre, and in his left the orb of empire, and was reminded that they were

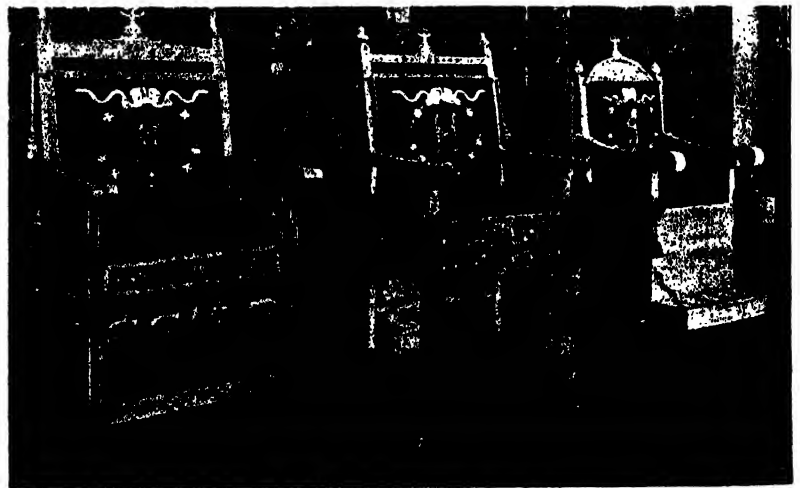


Photo by

Dziarzo, Moscow

THE RUSSIAN THRONES

symbols of the power of government. When this was done the Emperor stood for a space, clad in all the insignia of his office, the undisputed ruler of his vast dominion, crowned by his own hand, and responsible to God alone. It was a moment of incomparable dramatic effect overpowering in its significance. The Emperor then beckoned the Empress, touched her forehead with his own crown, and placed a coronet upon her head. The deacon then read aloud the list of the royal titles. Bells rang out, cannons were fired, and the pair received the homage of the Imperial Family. Then the clamour ceased; the Emperor knelt and prayed aloud:—'Lord God of our fathers, and King of Kings, who created all things by Thy word, and by Thy wisdom hast made man, that he should walk uprightly and rule righteously over Thy world; Thou hast chosen me as Tsar and judge over Thy people. I acknowledge Thy unsearchable purpose towards me, and bow in thankfulness before Thy Majesty. Do Thou, my Lord and Governor, fit me for the work to which Thou hast sent me; teach me and guide me in this great service. May there be with me the wisdom which belongs to Thy throne; send it from Thy holy heaven, that I may know what is well-pleasing in Thy sight, and what is right according to Thy commandment. May my heart be in Thine hand, to accomplish all that is to the profit of the people committed to my charge, and to Thy glory, that so in the day of Thy judgment I may give Thee account of my stewardship without blame; through the grace and mercy of Thy Son, who was once crucified for us, to whom be all honour and glory with Thee and the Holy Ghost, the Giver of Life, for ever and ever. Amen.'"

After the ceremony was over the Emperor dined in public in the Granovitaya Palata, or banqueting-hall of the Kremlin Palace. Royal guests sat at the chief table, and other seats were occupied by distinguished subjects and strangers. A curious custom with regard to this public banquet was observed at the coronation of Alexander III. When the Tsar calls for wine it is a signal that strangers not expressly invited to the banquet are dismissed. The



Photo by

THE KREMLIN AND BRIDGE, MOSCOW

Dziarno, Moscow

origin of this custom is traced to the time of Ivan the Terrible, who drank so freely that foreigners were allowed to avoid the sight and retire, leaving his Majesty to the sole company of faithful subjects! The British ambassador's daughter complained that Alexander III. had not even got through his soup when the public were bundled off by the Court officials. "I longed," she says, "to rush up to the throne and ask if I mightn't stay."

After the coronation there were the usual festivities, the illumination of the Kremlin, balls, feasting, and a gala performance at the Opera. The national rejoicings, however, were blighted by a terrible disaster. It is usual for the Tsars on their coronation to make an offering to their poorer subjects at some great popular fête. Under Alexander III. 500,000 people had been entertained at the Hodinskoye Polye, a large open space outside Moscow where reviews are usually held. "Not an inch of the wide plain," says a writer in the *Century*, describing the rejoicing at the coronation of the late Tsar in 1883, "seemed to be unoccupied. As far as the eye could reach, to the very horizon, there was nothing but heads, heads, heads. I thought it gave one an idea of the Day of Judgment. As every face of that endless crowd turned to greet the Emperor as he came into his pavilion, it was a most impressive sight." Each of the 500,000 received a loaf of bread, a meat pie, a sweet pie, a bag of sweets, and a brown mug stamped with the arms of the Imperial donor. It is true that even on this occasion the fête did not pass off without trouble. Five persons were reported killed by the pressure of the crowd, but this accident was on too small a scale to deter the authorities from repeating the programme under Nicholas II. Again a vast army of *monjiks* met on the wide-stretching plain to partake of the "little Father's" bounty. Presents were to be distributed to the number of 400,000. But the comparative order and quiet which distinguished the crowd on the former occasion was wanting in 1896. So was the self-command on the part of those entrusted with the work of regulation. A few horrible minutes did the work. A rush in the direction of the booths from which the presents were to be distributed so alarmed the presiding officials that they lost all idea of order and self-control and threw the packets down to be scrambled for by the crowd.

The scene which followed was unparalleled in human memory. For a few moments

a mass of men and women struggled together, and then the Hodinskoye Field claimed its dead. Some say 2000, others 3000, were crushed to death or trampled on in that wild undisciplined, panting rush of humanity. At length order was restored. The Bishop of London remarked that after such a disaster English people "would have shrunk from any further demonstration of loyalty, and dispersed sadly to their homes in mourning." But the impassive Russian



THE PALACE CHURCH, PETERHOF

*Photo by*

NORTHERN SUBJECTS OF THE TSAR

Bulla, St. Petersburg

crowd waited on until the coming of the Emperor, whom they greeted with volley after volley of cheers.

The ceremonial was completed by a visit to the Troitsa Monastery, object of pilgrimage to all devout Russians, where lie the bones of St. Sergius, a great national saint, who helped to free his country from the Tartars. Then the guests departed; Moscow was quiet. A new reign, and perhaps a new era, had been inaugurated in Russia. On the day of the coronation the Tsar issued an Imperial manifesto announcing remission of taxation and punishment, a noble beginning to a new reign.

In the same year their Majesties, accompanied by the Grand Duchess Olga, surely the most travelled of Imperial babies, visited the chief reigning families of Europe. For a time also they were the guests of their ally, the French Republic. They also stayed at Darmstadt, the old home of the Empress. The memory of their visit to Balmoral is still in the minds of English people. Here they were welcomed for the last time by Queen Victoria, the grandmother for whose statesmanship the Tsar entertained so high a veneration. Very different from their quiet visit to Scotland was the exciting sojourn in Paris. The city went almost mad with delight at the presence of their Imperial guests. The Tsaritsa won all hearts. She had always tried to conciliate the French people. After her marriage she informed a French deputation that they must not think of her as a German Princess, but as a Russian, for that in marrying the Tsar she had wedded the Russian people, and her sympathies were with her husband's native land.

After astonishing the world by the splendour of the coronation the Tsar astonished it still further by the Peace Prescript. The Emperors of Russia, who could, if they chose, plunge the world into war, have been among the most strenuous advocates for peace. On August 24, 1898, Count Muravieff handed to the members of the Diplomatic Corps at St. Petersburg a printed form embodying the Czar's proposal for an international conference on disarmament. Had it been possible to allay the mutual jealousies between the Great Powers many nations would have been free from crushing burdens of taxation, and the danger of war would have been lessened. But the International Conference which met at The Hague on May 18, 1899,

found the practical difficulties unsurmountable, and no scheme of disarmament met with general approval. None the less should the world be grateful to Nicholas II. for his noble suggestion.

BOKHARA

THE Amir of Bokhara, a Russian vassal State in Central Asia, is Sayid Abdul Ahad, fourth son of the late Amir, by a slave-girl. He was born on March 26, 1859, and succeeded his father in 1885, after being educated in Russia. The heir-apparent is his son, Sayid Mir Alim Khan, born on January 3, 1880.

The population is about 2,500,000, mostly Mohammedans, and the Amir has an army of 11,000 men, of whom 4000 are quartered in the town of Bokhara. He has forbidden the import into the State of spirituous liquors, except for the use of the Russian Embassy. The modern State was founded by the Usbegs (see the writer's "Living Races of Mankind," pp. 219-222) in the fifteenth century, after the power of the Golden Horde had been crushed. The late Amir proclaimed a Holy War against the Russians, who thereupon invaded his dominions, and compelled him to surrender territory now forming the Russian district of Syr Daria, and to permit Russian trade. In 1893 a further treaty was signed, and Bokhara has become practically a Russian dependency.



THE EMIR OF BOKHARA

KHIVA

SEYID MAHOMED RAHIM KHAN, the Khan of Khiva, a Russian vassal State in Central Asia, was born about the year 1845, and succeeded his father in 1865. The heir-apparent accepted by Russia is Asfendiar, the Khan's third son, by a Persian slave. Khiva is an Usbeg State, founded, like that of Bokhara, on the ruins of Tamerlane's Central Asian Empire. It was early in the eighteenth century that the Khans of Khiva first acknowledged the supremacy of the Tsar of all the Russias. In the year 1872, after the bombardment of the capital by Russian troops, the Khan signed a treaty placing himself and his State under Russian control; and he still pays a war indemnity in yearly instalments. The population is estimated at 800,000, half of whom are nomad Turkomans. Khiva is the chief town, and the army consists of about 2000 men.



Photo by

THE GATEWAY OF KHIYA

S. P. Edwards, Littlehampton

SALVADOR

THE Republic of Salvador became independent in 1839. Previously it was part of the Central American Federation. The President, General Don Thomas Regalado, was elected in November 1898, for a term of four years, and the executive power is in his hands. The legislative power is vested in a Congress of seventy deputies, forty-two of whom are proprietors. The

administrative affairs of the republic are carried on under the President, by a Ministry of four members. The army numbers 4000 men, and the militia 25,000. According to a census of 1901, the population stood at 1,006,848, consisting principally of aboriginal and mixed races. The capital is San Salvador, with 59,540 inhabitants. The city in 1854 was overwhelmed by volcanic disturbances, and most of the inhabitants erected new dwellings on a neighbouring site, at present called Nueva San Salvador; but this new capital suffered in the same way in 1873, and again in 1879.

SANTO DOMINGO

THE President of the Republic of Santo Domingo (which is divided into six provinces and six maritime districts) is Señor Juan I. Jimenez (see p. 326), in whom the executive is vested, and who is chosen by an electoral college for the term of four years, 1899-1903. This Republic, in the island of Haiti, founded in the year 1844, is governed under a Constitution of November 1844, in which several alterations have been made. In 1865 there was a revolution resulting in the expulsion of the Spanish troops who had held possession of the country for the two previous years.

The population was estimated officially in 1888 at 610,000, and the capital, San Domingo, has over 14,000 inhabitants. Spanish is universally spoken, but the entire population are negroes and half-castes.



PRESIDENT GENERAL THOMAS REGALADO, OF SALVADOR



Photo by

Abelardo, San Domingo

SEÑOR J. I. JIMENEZ, PRESIDENT OF DOMINICAN
REPUBLIC

SAN MARINO

THE independent Republic of San Marino, which claims to be the oldest State in Europe, and is probably the smallest, is situated in the heart of Italy on the summit of Mount Titanus, 8000 feet above the surrounding plains. Owing partly to its position, so strongly fortified by nature, and partly also to the loyalty of its inhabitants, this tiny State has preserved its complete autonomy, while others have been absorbed by powerful neighbours. It has its own coinage and its own stamps. It was founded in the fourth century by Saint Marinus, a poor Dalmatian mason, who went to live as a hermit on Mount Titanus, after which a Christian community soon sprang up there. Until about a year ago the Republic never had diplomatic relations with England; but recently Lord Salisbury approached its Government through Major Chapman, our Consul-General in Florence, with a view to the negotiation of an Extradition Treaty. The document was signed by the late Queen Victoria not long before her death, and in the autumn of 1900 a British Diplomatic Mission was despatched. The population is about 9500.

The executive power is vested in a great Council of sixty members, two of whom are appointed every six months to act as Regents (*Capitani reggenti*). A small Council consists



Photo by

Bolak, London

THE REGENCY OR GOVERNMENT OF SAN MARINO



Photo by

SAN MARINO

Bolton, London

of twelve members. The new Senate House, which took ten years to build, was formally opened in 1894. *Libertas* is still the motto of this Republic, now fifteen centuries old. The last words of its founder were, "I leave you free of all mankind."

SERVIA

ALEXANDER, King of Servia, born on August 14 (New Style), 1876, is the son of the late King Milan of Servia (who abdicated in his son's favour on March 7, 1889, and died on February 11, 1901), and of Queen Nathalie, a daughter of Colonel Keschko of the Russian army. He succeeded under a Regency, and attained his majority on April 13, 1893, being then in his seventeenth year. On August 5, 1900, he married the widowed Madame Draga (see p. 329), born on

September 23, 1867, who had been lady-in-waiting to his mother, Queen Nathalie (see p. 330). The population of the country is about 2,500,000, and the King's Civil List is 1,200,000 dinars, or £47,500, reckoning the dinar at 9½d. The army is estimated at 300,000 men.

The founder of the dynasty of Obrenovitch, of which the present King is the fifth, was one Milosh, of humble origin, born in 1780, who took the name of Obrenovitch after his step-father. He was the leader of the Servians in the war of insurrection (1815-1829) against the Turks, who had ruled them ever since 1459. By the terms of the Treaty of 1829 the Turkish Government was compelled to grant virtual independence to Servia, and Milosh T. Obrenovitch, a man of great capabilities, was acknowledged Prince of Servia, and by a subsequent Firman of the Sultan the dignity was made hereditary in his family. At his death in 1860, he was succeeded by his son, Prince Michael Obrenovitch, who only lived till 1868, and was followed by the late ruler, King Milan, the great-nephew of the founder of the dynasty. The complete independence of Servia was established by the treaty of Berlin in 1878, and proclaimed by Prince (afterwards King) Milan in the same year.

When King Milan married Nathalie Keschko, then only sixteen, she was considered to be one of the most beautiful and fascinating women in Europe, and he was ardently in love with her. However, with her husband's lax morals it was impossible that she should find happiness, and the quarrels of the royal couple were discussed openly not only at Belgrade, where the Court formed two distinct parties, but indeed all over Europe.

Those who have the privilege of knowing King Alexander personally declare him to be a ruler of considerable ability, and keenly desirous of learning all that goes on within his dominions. With this object in view he travels a good deal in his country, sometimes staying at the Government House of the town, or with his subjects at their large country-houses. On these occasions he waives formalities as far as possible, and takes every

opportunity of talking with his people, especially with the old men, in order that he may learn the history of the villages thoroughly. In manner the King is very pleasant and courteous, and he is also a good public speaker. The writer has been told by one who knows, that—so great is his knowledge of the Servians—he is personally acquainted with every prominent man in the country, more particularly with the 2000 officers in the Servian army, with which he has been connected from his youth, and the interests of which he has largely at heart, being thoroughly versed in military matters. Quick-firing guns are about to be introduced, and the army already has Mauser rifles with improvements which are the invention of a Servian.

King Alexander's daily life may be briefly summed up as follows:—He begins his official duties about 9 A.M., and from then till 1 o'clock there is a continual coming and going of

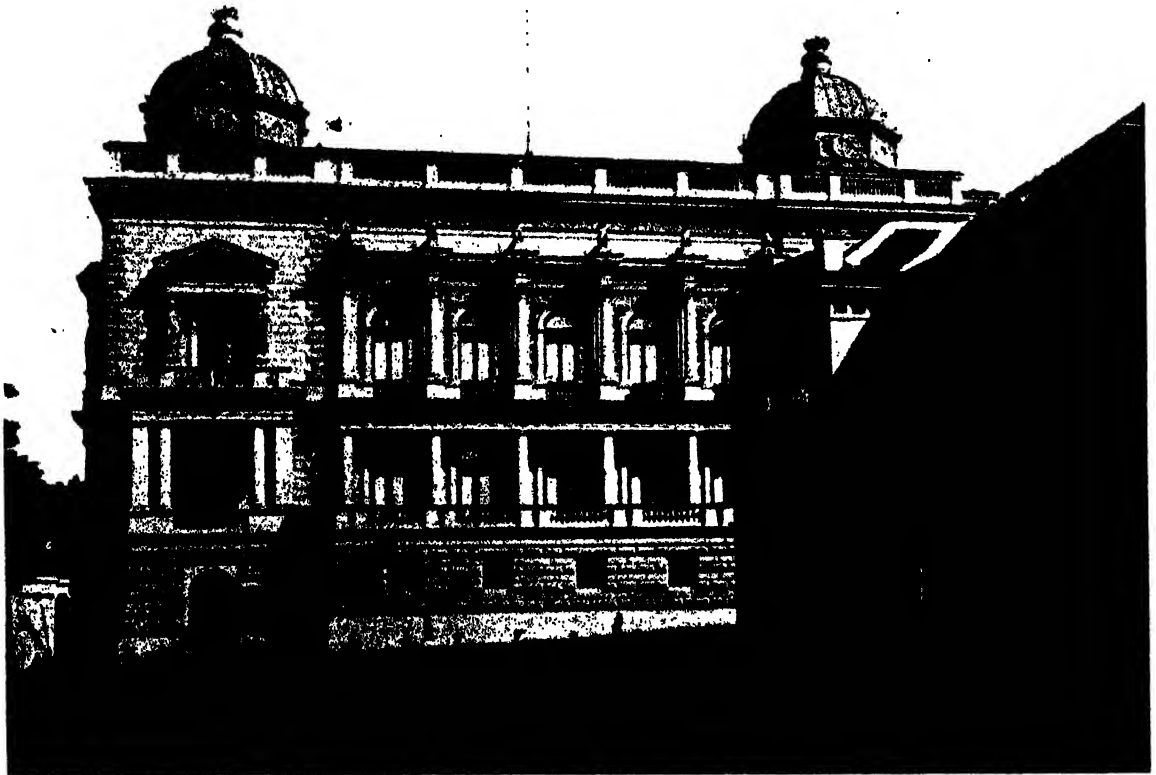


Photo by

THE ROYAL PALACE, BELGRADE

M. Jovanovitch, Belgrade

officers of the household and of the army, and officers of State. He also gives audiences to those of his subjects who have grievances to lay before him. People who come to see his Majesty are frequently invited to stay to lunch in order that subjects previously discussed may be resumed at the table. Following the afternoon drive in the park of Topchider, there is another reception of the Ministers, and a Cabinet Council is held twice every week. On Sundays Divine Service is celebrated in the King's private chapel, but on Palm Sunday, or on his birthday, at the Cathedral. His Majesty, like nearly all his subjects, belongs to the Orthodox Greek Church. In summer he often pays a surprise visit to the troops of the garrison, and inspects them. His chief outdoor recreations are shooting, driving, riding, and cycling. He does not smoke, but plays billiards.

Receptions are held at Nisch on the King's birthday, and on March 6 (New Style), the



Photo by

M. Jovanovitch,
Belgrade

H.M. THE KING OF SERVIA

the following passages from an interview granted to a correspondent of the *New York Herald*, quoted in the *Times* of January 31, 1902, may be of interest. His Majesty spoke as follows:—

"You may declare on my behalf that all the rumours concerning my abdication, or that there exists any agitation in my country in reference to the successor to the throne, are absolutely false, and can only come from systematic enemies of my dynasty, or from people whose brains are deranged. Such rumours are totally fantastic, and just as probable as would be a report that I ate human flesh, or that the people in the streets of Belgrade had wings." When asked a question with regard to the succession, his Majesty referred to his declaration before the Assembly at Nisch in reply to an address presented to him, on which occasion he had declared that he did not consider the question one of urgency. "Is there common sense, I ask you," said the King, "at my age and that of the Queen, in the suggestion that there will not be a

anniversary of his accession to the throne; also on Palm Sunday. To these, generals and officers of the army are invited as well as Ministers of State, and certain special guests. A ball is given on New Year's Eve (Old Style), and there are also smaller entertainments, musical and theatrical, in which Servian singers, musicians, and actors generally take part, though sometimes a foreign artist or actor is summoned. The King also entertains diplomatists to dinner about once every two months.

Hospitals and benevolent societies of all kinds are generously supported out of his Majesty's Civil List. He also gives many prizes to the Belgrade University and to schools. Old servants of the royal household are well cared for, and have pensions allowed them.

Queen Draga is said to be a clever, capable woman, judicious in the use of power, and desirous of doing her best for the happiness of the Servian people. In contrast to the many rumours and insinuations about the King and Queen of Servia,



Photo by

A. Guenquin, Biarritz

H.M. THE QUEEN OF SERVIA

successor? In the circumstances, I cannot admit the question at all." The interviewer then put a question to his Majesty with regard to certain rumours that the Queen had urged the question of abdication from mercenary motives. To this his Majesty replied with some indignation as follows: "Neither I nor the Queen have ever discussed such a question. Had I wished to abdicate, I should have done so at the time of my message. My father was then alive, and I could easily have handed over the reins of government to him. The Queen has never thought of abdication. Equally false are the reports of the Queen's proposing her brother as the heir-presumptive. . . . Any such reports are absolutely false for the reason that the post of Sovereign is not one which can be deserted. Should my throne be menaced I will defend it, sword in hand, at the head of my faithful army, acting in a manner befitting the grandson of the creator of New Servia [Milosh]."



THE DOWAGER QUEEN NATHALIE

SIAM

CHULALONGKORN I., King of Siam (see pp. 3 and 332), who has been reigning for thirty-four years, succeeded his father, the late King Maha Mongkut, on October 1, 1868, when he was but fifteen. He was born on September 21, 1853, and his mother was the late Queen Ramphüi. King Chulalongkorn has five or more children by the (divorced) ex-Queen, two of whom are princesses. The heir to the throne is Prince Chowfa Maha Vajiravudh, who was proclaimed Crown Prince on January 17, 1895. The King has also a brother and twenty half-brothers. The Crown is hereditary, in theory, but the King is allowed to nominate his own successor. The executive power is vested in him, though he is advised by a Cabinet, consisting of the heads of the various departments, most of the portfolios being held by his half-brothers. Besides the Cabinet there is now a Legislative Council, composed of Ministers of State and others, appointed by the Crown, with a total membership of fifty-one. It is feared, however, that the laws made by this body, if it still exists, may not be enforced. The population, before the French annexation, was about 5,000,000. The standing army consists of 5000 men; but 12,000 men could soon be raised for war.

As Mr. Henry Norman remarks in his book, "The Peoples and Politics of the Far East," it is difficult to convey to English readers any adequate notion of the degree in which the King of Siam is the head of the State. "His personal will," says this writer, "is at once the measure of the possible and the inevitable. When he has said *Dai* ('Be it so') finality is reached. To every Siamese the King is not only the ruler of the land, but the actual possessor of it—of its soil, of its people, of its revenues. When the foreign missionary desires to convey to the Siamese mind the idea of God, he is compelled to employ the words, *Pra Chow*, which are already used for 'King.' Omniscience, omnipotence, and absolute rightness are the inherent attributes of the King. To illustrate this, here is a perfectly true story. A Siamese Prince received from London a packet of Christmas cards, one of which bore the text, 'Glory to God in the Highest.' Without in the least understanding the meaning and sacredness of these words to Christian ears, and without the remotest intention of irreverence, he erased the word 'God,' and substituted the word 'King,' and sent it to the Palace. He

had simply been struck with the peculiar appositeness of the expression, and the card gave the liveliest satisfaction in royal circles. No distinction, again, exists in the Siamese language between the personal possessions of the King and what we should consider the property of the State. His Majesty's walking-stick and the policeman's baton are alike *Kong Luang*—'royal property.' Where money is concerned, the peculiar convenience of this absence of distinction will be sufficiently obvious. It is only within a very short time that an attempt has been made to ear-mark any of the public revenues for national purposes. I dwell on this point because it is necessary to understand the spirit which thus underlies the whole Siamese administration in order to realise the precarious tenure and fictitious nature of the newly-advertised machinery of reform." Mr. Norman speaks, as others have done, of his Majesty's kingly dignity and charm of manner, pointing out that he has the royal gift of calling forth the personal devotion of every man, Siamese or foreign, whom he chooses to admit to his circle of intimate friends. He also remembers all about people whom he has met before, and what special interests they may have at heart just at the time, and so he generally says the right thing.

The King's sisters do not marry for fear of possible rivals for the throne, neither do his daughters, who remain all their lives in the harem, in the hope that some future King may offer them a position similar to that held by their mothers. The ladies are very jealously guarded, no one being allowed to approach them. This is sadly illustrated by what happened in 1879, when an elder sister of the first queen was actually left to die from drowning in the presence of a number of spectators, not one of whom was permitted even to attempt to save her life!

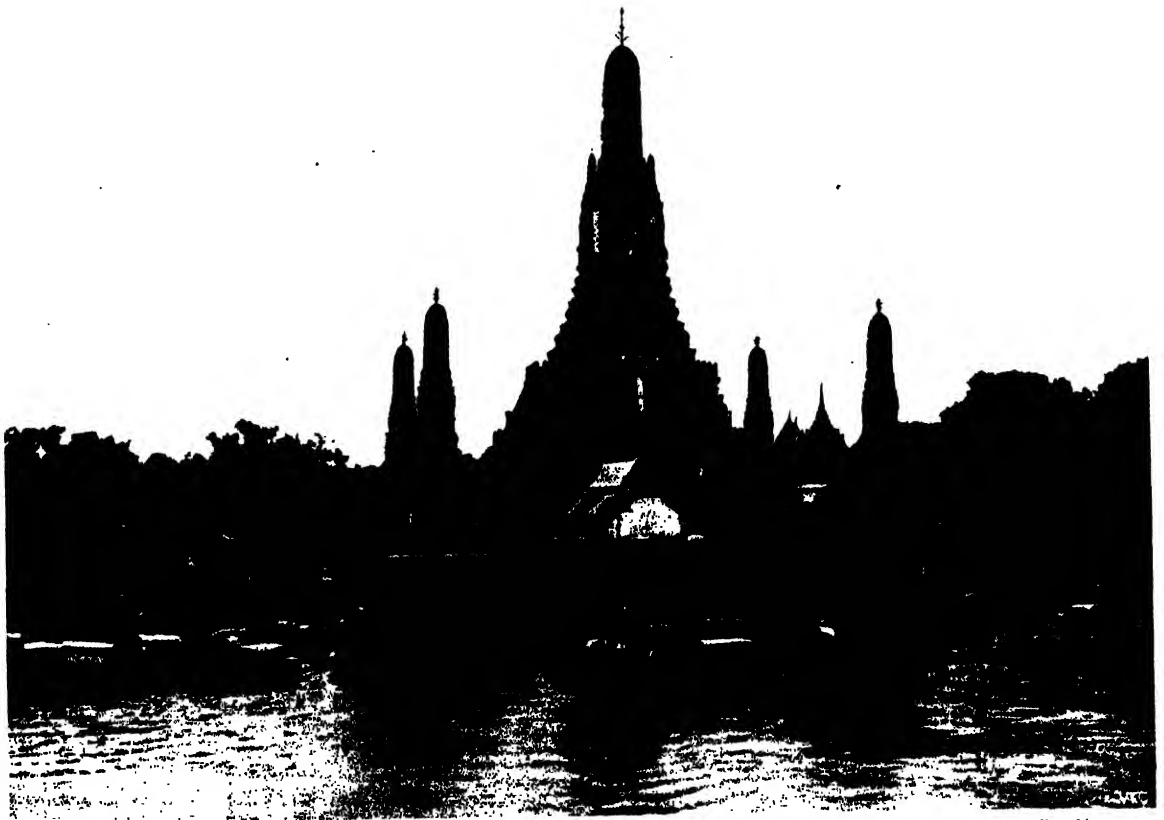


Photo by

BANGKOK

Lambert & Co., Singapore

The King, who visited England in 1897, has been described by one who had ample means of judging, as like a perfect English gentleman. During his long reign he has shown much good sense, patience under difficulties, and a cordial desire to cultivate harmonious relations with European Powers. He was regarded a few years ago as an enlightened and enterprising ruler, thoroughly up to date in his views, and convinced that the interests of his own people demand progress in trade and reform in administration. His Majesty was then not only setting his subjects an example of enlightenment, but by sending his son, the Crown Prince, to be educated in England—and in other ways—has taken timely measures to ensure that the policy he has himself initiated shall be followed by his successors, and that the Royal Family of Siam shall be in the van of national progress. The Japanese, thanks to the Marquis Ito and the Mikado, were the first of Eastern countries to learn the lesson



Photo by

Carl Lenz, Trier

H.M. THE KING OF SIAM

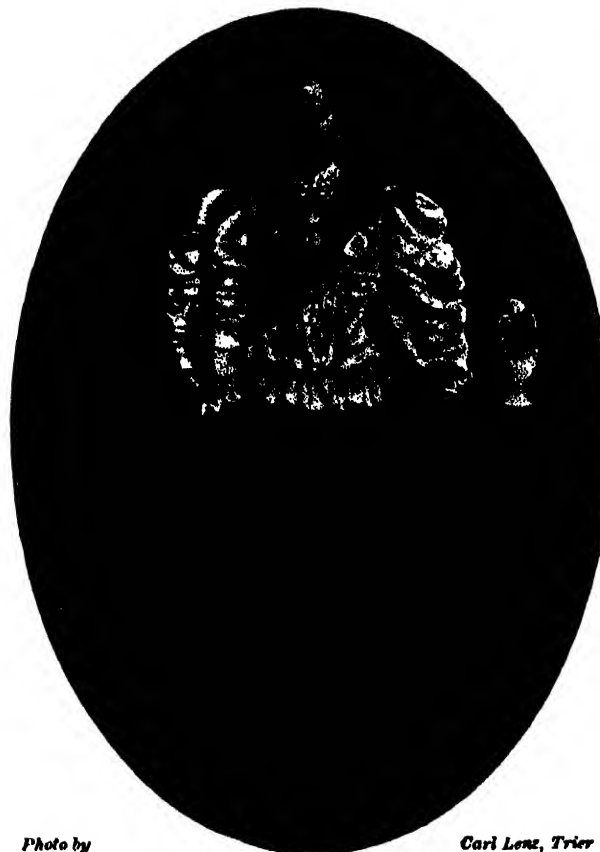


Photo by

Carl Lenz, Trier

H.M. THE QUEEN OF SIAM

that old ideas and prejudices are doomed to disappear before the powerful forces of modern civilisation, and now Siam has followed—to some extent, at least. The King's policy marks a new departure, the only one possible for the preservation of Siamese independence, France having already taken over a slice of her territory. It has been surmised that the King's enlightened views are chiefly due to his early study of our language, under the charge of an English governess, Mrs. Leonowens, who endured many trials and dangers at the Court in the days of King Mongkut. There is no longer a "Second King" as there was then.

Mr. Henry Norman lived for three months within a stone's-throw of the Royal Palace at Bangkok, and therefore knew pretty well what was going on at the Court. He says that most of the Princes, brothers and half-brothers of the King, who practically control all the executive and administrative departments of State, inhabit large

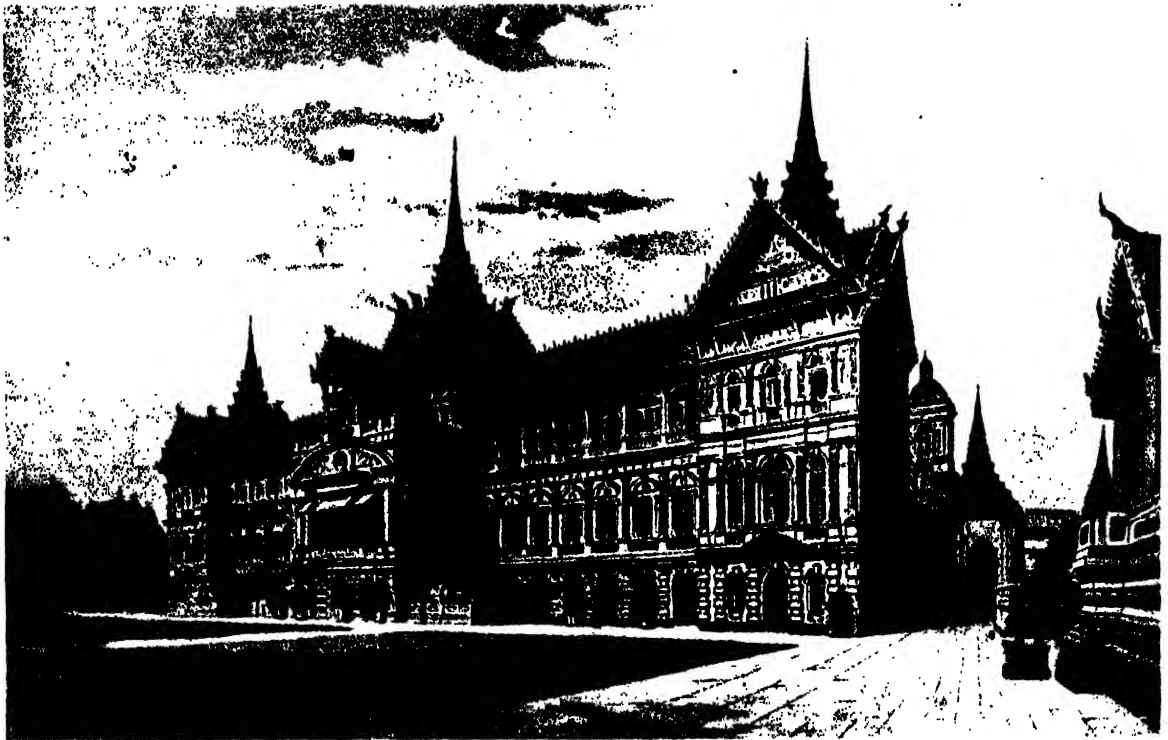


Photo by

THE PORTICO, ROYAL PALACE, BANG-PA-IN

Lambert & Co., Singapore

houses, built for them in foreign style. But the Royal Palace itself (see this page) has been cleverly designed by an English architect in collaboration with Siamese artificers, so as to combine Oriental picturesqueness and pinnacles with European solidity. The quaint spires of the Grand Halls of Audience are conspicuous a long way off, and the gleaming tiles of the golden pagoda produce a very rich effect. Nearly all the offices of the various Government departments are grouped round the palace buildings, but enclosed by lofty walls and guarded by day and closed at night. "And right in the heart and centre of this charmed circle of officialdom is the Royal Grand Palace, of which the audience halls and State apartments form the outer and only visible portion. The inner portion of the Palace—the real dwelling-place of his Majesty—is entirely concealed behind these. It is invisible from any point on the north, south, and east, and entirely shielded on the river side by cleverly arranged walls and courts which effect their purpose without suggesting



THE PALACE AT BANGKOK

their object. The King is the only man within this seething city of humanity; alone—if ever a man were alone—amidst a crowded population of none but women and children; a complete female town with its houses, markets, streets, prisons, and courts. This city of women is known among the Siamese as *Kany Nai*, 'The Inside,' and etiquette even forbids any allusion to it. Here the King lives his life, and has deliberately elected (for it is by no means a necessary custom) to spend the greater part of his time; his excursions 'outside,' amidst life and male humanity, once frequent and enjoyed, have gradually decreased, till in the last five years he has seldom exceeded an hour of formal audience daily, and during the past twelve months he has not averaged an hour in a fortnight. [This was in 1894.] This seclusion of the King, even in its milder form of five or six years ago, must always be borne in mind as helping to explain many of the strange inconsistencies of Siamese policy, both foreign and domestic, especially when it is taken in conjunction with the influence which naturally falls into the hands of the women by whom his Majesty is perpetually surrounded.



Lambert & Co., Singapore

ROYAL GARDENS, BANGKOK

Photo by

. . . Ten years ago the King's health became rapidly worse. His lassitude led him to absent himself from State affairs for a long period, and to plunge into the pursuit of pleasure in the luxurious seaside palace which he built for himself at enormous expense. Thus the recently formed Cabinet was left to administer the affairs of the country, without either the presence or the control of their natural head. Suddenly, like the explosion of a mine, came the crisis with France, and the terrific presentiment that the ancient prophecy was about to be fulfilled, which declared that 'the kingdom of Siam will be lost when the King goes to live at the sea.' He returned from his palace of indolence at Koh-sichang literally at a moment's notice, determined to retrieve his position and the future of his country. But it was

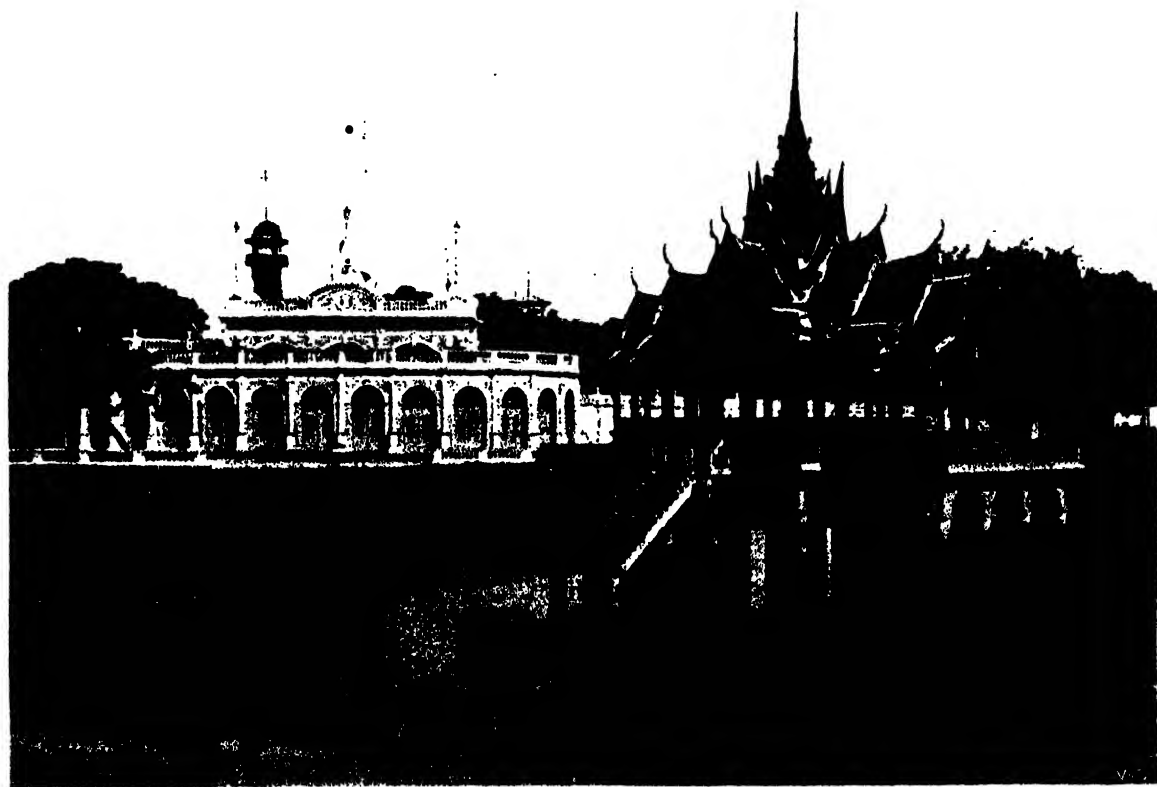


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THE ROYAL PALACE, BANGPAHIN

too late. His vigour was lost, his opportunity was gone. The French net was around him; the French gunboats came up the Meinam, the ultimatum was presented, and, after hopeless procrastination, was accepted. This shattering of his ambitions—and in his Jubilee year too—reduced him to a state of mental helplessness, and he retired 'inside' to his apartments, almost literally to his bed. For weeks together he never left his room, and the fact that he was still alive was not known with certainty except to the five or six ladies who alone saw his face. In the collapse which thus ensued, the education of the Crown Prince was among the first things to fall, and his English guardian (Mr. Morant), left a helpless victim to the relentless and now dominant jealousies of Court circles, was promptly dismissed."

The remarkable Chinese palace has an ornate roof reflecting a blaze of gaudy colouring.

Along the ridges and eaves are crests or fringes of wire, strung with variegated beads. The building, which exhibits magnificent workmanship, is entirely Chinese both in general design and in decoration, and contains many treasures. It is surrounded by an ornamental wall with an ugly yellow gateway, within which is an earthenware enamelled seat shaded by a hideous screen of porcelain dragons. From the timbers of the roof (see p. 333) there hang enormous paper Chinese lanterns. Tiles cover the floor, and on the walls are panels of finely carved wood; doorways and windows are filled with elaborately carved work. Some of the columns are covered with designs of yellow dragons and grotesque animals, while others appear to be hollow pillars of fantastic tracery.

Among the King's most valued treasures are the white elephants, which rank with his jewels as personal possessions. The extraordinary reverence for these animals is due not only to this fact but to the ancient superstition which connects them—as an incarnation of some future Buddha—with good luck for the King and blessings for the country. Hence they are treated as half divine, and royal honours are paid to them.

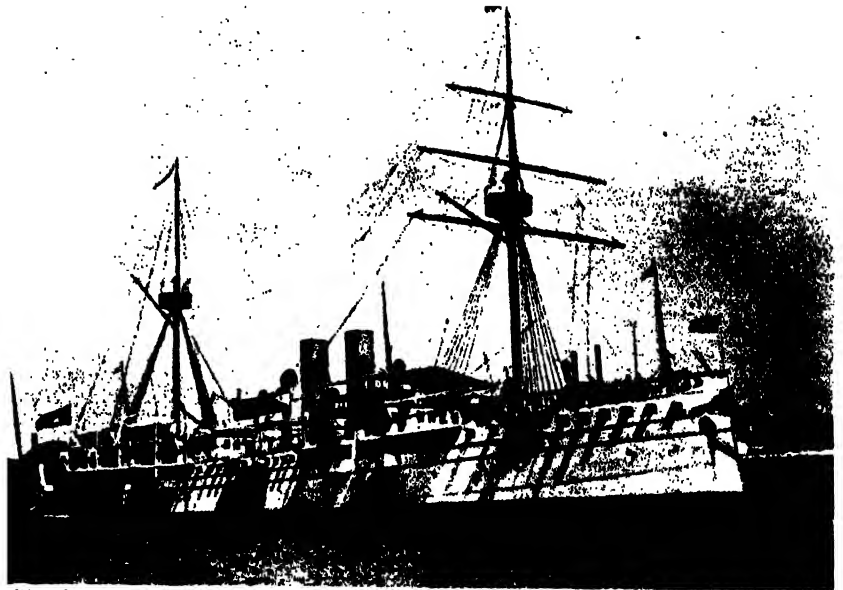


Photo by

Symonds & Co., Portsmouth

THE KING OF SIAM'S YACHT, "MAHA CHULALONGKORAJAVIDYALAYA"

SPAIN

ALFONSO XIII., King of Spain (see pp. 338, 345), who has lately come of age, enjoys the distinction, unique among the Sovereigns of Europe, of having been a King from the hour of his birth, which took place on May 17, 1886. His father, the late King Alfonso XII., died in November 1885, and so never saw his son. The late King married Maria Christina (see p. 338), daughter of the late Karl Ferdinand, Archduke of Austria, on November 29, 1879, and two daughters were born to him in his lifetime—(1) Maria de las Mercedes (born September 11, 1880, and married in 1901 to Prince Carlos of Bourbon, son of the Count Caserta), who is now known as the Princess of the Asturias, and was, until the birth of her brother, Queen of Spain (see p. 344); (2) Maria Teresa (see p. 351), born on November 12, 1882. His Majesty has three aunts, all sisters of the late King, namely, the Infanta Isabel (1851), now a widow; the Infanta Maria de la Paz (1862), married to Prince Ludwig, eldest son of the late Prince Adalbert of Bavaria; and the Infanta Eulalia (1864), whose marriage to the Duke of Montpensier was dissolved in 1900.

The King is a constitutional monarch, and the Cortes are composed of a Senate and a Congress, equal in authority. The Spanish dominions are not so wide as they were at the death of the late King. Cuba, last relic of the great Spanish Empire beyond the seas, has been lost during the minority of the present Sovereign. Nevertheless, Spain still counts as one of the Great Powers. King Alfonso's subjects number over 18,000,000, and he has a

state income of over £200,000 (7 million pesetas). The army, on a peace footing, consists of about 98,000 men, but can be raised to nearly 184,000 for war.

There was no coronation to celebrate the coming of age of the young King. The Spanish monarchs date their rights from the Constitution of 1876, and accordingly on May 17 of the present year the new ruler merely took the constitutional oaths in the House of Deputies before the assembled estates of the realm. So strong, however, is the Spanish bent towards the organisation of stately functions, and so great is the interest that attaches to the King's person by reason of his extreme youth, that the scene in the House of Deputies possessed much of the impressiveness which attends the more solemn ecclesiastical ceremony of a coronation in other lands. On arrival of the King and his mother a commission composed of twelve Senators and twelve Deputies, and others, met their Majesties, and led them to the throne. When all the company were seated, the President, advancing, announced to the King that the Cortes, summoned by his august mother, were assembled so that he might take the oath to keep the Constitution and the laws. Upon this the President moved to the right of the King and held out to him a copy of the Gospels. Then his Majesty, laying his right hand on the Gospels, said, "I swear by God upon the Holy Gospels to keep the Constitution and the laws. If I do this, God reward me, and if I do not, may He call me to account." When the President, having returned to his seat, had announced the reception



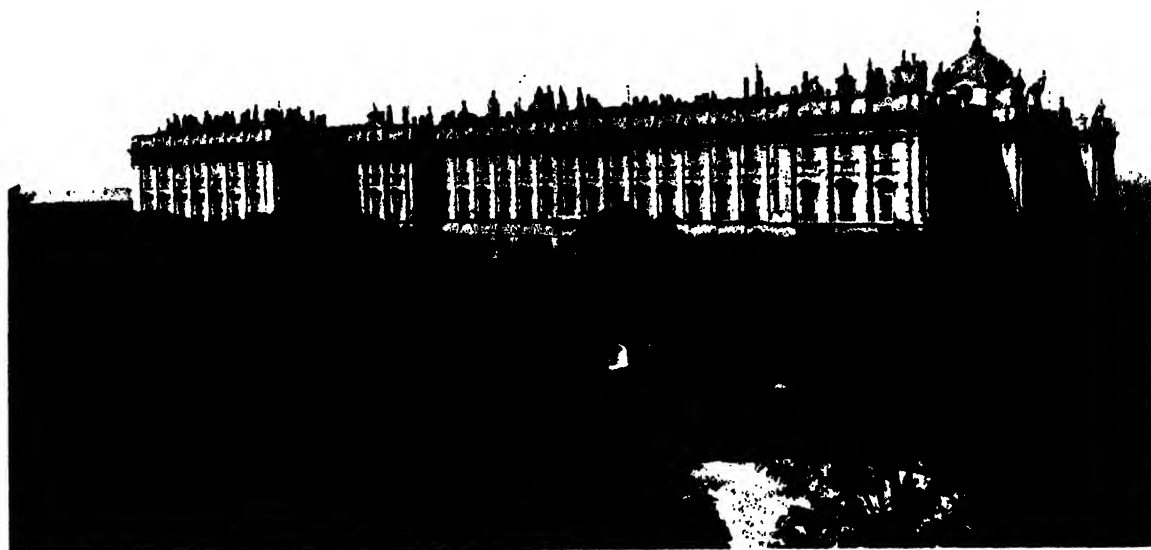
THE KING OF SPAIN, WITH THE QUEEN-MOTHER

of the oath by the Cortes, there followed a salute of twenty-one guns. The youthful King appeared quite at ease, but the Queen-Mother was greatly affected, and nearly moved to tears, especially when the Cortes was filled with cries of "Viva Reina Regente!" Spectators of the scene could not fail to notice the pride and motherly love with which the royal lady watched her son, whose simple unaffected manner on this occasion increased the popularity he had already won. The last of the ceremonies in connection with the accession, which began on May 11th, took place on the 20th, when a fête in honour of science was held at the National Library.

The Spaniards considered that they had good reason to wish for a king before Alphonso's birth. They were apt to think lightly of queens, as the reign of their last female ruler, the ex-Queen Isabella II., who is still alive, had neither contributed to peace nor good government in her dominions. Vast crowds waited expectantly outside the Royal Palace at Madrid (see p. 339) on May 17, 1886, and

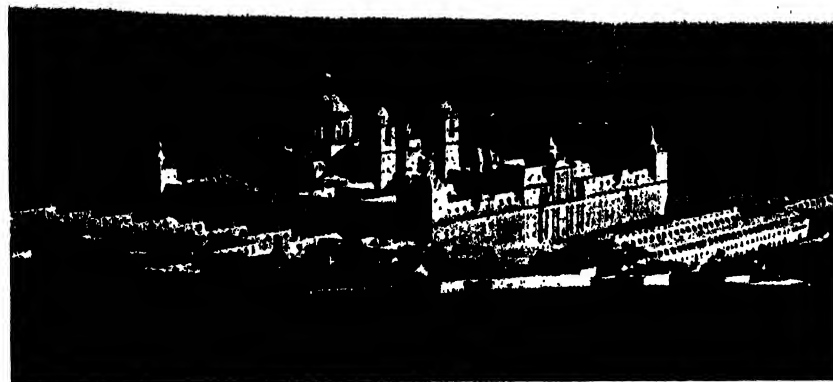
it was with much satisfaction that they saw the Royal standard with its Aragonese lions and castle of Castile run up, announcing to all the world that Queen Christina had borne a son. Inside the *Palace* there was also great rejoicing. At mid-day the Mistress of the Robes, the Duchess Medina de las Torres, announced to the Prime Minister, Sagasta, that a King had been born. A few minutes later, the Infanta Isabella, sister of the late King, came bearing in her arms the baby Sovereign. The child was laid on a richly-carved silver salver covered with a cushion, and presented by Sagasta, who was visibly moved, to each of the company of *grandees*. "Viva el Rey!" sounded on all sides. His Majesty, however, did not appreciate this early initiation into the ceremonies of Court life; he cried aloud and bitterly until he was taken back to his mother. On the same day the accession of the infant King was proclaimed in Madrid, and Doña Christina was declared Regent.

The father, Alphonso XII., who had not lived to rejoice with his people on the birth of an heir, died at El Pardo, his shooting-box (see p. 348), when he was only twenty-eight years



THE ROYAL PALACE, MADRID

old. His first wife, a cousin, the delicate and beloved Doña Maria de las Mercedes, daughter of the Duke of Montpensier, died within a few months of her wedding day, and it was said that the King's heart went down into his young wife's grave. Nevertheless, reasons of state demanded that he should choose another Queen, and in the following year the world heard of his betrothal to an Austrian Archduchess, Maria Christina, daughter of the Archduke Carl Ferdinand. This union was a most fortunate circumstance for Spain. Doña Christina has most high attributes of mind and character, which have won the admiration of all the contemporary rulers of Europe. She has surmounted many difficulties, and --hardest of all-- overcome Spanish distrust and dislike of her as a foreigner. Though not perhaps the most popular member of the Royal House, she has won the entire respect of her little son's subjects. During her short wedded life the Queen was devoted to her late husband, and when King Alphonso's constitution showed signs of breaking up, she became his watchful and untiring nurse. Since the King's death the Queen's first object in life has been to ensure for her three children a liberal training and happy development. The Infanta Maria de las Mercedes, and the Infanta Maria Theresa, have, of course, their part in this motherly solici-



PANORAMA OF THE ESCURIAL, MADRID

Rau, Philadelphia

tude; but it is natural that the education of King Alphonso should be a matter of still graver anxiety than that of his sisters. It has been the chief endeavour of the Regent's life for the last sixteen years that her fatherless boy should grow up fitted to bear the responsibilities of kingship, and to discharge all the duties of his high office with a firm mind, with diligence and faithfulness. She has been heard to say that when she dies the name Alphonso will be found written upon her heart.

In one particular the marriage of Alphonso XII. with Queen Christina has not answered the most sanguine expectations. The Queen is nearly related, through her mother, the Archduchess Elizabeth, to Don Carlos, Duke of Madrid, Pretender to the Spanish throne. It was hoped that a reconciliation between the two branches of the House of Bourbon might be effected by means of the union, and that for the future Carlist intrigues would no more trouble the King of Spain's peace. But the Pretender and the Carlists, though they have undoubtedly lost power and prestige during the last sixteen years, still represent a force that must be reckoned with in estimating the probable course of Spanish affairs.

The following facts in recent Spanish history explain the position of the present Sovereign, and the hopes of the Pretender's party. Before the eighteenth century women had never been shut out from the succession, but Philip V., the first Bourbon ruler—who, curiously enough, acquired the inheritance by descent on the distaff side—introduced the Salic law. Ferdinand VII., however, abolished this decree for excellent reasons in the persons of two little Princesses, born to him when he was advanced in years. His three wives had died childless, but a fourth Queen, whom he married in 1829, became mother of two daughters, the ex-Queen Isabella II. and the late Duchess of Montpensier. Much to the indignation of his brother, Don Carlos, the heir-presumptive, who had made all too sure of the inheritance, Ferdinand reversed the Salic law in favour of his eldest daughter, and the disappointed Don Carlos, whose intrigues had convulsed the Spanish Court, was banished to Portugal. In 1833 King Ferdinand died, and was succeeded by the three-year-old Queen Isabella, whose reign was marked by riot, disorder, corruption, and even rebellion in favour of Don Carlos. In 1868 this Queen, one of the most romantic figures in modern history, abdicated in favour of her son Alphonso, then only eleven years old, and there followed some eight years of confusion and Carlist plots, until the country, wearied of continual agitation, invited Alphonso XII. to ascend the vacant throne.

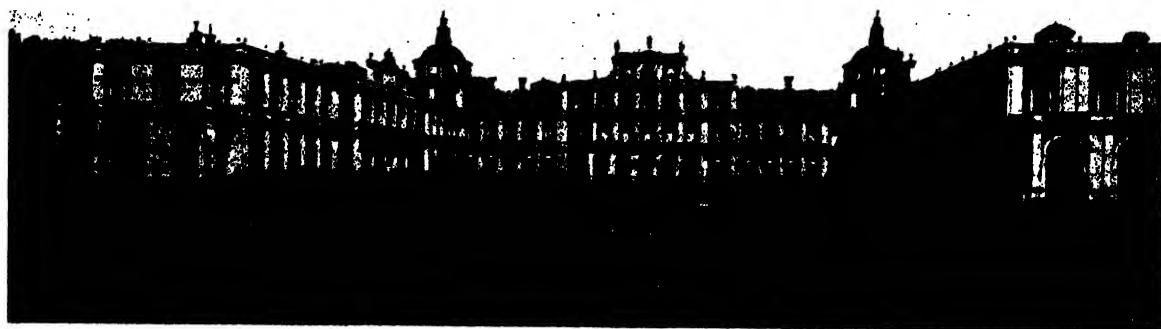
During the last sixteen years the position of the reigning dynasty has gradually become more secure. The very helplessness of the child-king was in itself an undoubted source of strength. The Spanish are a chivalrous nation; and the forlorn state of the young widow and fatherless child appealed to their tenderest sentiments. In the early days of her widow-



THE ALHAMBRA, GRANADA

Frida & Co., Regente

Photo by



ARANJUEZ PALACE

hood political parties forgot their mutual hostilities and united in support of the Queen-Regent. A Liberal government under the Premiership of Don Práxedes Sagasta so conciliated the Republicans that they refrained from any demonstrations against the monarchy, and Spain settled down in peace.

Another great source of strength to the present dynasty is the good-will of the Pope, Leo XIII., who has an unbounded admiration for the Queen-Regent, and stood sponsor to the infant King. The minor clergy and the monks had been noted in past years for their adherence to the Carlist cause, but peremptory injunctions from the Vatican to the heads of the Spanish clergy have kept them from troubling the Queen-Regent; and the prelates are now among the staunchest friends of the reigning House. The following anecdote will show with what interest his Holiness regarded his small godson, the King of Spain, in his early years. At Alphonso's first communion the Pope sent the young communicant an autograph letter to mark the importance of the step in the child's religious life. Alphonso was much gratified by the honour, and for some days was observed to be in the throes of literary composition. At last he produced a letter of thanks to his Holiness in his childish handwriting, and gave it up to his mother for her inspection. The Queen-Regent made an alteration in a capital letter which had been wrongly placed, and handed it back to the little scribe. Alphonso was distinctly annoyed that his epistle was not faultless, when destined for so august a recipient as the Pope. But at last he comforted himself by the remark: "Well, after all, this is my first autograph letter to his Holiness. He will think I made the correction myself. Let it go."

Then also the Queen-Regent's character has contributed not a little to ensure the stability of her son's throne. Her high principles, conscientious and regular discharge of duty, the scrupulous attention she has paid to affairs of state, in short, her many virtues, public and private, have aided in establishing in Spain a better and more stable government than the country has enjoyed for considerably more than a hundred years. The Queen is a woman of regular habits, an early riser, a very devout Catholic, and during the sixteen years of her Regency one of the busiest women in Europe. It was necessary for her to rise at six o'clock to discharge all the duties of the day. The morning was devoted to state affairs, and most of the afternoon to correspondence and the reading of interesting items in the newspapers. But in spite of the pressing claims of political business, Doña Christina has been able throughout to keep watch over the progress of her little son. Her influence over him has always been most marked, and when his Majesty showed signs, like the majority of boys all the world over, of petulancy and rebellion, a look from his mother would bring penitence

and a gentler mood over the young sinner. Now that he is growing up to man's estate, King Alphonso has not ceased to regard his mother with veneration; he has expressed, it is said, the hope that she will not leave Spain though her Regency is at an end, and the task of governing the country has been lifted from her shoulders. The Queen's kindness of heart has been much appreciated in Spain. One day as she was driving through Madrid an old peasant woman was upset by the royal carriage. In her anxiety to find out whether the accident had been severe the Queen alighted, and went to help the poor old woman, whom she ordered to be borne to the carriage. The Queen then drove with her to a hospital, where she waited while the patient was examined in order to learn the extent of the injuries received. Happily these were not of a serious nature, and the peasant was compensated for her misfortune by a substantial present.

The etiquette of the Spanish Court is extremely rigid. The Bourbon family have tried to preserve some of the ceremonial display which distinguished the Court of the most renowned of their line, Louis XIV. of France. On many occasions, no doubt, Alphonso XIII. must have been weary of the long functions, audiences, and the like, which he must needs grace with his presence. His experience of Court pomp began a few days after his entrance into the world, for the ceremony of the christening was both long and magnificent. In spite of the ill-luck supposed by the superstitious to cling to the number thirteen, the Regent decided that the boy should be named Alphonso after his father. Tiers of seats were arranged in the royal chapel at the Palace, and rich and poor—for the Queen ordered the Palace to be thrown open—crowded in the corridors through which the christening procession had to pass. The Mistress of the Robes bore his Majesty, with the Papal Nuncio, representing the baby's godfather, his Holiness the Pope, and the second sponsor, the Infanta Isabella, on either



Photo by

THE COURT OF LIONS, ALHAMBRA

Ran, Philadelphia



Photo by *Valentin, Madrid*
MARIA DE LAS MERCEDES, PRINCESS
OF THE ASTURIAS

side. The Cardinal Archbishop of Toledo performed the baptismal ceremony, and when that was over the baby had seven other functions to go through, being invested with the Grand-Mastership of seven different Orders of Chivalry. "While the King was yet an infant in arms," says Miss Spencer Warren, "he was treated with all the ceremony accorded to a Sovereign. Had any point of etiquette been omitted, the national pride would have been offended; so Alphonso was approached with the same extreme deference that would have been accorded to an adult Sovereign." A new official was also created—a fact, no doubt, of great satisfaction to Spaniards, who love the high-sounding titles of officialdom. A woman was selected as the King's Bodyguard. Purveyor to his Majesty's Table, Groom of the Chambers, and Mistress of the Robes. The baby's nurse, a fine strong peasant woman from Santander, made a most picturesque figure at Court for some time in her charming national costume. An Englishwoman, Mrs. Davenport, was the superintendent of the nursery, and, in company with an Austrian doctor, watched over the child whose life and health had become of such supreme importance to his kingdom.

All that care and affection could do was done to make the childhood of Alphonso as the Queen-Regent called him—healthful and happy. His youngest and favourite sister, the Infanta Maria Theresa, played with him often. Perhaps the King would have liked a little more freedom, a little less care, and more playfellows, for the Infanta is nearly four years older than he. One day when his attendants saw him looking long and earnestly from the palace windows towards the river Manzanares, which flows below the palace and borders the palace grounds, they found out that the object of his gaze was two urchins, free as air, and happier certainly than their King, making mud-pies. And his Catholic Majesty Alphonso XIII., Grand-Master of Seven Orders of Chivalry, a King and descendant of Kings, besought his attendants with tears that he too might go down and join those lads at their play. For what is a crown and a kingdom and a long line of ancestry worth to a child whose heart's desire is to make mud-pies? Alphonso XIII. refused to be comforted.

At San Sebastian, the summer residence

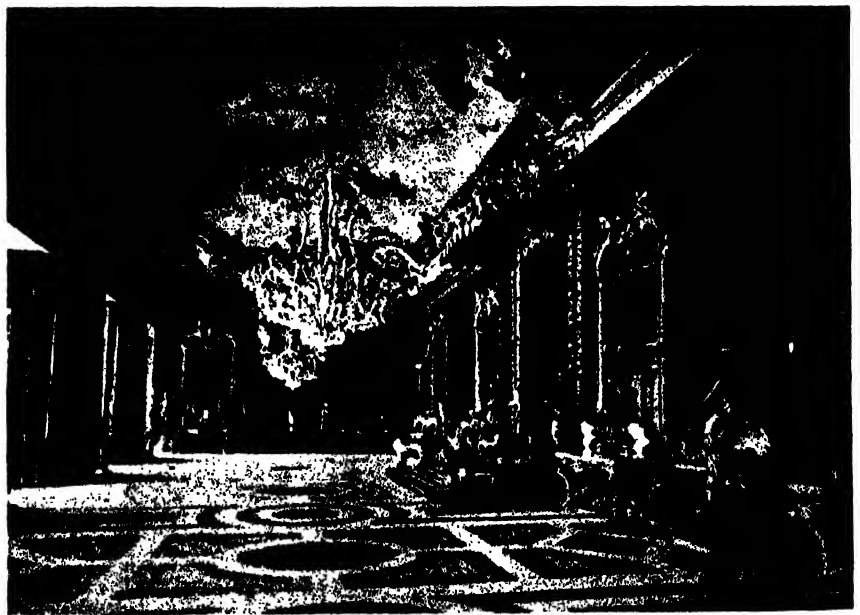


Photo by

Rau, Philadelphia

THRONE ROOM, ROYAL PALACE, MADRID

of the Spanish Court, the régime could be relaxed a little, and the King was thus enabled to enter into many of the open-air joys of childhood. Here he played with his sisters on the beach, spoilt his clothes, and was thoroughly and entirely happy. "El Palacio de Miramar" at San Sebastian is a charming place, very different from the stately Royal dwelling at Madrid. Built on a hill-slope, overlooking a pleasant, protected bay, beyond which sounds the roar of Atlantic waves, this summer residence is admirably placed for those who desire fresh breezes and a wide view. One of the King's delights at San Sebastian was a boy regiment, some hundreds strong, formed to gratify his precocious interest in military affairs. This regiment was drilled and organised on the lines of the regular army, with band and uniform all complete. On his tenth birthday his Majesty was also permitted to don regular uniform, that of a pupil at the Infantry Training School. But King Alphonso's tutors and governors have not allowed the army to absorb all his interest. The navy must have its share of royal sympathy, so the King has been allowed to go for a cruise in a Spanish man-of-war, and proved himself an excellent sailor.

Swimming was also one of the favourite pastimes to be indulged in at San Sebastian.

The Queen-Regent is an accomplished swimmer, and Don Alphonso's sisters are also very fond of sea-bathing. Riding, however, could be learnt in the town, so his Majesty, who loves horses, and has a good, firm seat, practised horsemanship in the royal stables at Madrid. He used frequently to cycle at one time, and the writer of an extremely interesting and recent article in the *Pall Mall Magazine* speaks of his desire to have an automobile of his own, like his brother-in-law, the Prince of Caserta.

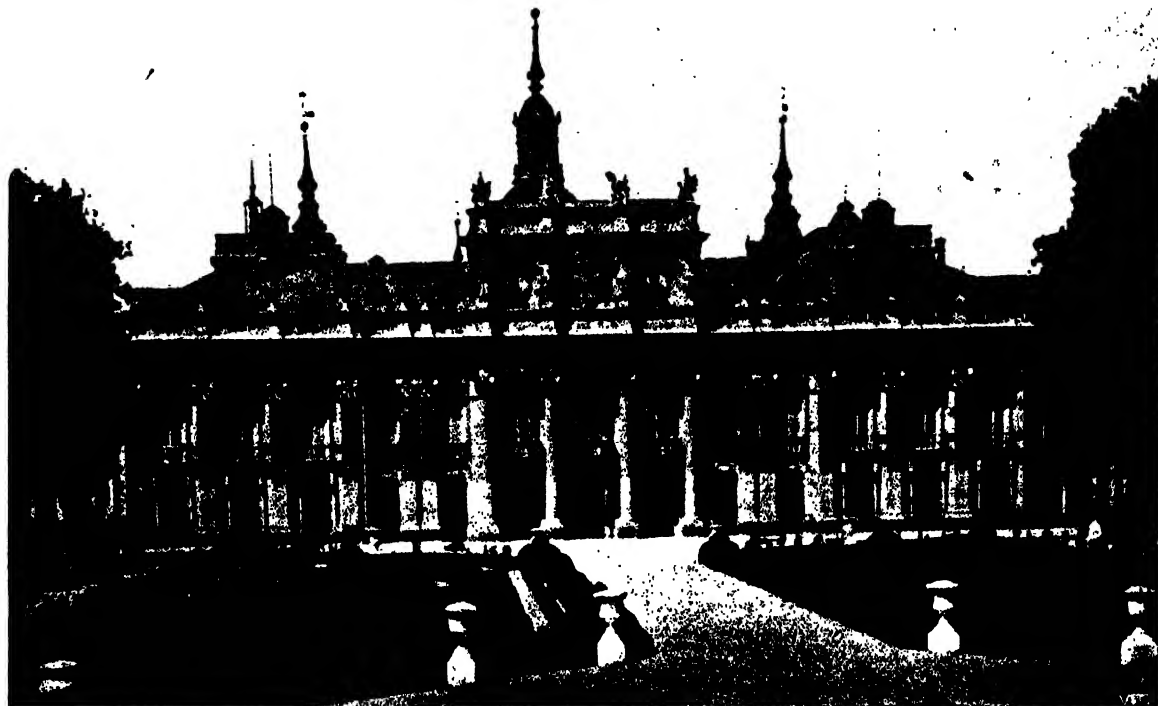
As a child King Alphonso was thought extremely delicate, and at four years old an illness brought him to the brink of the grave. Great was the joy when his Majesty was announced to be on a fair way towards recovery. One delight of his convalescence was the sight of the relief of the palace guard; the child insisted on standing at the window to watch the performance, and saluted the soldiers gravely as they passed. Alphonso XIII. has given evidence of a wiry constitution by his recovery



Photo by

H.M. THE KING OF SPAIN

Valentin, Madrid



ILDEFONSO PALACE

from this severe illness, and since his tenth year there has been a marked improvement in his health.

The King early displayed a remarkable intelligence. English he soon acquired from hearing the talk between his sisters and their governess, Miss Etta Hughes. He picked up a good deal of German also from another teacher in the royal schoolroom, but the grammar of that language presented difficulties to him, as it has done to many another traveller of the thorny path of learning. German, however, is the mother-tongue of the Austrian Queen-Regent; and Queen Christina, hearing of the perplexities of her little son, applied herself to the task of writing a grammar for his especial benefit. In this delightful grammar all the examples given were sentences referring to the daily life, the duties and pleasures of his Majesty Alphonso XIII., and had an interest on that account which made the learning of them quite simple to the precocious child. The Queen-Regent is, moreover, an accomplished linguist, and made a practice of talking in various languages to the little King and Princesses. So successful was this plan that by the time his Catholic Majesty was ten years old, he could converse in three, if not four, languages, in addition to his native speech. French, however, the King is said to pronounce with a slight Spanish accent. Over English and German his mastery is assured, though throughout the later years of his boyhood the King has still kept up the habit of talking with foreign tutors. He also reads German authors, and a recent biographer assures us that he writes German letters to his Austrian grandmother, the Arch-duchess Carl Ferdinand.

It was a great trouble to the Queen-Regent when etiquette demanded that her son should pass from her authority and the care of his governesses into the hands of men. Naturally the selection of the King's tutors was a matter requiring anxious thought, but the choice of General Sanchis as head of his Majesty's household and director-in-chief of his studies, appear to have been singularly fortunate. The General, who was much respected in

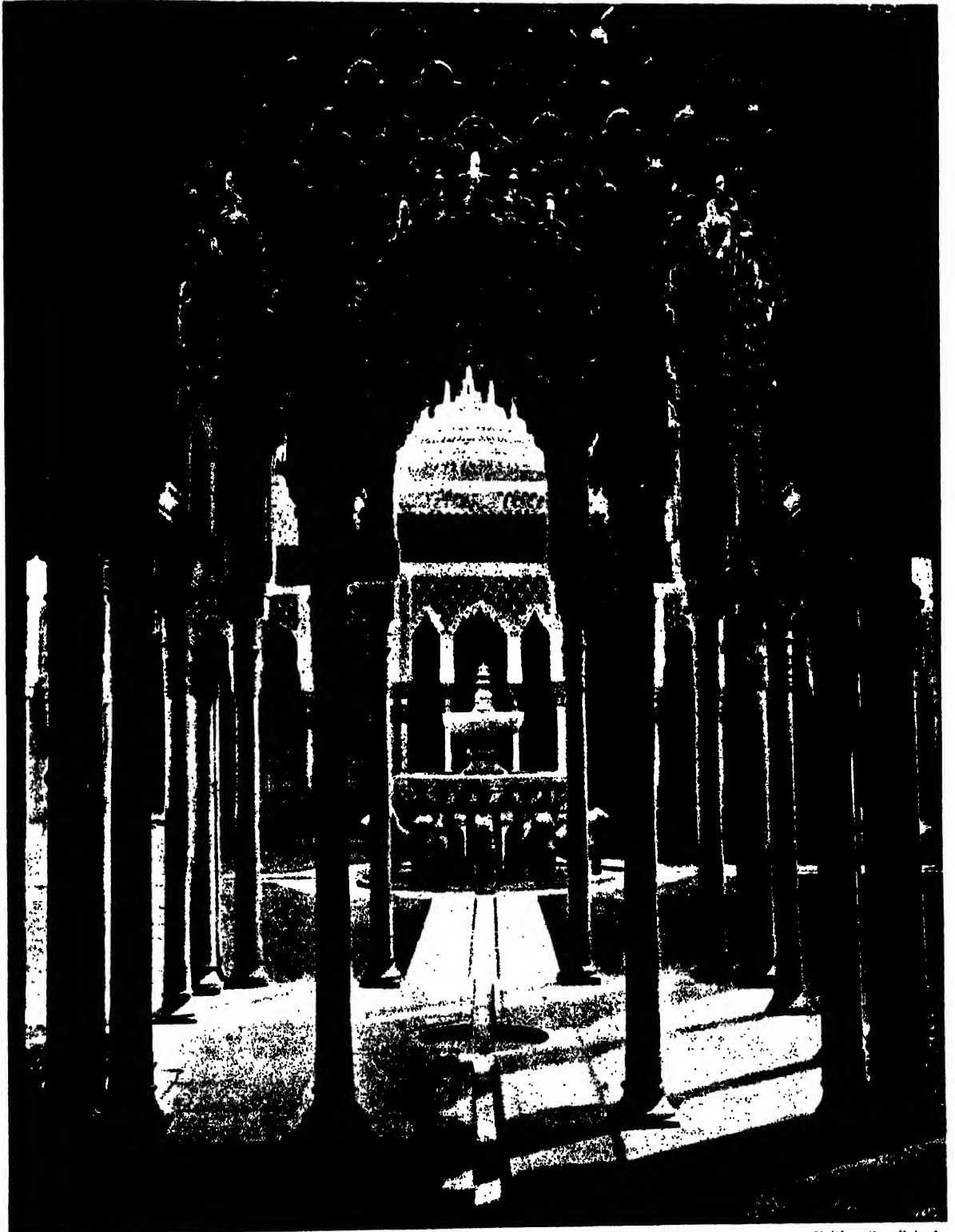


Photo by

Frith & Co., Reigate

THE ALHAMBRA, VISTA THROUGH THE "COURT OF LIONS"

the army before his appointment, spared no pains to accomplish his task. Of the three other officers, who under the General's superintendence arranged for the young King's lessons, and had quarters within the palace, one or other of them slept in Alphonso's bedroom, and attended him on his walks or rides. All his directors and professors report that the King is eager to learn, and also (says Mr. A. E. H. Bramerton) "of an inquiring, curious disposition, that often makes his questions puzzling, and casts a cloud of disappointment over his face if he does not get a satisfactory reply."

The King's daily life in boyhood was simple and studious, apart from the few audiences and Court functions in which he took part in the company of the Queen-Regent. In his very early days the little boy was so much alarmed at the approach of strangers, that when they spoke to him he would hide his face in the folds of his mother's gown. However, Alphonso XIII. has won perfect command over his features; he now bows, smiles, and receives acclamations with perfect self-possession and dignity. He is indeed an enemy to a great display of



EL PARDO, SHOOTING-BOX

courtliness, and prefers that his professors and friends should shake his hand rather than kiss it. But all this does not prevent a slight self-assertion on his part which checks undue familiarity. One day when he was still a very youthful Sovereign, and had been suffering from a cold, a private secretary, the Count de Morphi, said to him, "Good morning, Alphonso: I hope you are better." The little King drew himself up with childish dignity when he heard this cavalier mode of address. "I am Alphonso only to my mother," he said. "To you I am the King."

When he was not more than ten years old King Alphonso was taken to his first bull-fight, very much against the wish of his mother, says one authority. The fifteen thousand spectators cheered to the echo when they saw the King manifest his interest in their national sport. He was "quite Spanish," they affirmed with much satisfaction. But the child's unperverted instincts revolted at the cruelty of a spectacle which has brutalised so many generations of Spaniards. At first his eye was caught by the splendid pomp and gorgeous colouring of the scenic arrangements. But when the moment which the hardened spectators

considered most dramatic arrived, when the infuriated bull gores the horses with what are technically known as his "spears" or horns, the child turned away sickened, and begged to be taken home.

Since he has been old enough to shoot, the King appears to take much enjoyment in the chase. A day passed in the El Pardo preserves is very much to his Majesty's taste, and a recent portrait shows him looking slim, tall and striking in sportsman's costume, with a "manta" thrown over his shoulders.

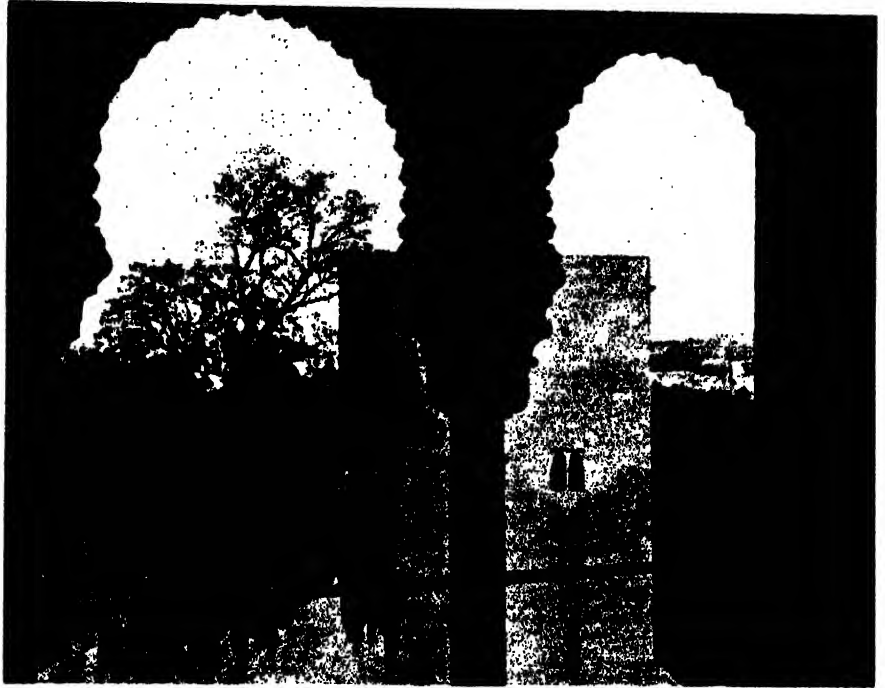


Photo by

THE TOWER OF THE PRINCESSES, ALHAMBRA

Rau, Philadelphia

In person the King resembles his mother's family, the Hapsburgs, rather than his father's Bourbon ancestors. He is well-grown, but rather thin in face and figure, with fair hair inclined to curliness, a slightly overhanging forehead, and serious eyes. His professors have no more neglected his Majesty's body than his mind. He is a fair swordsman, and has taken kindly to military drill. Prolonged visits to San Sebastian, and the open-air life that he can indulge in there, have done wonders for a boy who certainly started in life with a reputation for delicacy. Like the most energetic monarch of modern times, the German Emperor, Alphonso XIII. is an early riser. In his boyhood lessons, Latin, Greek, mathematics, science, modern languages, and political economy accounted for many hours of his well-filled day. But there were hours of relaxation which his Majesty spent now and then with some carefully chosen companions, sons of some of the most noble families of Spain, or with his mother, sisters, and aunt, the Infanta Isabella. This last-named lady is perhaps the most popular member of the Spanish Royal Family.

The inner circle of the Spanish Royal Family was enlarged last year by the marriage of the Princess of the Asturias, the King's elder sister, with Prince Charles of Caserta, who is also a Bourbon. The marriage was at first hardly popular in Spain, on account of the clerical leanings of the bridegroom's family, but no doubt this antagonism to the Prince will in time die away. The Princess of the Asturias, a graceful, pleasant girl of twenty-two, inherits many of her mother's characteristics. Her position in Spain is still of the highest importance, as until the time when King Alphonso shall marry and have children of his own, she is the next heir to the throne. The Infanta Maria Theresa, two years younger, and reported to be the King's favourite, is delightful company, fond of teasing and banter, and some of her features bear a strong likeness to those of her brother.

Great precautions are taken to ensure the King of Spain's safety. The nocturnal guard at the palace—known as the "Monteros de Espinosa," for the ranks of the guard are all drawn from the village of Espinosa—come on duty at eleven at night, when the palace gates are closed by a gorgeously-clothed official, who carries a bunch of keys, and is accompanied



Photo by

Frith & Co., Reigate

THE ALCAZAR GARDENS, SEVILLE

by the men of the watch. Every gate is locked with the utmost care, and the watch mount guard until six o'clock the next morning.

Some of the ceremonies of the Spanish Court are very impressive, none more so than the burial ceremony of a King or Queen, most graphically described by Miss Spence Warren. After lying in state in the throne-room at Madrid for some days the body is taken to the Escorial (see p. 340). On the way thither, however, the funeral procession rests for one night. When the night is past, and the company are ready to start again on the melancholy route, the Lord Chamberlain approaches the coffin and asks in loud tones if his Majesty "would be pleased to continue his journey?" A pause follows, as if to allow the dead to break the silence; the funeral procession then starts again upon the road. When the Pantheon is reached, the Lord Chamberlain knocks at the closed door. "Who seeks to enter?" says a voice within; and the answer is given that it is the King who waits. Then the great doors swing open, and the body is borne in, followed by a few favoured officials. When the time comes the mourners go down into the vault. All stand silent while the Lord Chamberlain unlocks the coffin, and kneeling down, bends over the dead body. Then he calls—so loudly that his voice reaches the ears of those in the church above—"Señor, Señor, Señor." Then, after a pause, "His Majesty," the Chamberlain calls, "makes no answer. Then it is true that the King is dead." The coffin is then locked; and the Chamberlain breaks and flings down his staff. Bells toll, guns are fired, and the grandees leave the Sovereign of Spain in his last resting-place.

Madrid, as an American writer, Mr. Chatfield Taylor, has pointed out, owes the fact that it is the capital of Spain to the fancies of Charles V. and Philip II. The first liked the air,

and the second found the scenery of the bleak, desert-like plain of Madrid accord with his sombre humour. The great Palace of the Escorial, "El Real sitio de San Lorenzo el Real del Escorial," is some distance from the capital, standing 3000 feet above the sea, amid rugged but rather desolate scenery, just where the plain of Madrid verges into the mountains of the Guadarrama. This home of bygone Spanish kings, familiarly known to the irreverent as the "Gridiron" Palace by reason of its shape, is rarely visited by the present reigning family, who prefer San Sebastian with its quiet and sea-breezes, to the somewhat sombre magnificence of Philip II's palace. At Madrid itself royalty is lodged in a great pile of the Versailles type, built by Philip V., who wished to emulate the magnificence of his grandfather, Louis XIV. of France. Napoleon indeed preferred it to Versailles, and on first mounting the splendid marble staircase, he turned to his brother, the King of Spain, and said, "Vous serez mieux logé que moi." The Bonapartist King did not, however, find a permanent lodging in this house of the Bourbons. The palace, which so attracted the Emperor of the French, is a massive building some 500 feet square, with an imposing façade, but rather bare surroundings. The throne-room, where the most stately Court ceremonies take place, is as magnificent as painted ceiling, many coloured marbles, and dazzling mirrors can make it. Very curious is the throne itself, constructed by Philip II. Four silver lions stand on the



Photo by

Valentin, Madrid

PRINCESS MARIA THERESE

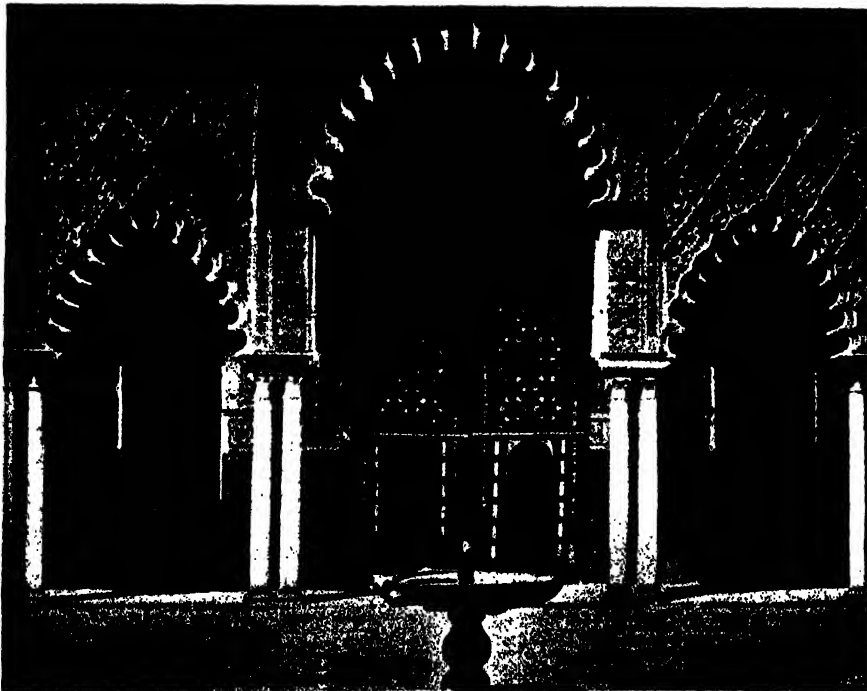


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ENTRANCE TO AMBASSADORS' HALL, ALCAZAR PALACE

daïs, and on each side of the actual seat are two life-sized figures of Moors, perhaps in allusion to the conquest of this people by the ancestors of the King.

But though the Spanish monarchs conquered the Moors, and united Granada to the kingdoms of Aragon and Castile, their descendants are not housed in such lovely dwellings as the rulers of the conquered race in the heyday of the Moorish power. The Alcazar (see pp. 350, 351, 352) and the

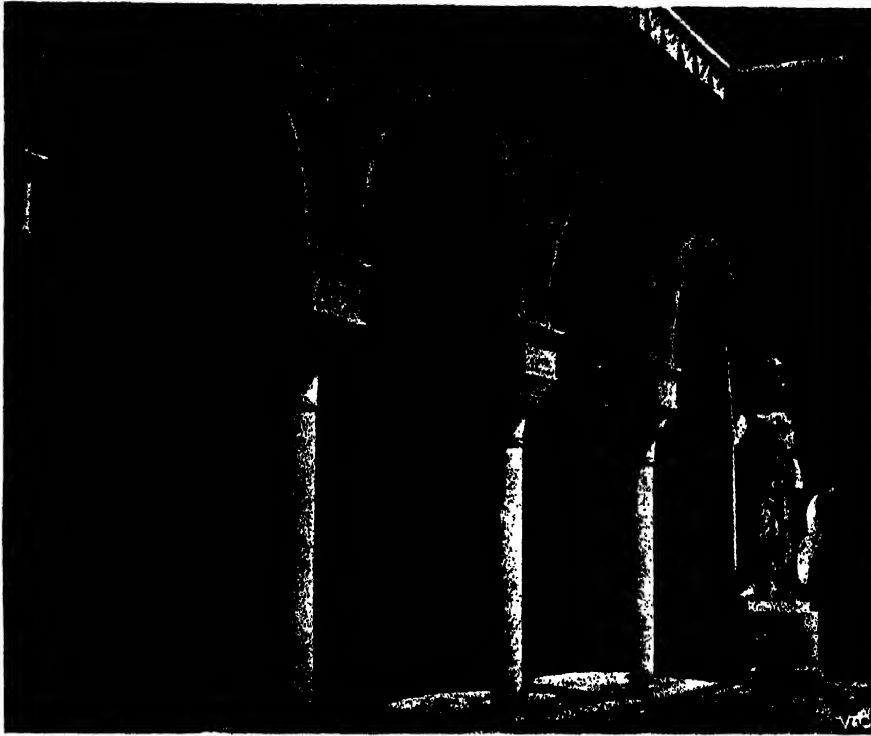


Photo by

MOORISH COURT, ALCAZAR PALACE

Frith & Co., Reigate

Alhambra are miracles of architecture. The former is at "fair" Seville, and its castellated walls, its rooms blazing with gold and coloured porcelain, its exquisitely delicate arches, pillarets, and stalactite ceilings form one of the most lovely sights of Spain. Still more famous is the Alhambra, dating from the thirteenth century—Medinah Alhambra, or Alhambra City, the Arabs call it, so numerous were the buildings that formed this palace-fortress, once the

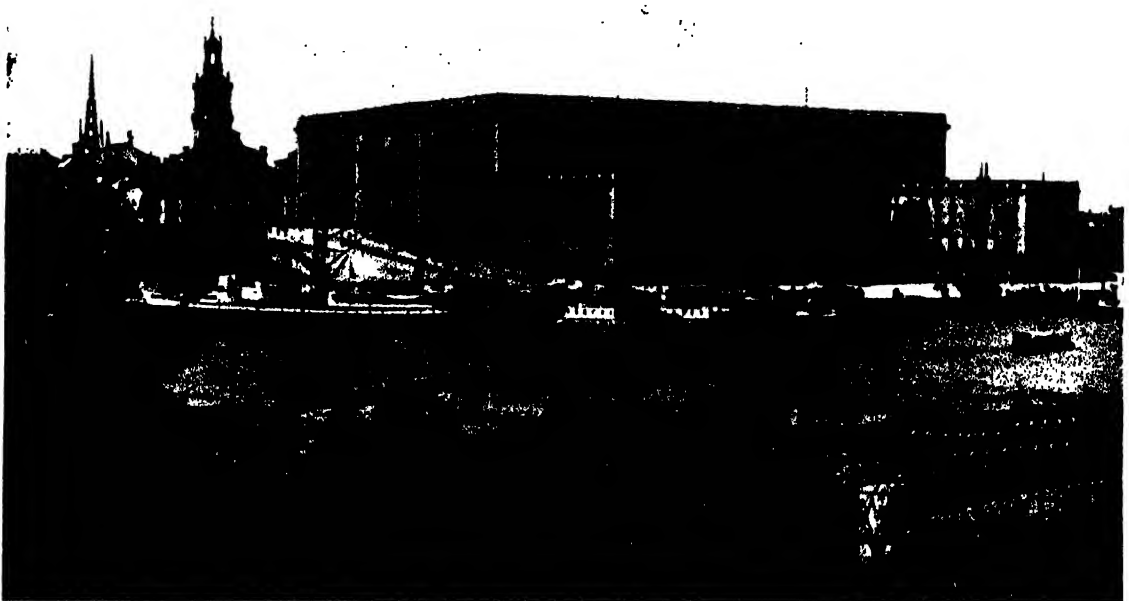
centre of the kingdom of Granada, last stronghold of the Moors. The name is probably derived from Kasru-l-hamra, or the Sultan's Palace, for Kasr is a corruption of Caesar, like Kaiser and Tsar. It is a marvellous maze of rooms, brilliant with colour, and of courtyards, where the delicate tracery appears like lace. The "Court of the Lions" (see p. 343), one of the most famous of the latter, takes its name from the fountain in the centre, a great alabaster basin round which are arranged twelve lions of that particularly un-leonine type common in heraldry. The "Hall of Justice" and the "Hall of the Ambassadors" are other rooms which delight the tourist inexpressibly.

ANDORRA

THE little Republic of Andorra in the Pyrenees, with a population of 6000 people, is under the joint suzerainty of Franco and the Spanish Bishop of Urgel, each of which appoint a magistrate and a civil judge alternately. The government is in the hands of a council of twenty-four members elected for four years by four heads of families in each parish. The judicial power is exercised by a civil judge and two magistrates, but the executive power is in the hands of a syndic elected by the council.

SWEDEN

OSCAR II., King of Sweden and Norway (see p. 354), the third son of King Oscar I. and of Queen Josephine, daughter of Prince Eugene of Leuchtenberg, was born on January 21, 1829. He never expected to wear the crown; it was the death of his brother, King Carl XV., that brought about his succession on September 18, 1872. Queen Sophia (see p. 355), whom he married in 1857, is a daughter of the late Duke Wilhelm of Nassau, and was born in 1836. Their four children are (1) Prince Gustaf, the Crown Prince, Duke of Wernland (see p. 358), who was born June 16, 1858, and in 1881 married Princess Victoria, daughter of the Grand Duke of Baden (see p. 359); they have three sons, viz., Prince Gustaf Adolf (1882), Prince Wilhelm (1884), and Prince Erik (1889). (see p. 359). (2) Prince Oscar Bernadotte (see p. 365), born in 1859, who renounced his succession to the throne on his marriage in 1888



THE ROYAL PALACE, STOCKHOLM

with Ebba Munck, since created Countess of Wisborg. (3) Prince Carl, born in 1861, who married in 1897 Princess Ingeborg, daughter of the Crown Prince Frederick of Denmark (see p. 360); they have two daughters, Princess Margaretha (1899), and Princess Märtha (1901). (4) Prince Eugene, Duke of Norike, born August 1, 1865 (see p. 364).

King Oscar is the fourth Sovereign of the House of Ponte Corvo, and grandson of Marshal Bernadotte, whose father was a humble Attorney at Pau. It has been said that Napoleon I. set Bernadotte, Prince of Ponte Corvo, on the throne, but that is not true. The circumstances under which Bernadotte came to the throne may be briefly related as follows:—Being the only one of his generals whose ambition Napoleon really feared, he was always chosen for any distant enterprise; and in 1808 was sent into Denmark with an order to intimidate if not to invade Sweden, because the Swedes had declined to join the coalition against England. But the General remained inactive, whilst Napoleon had his hands full with the Russian campaign.

At that time the Swedish throne was occupied by the aged King Carl XIII., of the House of Holstein-Gottorp, then over sixty, with no issue or male relation, so that it was absolutely incumbent upon the Estates to appoint an heir to the throne. There not being a Prince in Europe who dared, under the ban of Napoleon, to accept the position, and the great Bernadotte having won golden opinions for martial renown, so dear to the Swedish heart, and for his statesmanship and nobility of character, what more natural than that the succession should be offered to him, Catholic though he was? Although originally only a private in Napoleon's army, he was now the Prince of Ponte Corvo, the title having been bestowed upon him by Napoleon for his victory at the village of Ponte Corvo in the Italian province of Caserta in 1810. Thus Bernadotte was elected Crown Prince of Sweden by the unanimous vote of the Swedish Parliament, and was adopted by the old King as his son.

When Napoleon, who was furious on hearing the decision of Sweden, though he pretended pleasure, met the Prince, he said to him, "Swear to me that you will never fight against France." The Prince replied, "Sire, from this day forward my whole duty will be towards my adopted

country." On which Napoleon remarked, "Ah, well, our destinies are outside our own hands." The star of the great Emperor was setting; and when the Allies, who were closing in upon him, called upon Sweden to assist, Bernadotte, then Crown Prince, at once responded, taking the field with a composite army, and fighting with his old skill against his former master at Leipzig and elsewhere. From this it will be seen that Bernadotte was not the puppet of Napoleon.

He became King in 1818, and his marriage with the daughter of a Marseilles banker laid the financial foundation of the Royal House. Sweden has never had occasion to regret her decision, and it may well be doubted if, in the history of Europe, there is a like instance of a new dynasty becoming so firmly established and so popular with all classes in so short a space of time. It is certainly remarkable that of all the rulers of the Napoleonic era the only



Photo by

H.M. KING OSCAR II.

Florman, Stockholm

one who kept his throne for himself and his descendants was Bernadotte, who had been chosen by the people.

The Royal Family has a civil list of £73,340 from Sweden and £26,882 from Norway. In addition to this the Sovereign has an annuity of over £16,666, voted to Carl XIV. and his successors.

According to the treaty of Kiel (1814), Norway was ceded to the King of Sweden by the King of Denmark in spite of the unwillingness and resistance of the Norwegians, who were, however, compelled to consent to the Convention of Moss, by which the union of the two kingdoms was proclaimed. Nevertheless the government, constitution, and code of laws of both countries have remained separate since that time. The law of succession is the same in Sweden and Norway. Should the throne be absolutely vacant the two Diets assemble for the election of a ruler; and in case of disagreement a special committee consisting of an equal number of Swedes and Norwegians must meet at Karlstad in Sweden for the purpose.

King Oscar, on the occasion of the unveiling of an equestrian statue of the founder of his House at Christiania in 1875, made the following characteristic remarks:—"Great men, noble deeds and exalted ideas bring happiness to coming generations. The hero-image of Carl Johann before Norway's royal abode, gazing across the capital of Norway, shall remind this race of his noble motto—'The People's Love, my Reward,' and it shall also bear witness to the spirit of faith and loyalty in which King as well as people shall seek and find their true strength and lasting happiness."

In appearance King Oscar is tall and handsome, with an aquiline nose, large blue eyes, a grey beard, and a fine dignified bearing—in fact, he looks every inch a King. He is a great traveller, an excellent musician, a doctor of philosophy, a popular poet, an accomplished linguist (speaking eight languages fluently), and a splendid speaker, as all will acknowledge who heard him at a meeting at the Royal Geographical Society in 1901. Passionately fond of the sea, his more important historical works have been devoted to a study of the Swedish fleet. Perhaps his best known historical work is his elaborate account in three parts of the war-history of Sweden in the famous years 1711–1713, which is a standard work used by all students of Swedish history. Other prose works from his pen are "Gustavus Adolphus, the Lion King of the North," and "Charles the Twelfth, the Star of the North," which appeared in the *Nineteenth Century*. German literature interests the King greatly, and one of his best known translations is his version of Goethe's "Torquato Tasso," published in 1861, and dedicated to his wife when he was Duke of Ostergotland. He has also published translations of Herder's "Cid," and of poems by Horace, Byron, Moore, and Victor Hugo. Amongst numerous poems of his own are "Memoirs of the Swedish Fleet," published in 1857, which contains some of his very best poetry. He has also written many



Photo by

Florman, Stockholm

H.M. THE QUEEN OF SWEDEN

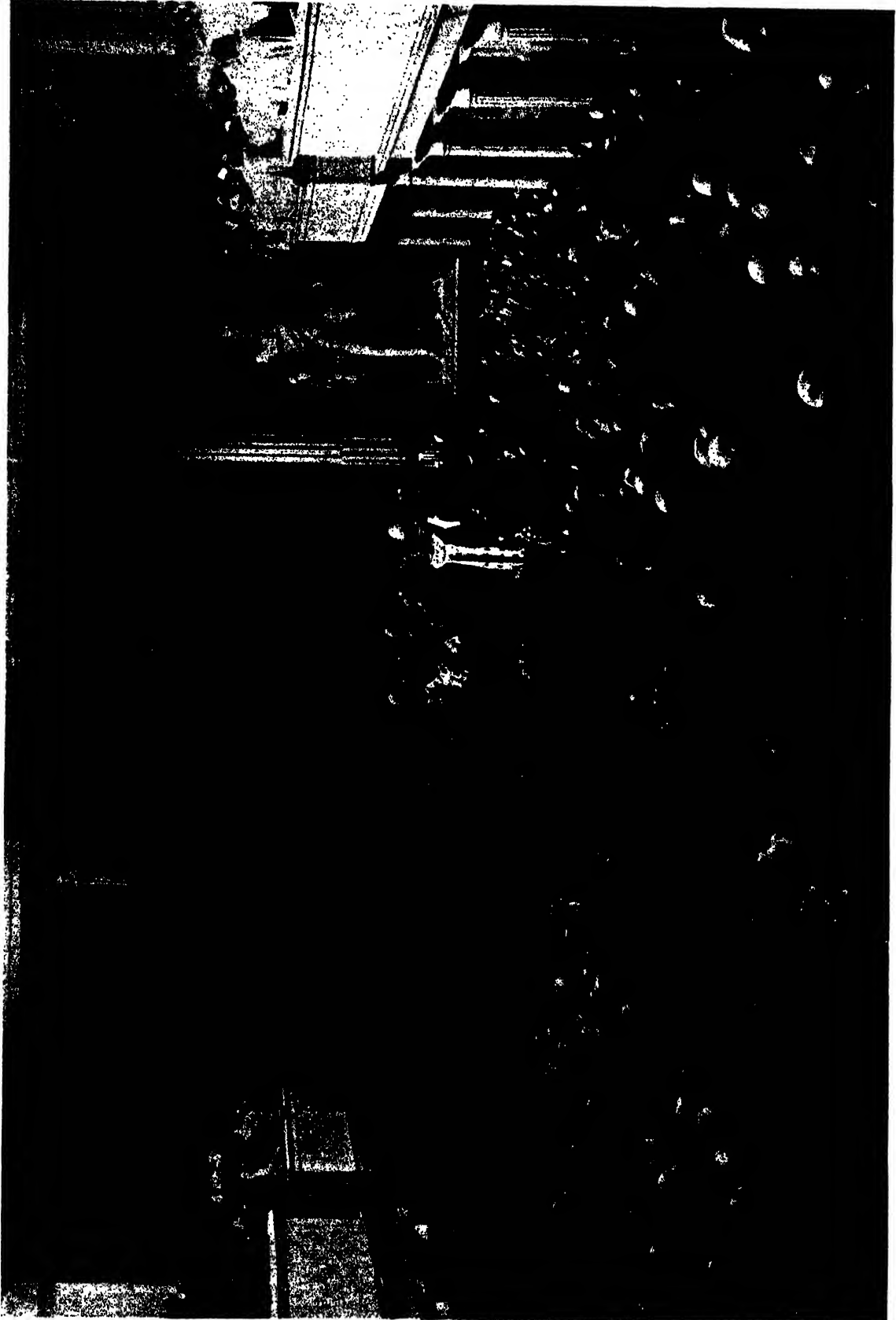
songs for music, notably in collaboration with the well-known composer, Ivar Hallstroem, a friend of his youth. Though several of the King's prose writings have appeared in English magazines, not one of his poems has been rendered into English; this is due to the fact that their language is so high-flown as to be unsuitable for translation. Indeed, when the late Lord Tennyson was asked whether he would render some into English from prose transcripts, he replied that the task was beyond his powers. Music is the art in which the King takes most delight, and before he ascended the throne he often used to sing at private concerts for charities; in fact, he was said to be one of the finest tenors in Europe.

The King's love of the sea is fitly expressed in his English speech to King Edward (when Prince of Wales) at the dinner of the Royal Yacht Squadron, on August 5, 1884. It runs as follows:—"I beg first of all to return thanks, not only for the kind words with which my health has been proposed, but also for the flattering distinction conferred on me by your election. If I cannot express myself so well as I should wish in a language which is not my own, at least I am sure that you will understand my feelings. They are those of a sailor, and



THE PALACE, TULLGARN

there is a community of feelings between sailors of all nations, founded upon similar joys and cares, and common struggles and dangers. British sailors are in the first rank; the world acknowledges it, and history is there to testify to it. This I can assert with so much more entire a satisfaction, as my country and yours were always good friends—not only Sweden, but also Norway, since united with Sweden. And what was, and what happily is, I trust, will be. It would indeed be most injudicious to deny the perfection of modern naval war material, but it seems, however, that one is nowadays sometimes inclined to overlook the fact, that the elements of seamanship and the true sailor's spirit are best acquired under canvas, as of old. And in this respect I think that the yacht squadrons have a considerable object to aim at, a good purpose to fulfil, especially this royal squadron under the command of my dear friend, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, and carrying the glorious flag with the red St. George's cross. Now we all know that St. George fought a righteous and a victorious fight. I am sure that the flag with his cross will always be hoisted and carried high to protect innocence, to defend justice, and to spread the benefits of civilisation over the wide, wide world. I pro-



H.M. THE KING OF SWEDEN OPENING PARLIAMENT

pose a toast, sir—H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, and with his permission I include the members of this Royal Yacht Squadron."

The King is a brave man, and on several occasions has performed deeds of valour. Of the sixty orders and medals conferred upon him, none is more highly valued than the medal which, as Prince Oscar, he received from the French Humane Society for the courage with which he stopped a pair of runaway horses at Nice in 1862, thereby saving the lives of three people, who would have been hurled headlong down a precipice.

The one point in which Oscar II. may be said to have failed is, that he has never been able to conciliate his Norwegian subjects; and this has constituted the one great difficulty in his career. It has required all his state-craft to keep even a semblance of peace between them and the Swedes. Not all his tact and kindness can win him popularity among the rough, discontented members of the Norwegian Legislative Assembly, the Storting, who protest that Sweden is favoured at Norway's expense; that the King favours beautiful Stockholm (see p. 353), "the Venice of the North," and seldom comes to reside in Christiania (see p. 366), among his poorer Norwegian subjects.

There is some truth in this complaint. The society of Stockholm is more brilliant than any other capital in the world, save Paris, and the King loves to shine in brilliant society. In Christiania there is no such gathering of beauty, talent, and wit as in the Swedish capital—the people are poor, and their manners uncouth. It is to be lamented that the Crown Prince also shares his father's unpopularity among the Norwegians. People declared that once at a Swedish dinner-table he made use of some light, insulting words against the sister-kingdom. This piece of gossip roused quite a hubbub in Norway, and the matter was discussed in the Storting.irate deputies declared that the Prince's pay should be stopped until he should apologise. The Prince replied, "Gentlemen, whatever I might have felt inclined to do before

you made your proviso, it is quite out of the question that I should make a statement now. If I am not worthy the appanage once granted to me by the Norwegian people I will take none at all, but render them my services free of any emolument."

The Swedes bitterly resent this attitude of the Norwegians towards the House of Bernadotte. On one occasion when the King went over to meet the Storting at Christiania and was insulted, the whole Swedish Parliament, without distinction of party, met him at the railway station. Never within living memory had a King of Sweden been accorded such a magnificent ovation. The Norwegians, who had counted on the Swedish Republicans to support them, were nonplussed by this display of loyalty, and for the moment the danger passed by. But it is by no means over.

King Oscar takes the strife between the kingdoms much to heart. "No part of the Memoirs which he is now writing," says Mr. Sherard, "and in which he is preparing to step before the judgment-seat of history, will be more interesting than



Photo by

Florman, Stockholm

H.R.H. THE CROWN PRINCE

where he speaks of his unceasing efforts to keep at least the semblance of a union between the two brother peoples, without resorting to such measures of repression as have over and over again been suggested to him." "The situation," says Mr. Cutcliffe Hyno, "is capable of salvation. Put a brute or a Bismarck on the twin thrones, some strong man with iron fists, who could beat out for himself what would practically amount to a dictatorship, and the thing would be done." That it may be done is the hope of every lover of the Swedish and Norwegian nations, but at a less cost!

Much of King Oscar's popularity with the Swedes depends on his easy, cordial manners, and his perfect accessibility to all his subjects. Every Tuesday afternoon, when the King is at Stockholm, he holds an open reception, which may be attended by every one who goes through the trifling formality of writing his or her name in a book three days before the function is held. On these days a great and varied crowd may be seen at the Palace. Farmers from the distant



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H.R.H. THE CROWN PRINCESS



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Larsson, Stockholm

T.R.H. PRINCES GUSTAF ADOLF, WILLIAM, AND ERIK

countryside, Lapps, respectable citizens of Stockholm, and even the curious foreigner, may penetrate into the reception-room of the King of Sweden. And the King is kind and courteous to all, speaking readily and sympathetically to men of all grades, all professions, and all countries.

No Royal Family of Europe demand less show and ceremony than the reigning House of Sweden. One journalist describes a ball which was attended by the society of Marstrand, about two miles distant from Gothenburg, the most fashionable watering-place of the country. The King was present, but without the least formality. A few arm-chairs were provided for his Majesty and his suite, but the King disdained to use them. When he was not talking smilingly and cheerfully to his subjects, he sat upon the edge of the platform, calmly dangling his legs a few inches from the ground. No one felt the least restraint at the royal presence; everybody seemed to beam with good-humour and joy.

In Sweden itself anecdotes about the King abound. The following will serve to show his popularity. "In a small town," says a writer in the *Sketch*, "not a dozen miles from Gothenburg, but which he had not visited for some years, there was much anxiety among the peasants to see their Sovereign in the flesh, and they poured in from all the country round. There was consequently a considerable crowd, when, just as the King was expected, a sharp female voice rose above the rest, exclaiming, 'Let me get in front! let me get in front! Do you think I've walked all this way, and spoilt my best

black dress for nothing? I want to see what the King is like—let me see where the King is,' and a stout, elderly woman pushed her way forward. In front of her stood a tall, elderly gentleman, quietly dressed in dark blue, who, with an amused smile, said, 'Here is the King,' and he turned himself round for inspection. Whereupon the good woman having had a good look at him, remarked, 'Jasa! Well, I'm glad to have seen you at last. I've been waiting here for hours, and' (holding up a torn skirt) 'just look at the hole they have made in my best black dress. I was not going to have that spoiled, and then see nothing after all!'"

To show his Majesty's sense of humour:—One night when travelling in Sweden, the train stopped for a while at a small town, where, facing the station, there appeared a large gloomy building, but illuminated by a flaring gas transparency bearing the words, "Welcome to your Majesty." "What building is that?" asked the King, and on being informed that it was the county gaol, he remarked with a smile, "Almost too much politeness."

On one occasion he was passing through Gothenburg to open a new railway. The representative of a Danish newspaper addressed him, and requested a copy of the speech to telegraph home. There would not be time, said this enterprising newspaper-man, to wait until his Majesty delivered it, as the



Photo by

THE KING'S HUNTING HUT

Blunberg, Stockholm



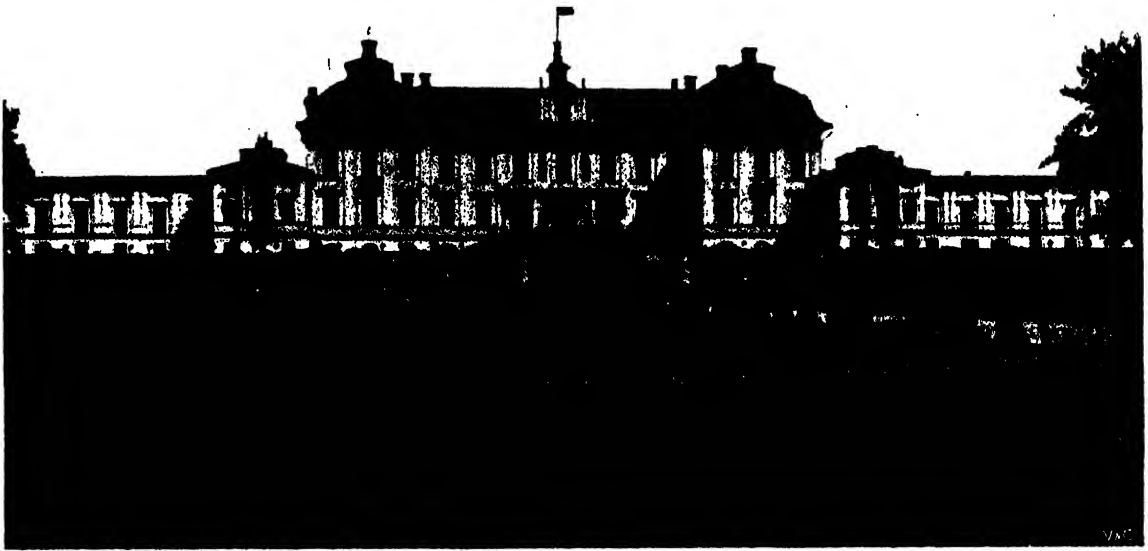
Photo by

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T.R.H. PRINCE CARL, PRINCESS INGEBORG, AND
PRINCESS MARGARETHA

paper was to appear next morning. King Oscar replied that he had not written out his speech, and therefore the Danish paper must forego the much-desired report. The journalist was in despair. It was highly important to the public, he declared, that the speech should appear; it was highly important to himself that he, that particular correspondent, should obtain it. King Oscar good-naturedly gave way. "Oh, well, come into my carriage," said he, "and I will dictate to you what I am going to say." And forthwith the King took that delighted correspondent into his carriage and repeated the speech he intended to deliver.

King Oscar is a very regular systematic worker, and rises early to perform the duties of the day. He is up by eight o'clock and ready to begin his round of kingly business by ten. From ten to half-past two he holds audiences, inspects troops, or presides at the State Council. At half-past two he lunches—very simply—with the Queen. Afterwards he either saunters through the streets of Stockholm, looking in the shops, or takes his allowance of fresh air riding or driving. At half-past four his Majesty is back again in his study,



THE ROYAL PALACE, DROTNINGHOLMS

where a large correspondence claims his attention. He writes letters to all the learned men in whom he feels an interest, particularly to those whose work has been to the honour and benefit of Scandinavia. Thus Dr. Sven Hedin, the great explorer of Central Asia, continually received communications full of interest and encouragement from him. When Hedin reached Pekin, after he had been for a long time cut off from the civilised world, he found a perfect accumulation of letters from King Oscar awaiting his arrival. Another explorer in whom the King was keenly interested was the unfortunate balloonist Andrée.

A simple and unceremonious dinner, to which near friends of the Royal Family are invited, follows at six o'clock. After dinner the King either withdraws into his study to read and write, or listens to reading or music in the Queen's company. Occasionally he recites one of his own poems, at his wife's request. The King takes the keenest interest in musical matters, and the Court artistes who perform at the musical *soirées* have always in him a courteous and sympathetic listener.



Photo by

Larsson, Stockholm

H.M. THE KING IN ADMIRAL'S DRESS

was travelling in Germany, and at the Court of the Prince of Wied he fell under the charm of the young Princess Sophia, the orphan daughter of the late Duke of Nassau and Princess Pauline of Wurtemberg. The Prince hurriedly left Monrepos, the Prince of Wied's palace, for Stockholm, to request his father's permission to ask for the Princess's hand in marriage. The King of Sweden's consent was gained, as well as that of the Princess's family, which was one of the oldest reigning Houses in Europe, and connected with the Hohenstauffens and the House of Orange. The German Courts, which are proverbial for their pre-occupation with details of birth and family, may have marvelled that the great-grandson of the Pau notary should come to be allied in marriage with the ancient and far-famed House of Nassau. But it was not considerations of birth that weighed with the King; it

Queen Sophia has been a most devoted and ready helpmeet to the King. Unfortunately, soon after 1873 she became incurably ill, and in spite of a serious operation is still an invalid. This physical weakness prevents her from taking any prominent part in the affairs of the Court and kingdom. This enforced withdrawal of the Queen is all the more unfortunate because there is in Sweden a great dearth of Princesses able to replace her Majesty. Her eldest daughter-in-law, the Crown Princess, is also so delicate that she is obliged to winter in warmer climates than Sweden. Another daughter-in-law, the Countess of Wisborg, the morganatic wife of Prince Oscar, cannot take the lead in society as she is not of royal blood. It is on the shoulders of Princess Ingeborg, married to Prince Carl, that much of the burden of state functions must inevitably fall.

The marriage of the King and Queen of Sweden was a love match. Mr. Sherard, on the authority of his Majesty, King Oscar, has supplied us with many interesting details of the courtship of the royal pair. In 1856 Prince Oscar, then Duke of Oestergoetland,



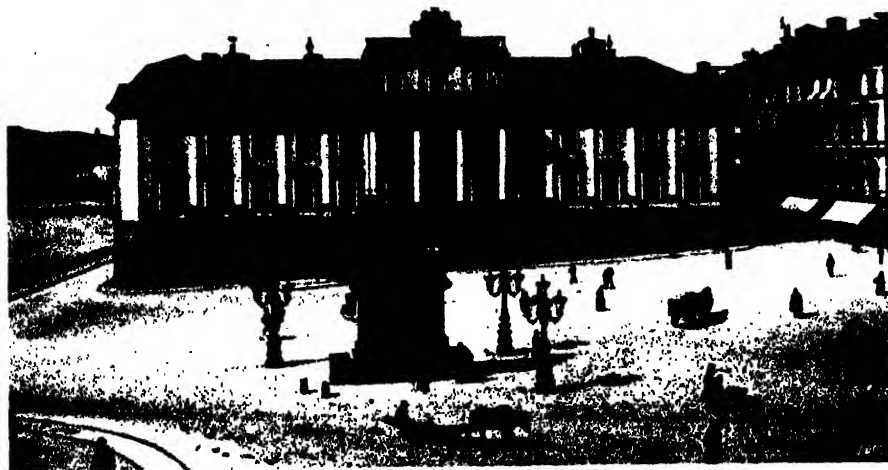
Photo by

Blomberg, Stockholm

THE KING OF SWEDEN'S YACHT



KALMAR, FORMERLY A ROYAL PALACE



ARFFURSTANS PALACE

was the charm and sweetness of the young Princess. A portrait painted about this time shows a beautiful girl with abundant hair, broad forehead, and large eyes. On September 26, 1856, under an oak in the park of Monrepos, the young Prince and Princess agreed to spend their lives together. The oak now bears an inscription of the initials of the betrothed pair with the date, thus:—

"O. 1856, S."

The marriage took place at Biebrich on the Rhine in the Duchy of Nassau, on June 6, 1857. Princess Sophia had employed the interval between her betrothal and marriage in learning the Swedish language, and her powers as a linguist are marvellous. On June 23, the young pair landed at beautiful Stockholm, amidst every demonstration of joy and welcome.

The happiness of those early days of marriage has been celebrated in verse by King Oscar. At Sophiero, the beautiful country house called after the Princess, her four sons were born. Life went merry as a marriage bell until the Queen was overtaken by her sad illness. But even this weakness has not debarred her from watching over the childhood of her sons, and from taking part in much charitable work. She has always performed her duties as wife, mother, and queen to the utmost of her ability. The welfare of the women and children of her husband's realm has always lain very near her heart. The "Sophia-hemmet," a hospital and home for women, owes its foundation to her charity.

Children may indeed be said to be the speciality of the Queen of Sweden, she was so careful and motherly in the bringing up of her own. She allowed them to develop



Photo by

Larsson, Stockholm

H.R.H. PRINCE EUGENE, DUKE OF NÄRIKE



THE KING'S SUMMER PALACE IN NORWAY

freely, and was careful not to impress unduly the views of grown-up people upon their youthful minds. This sympathy with children is also shared by King Oscar. The King frequently visits schools, and questions the children. On one occasion he had before him a class of little girls who were somewhat overpowered by the rank of their royal examiner. "Can you tell me," he asked, "the names of the great kings of Sweden?" "Gustavus Adolphus," said one. "Charles XII.," cried another. While a third, perhaps not without some idea of flattery, said, "Oscar II." The King walked up to the small maiden, and asked her kindly what then were the great events of Oscar II.'s reign. She was at a loss what to answer, and amid blushes, hesitation, and tears, at last replied, "I don't know any." The king gently stroked her hair. "Don't cry, my dear child," he said. "I don't know any myself."

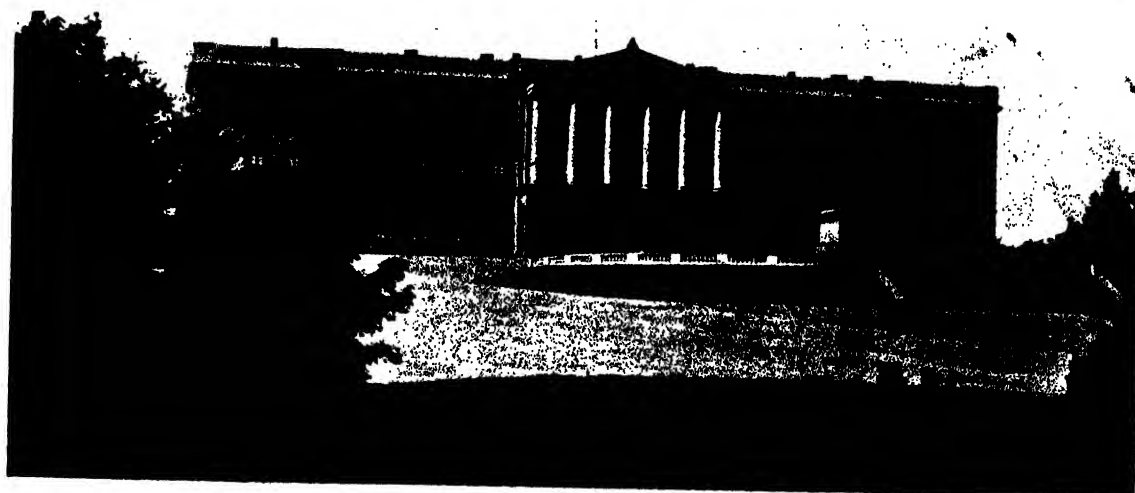
Of all the Queen's sons none has so much reason to be so grateful to her as Prince Oscar, for it is to his mother's kind intervention that the Prince owes his bride. Frocken Ebba Munck, a maid-of-honour, was not—thought King Oscar—as to birth a fitting wife for his son, and he refused his consent to their union. Queen Sophia maintained, however, that it was her son's duty to be true to himself and his love. Just at that time the Queen fell ill, and the doctors agreed that an operation must be undergone to prolong her days. Mr. Sherard tells the story as follows:—"The Queen called her husband to her bedside. 'If I undergo this operation,' she



Photo by

Florman, Stockholm

H.R.H. PRINCE OSCAR BERNADOTTE



THE ROYAL PALACE AT CHRISTIANIA

said, 'will you let Oscar and Ebba have their way?' How could the King resist such an appeal? A month or two later, the operation having been successfully performed, he entered his wife's *boudoir*—it was one Christmas Eve—whilst Ebba Munck was singing one of his poems to the Queen, and the disconsolate Prince Oscar was moping in a corner of the room. After listening to the song—it was a poem on the right to love—till it was finished, he went up to his son, and leading him up to the girl, laid his hand in hers." This young Prince has inherited his mother's deep, almost fanatical, religious enthusiasm. He has been a missionary among the Lapps; and on one occasion came to England and spoke at an Exeter Hall meeting. Queen Sophia is an ardent supporter of the Salvation Army, a fact which has, perhaps, tended to diminish her popularity among her husband's subjects.

The fourth son, Prince Eugene, has inherited other, but equally strong, tendencies from his mother. As a girl the Queen was known among her brothers and sisters as "unsere demokratische Schwester," "our democratic sister," and no European Prince cares less than the fourth son of the King of Sweden about distinctions of rank. Prince Eugene lived as an art-student for some time in the Quartier-Latin in Paris, and, being simply known as M. Oscarsson, was never treated by his comrades with any particular consideration. He was, however, quite prepared for this, for he and his brothers had been educated at a Swedish public school, where by the King's and Queen's express wish no difference was made in their treatment on account of their rank, and they shared the lot of the ordinary schoolboy.

No one can read of this democratic Royal Family and withhold cordial admiration and respect. There are features of the lives of the King, Queen, Princes, and Princesses of the House of Bernadotte which are unique in the history of the reigning families of Europe. And these features are all pleasant ones. King Oscar among his subjects is more like a father among his children than a ruler.

SWITZERLAND

THE Swiss Confederation had its origin in a defensive league composed of the men of Uri Schwyz, and Lower Unterwalden, founded in 1291. The present Republic is formed by the union of twenty-two cantons, governed under the terms of the Constitution of 1874.



PRESIDENT ZEMP

The Swiss Presidents are elected annually, and the present head of the Republic is Dr. Josef Zemp, a member of the Catholic-Conservative party. M. Zemp was born at Entlebuch in the Canton of Lucerne in 1834. He studied law at Heidelberg, and established a legal practice in his native town, and later in Lucerne. Throughout his life M. Zemp has played a prominent part in Swiss affairs, both local and national, and has managed to conciliate men of all parties by his *savoir-faire*. As a member of the State Council and National Council, the two Chambers which compose the Swiss Federal Assembly, or Parliament, he became a most prominent figure among the Conservatives, and in 1891 he was elected to the Federal Council or Ministry, receiving the portfolio of the Posts and Railways. Since that time his energy has been absorbed by a scheme for the nationalisation of the railways of Switzerland, and his efforts have been attended with much success.

The President is a fine manly-looking figure, and bears himself in his high office with great distinction and dignity. His calm, determined courage has won respect on every hand. In some quarters, however, his action with regard



From up

A SWISS ELECTION

Bolak, London



THE FEDERAL PALACE, BERNE

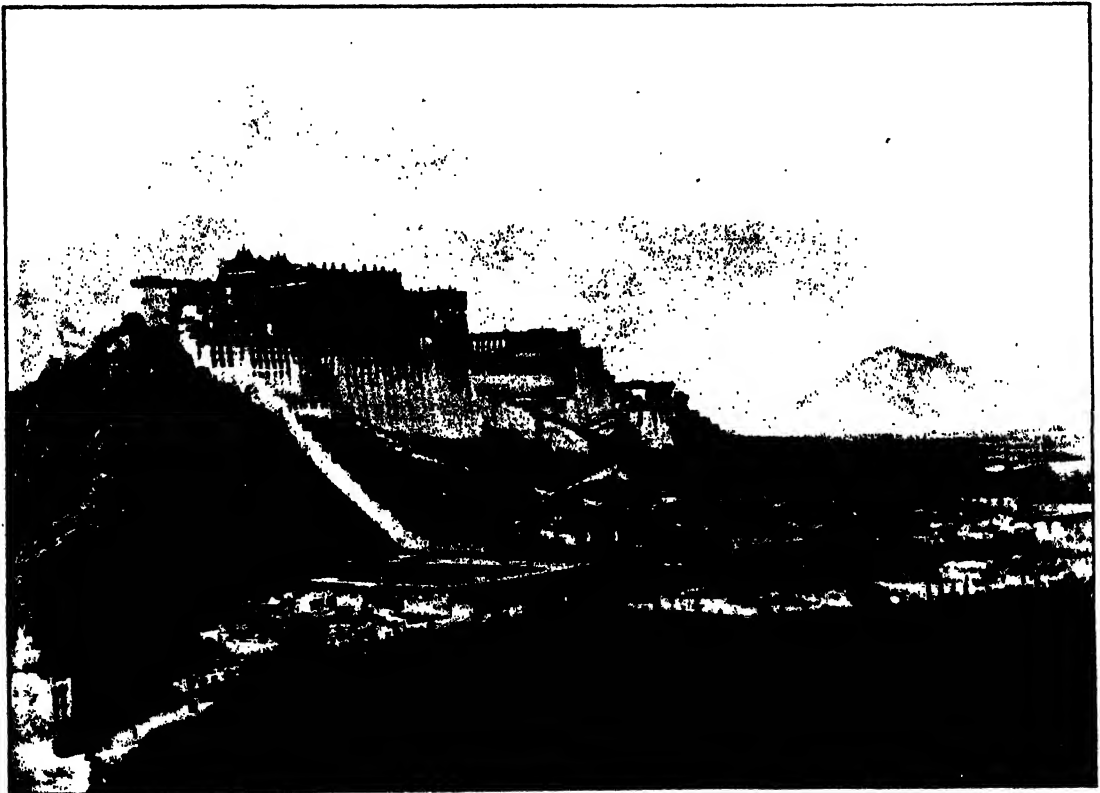
to the railway scheme has been unwelcome, and it was necessary for M. Zemp to live down a certain amount of opposition. This, however, has been most successfully accomplished, and the position of the President of the small, happy, and democratic state of Switzerland is assured.

TIBET

THE country of Tibet, so little known to Europeans, is nominally under Chinese dominion, and its foreign policy is dictated by Peking, but in many ways it appears to be independent. It is ruled by two Grand Lamas, one a temporal ruler, the other a kind of Pope, or spiritual ruler. The eyes of millions of human beings look with longing to Lhasa, the sacred city and capital of Tibet. As far north as the Volga, and over the whole of Mongolia and Tibet, the mysterious city has cast its spiritual spell. It is to Buddhists what Mecca is to the Mohammedan, or Jerusalem to the Christian. Some of the devotees must travel for six months to reach it, making a journey over perhaps the roughest mountains in the world, besides undergoing the severity of the climate, and running the chance of falling among thieves. Many perish on the road, yet the journey is made by women, who bravely tramp with packs on their backs. Lhasa means the "seat of the gods," who are supposed to look down on it from above; but pilgrims come to see the Dalai Lama, who resides in his temple-palace at Potala above the city (see p. 369). The present Dalai Lama, or spiritual ruler, was seen in 1882 by an intrepid Indian traveller, Rai Sarat Chandra Das Bahadur, of Bengal, whose journey from Darjiling to Lhasa and back in 1882 deserves a wider recognition. The scene is thus described in "Buddhism in Tibet," p. 322:—"We were seated on rugs spread in about eight rows, my seat being on the third row, at a distance of about ten feet from the Grand Lama's throne, and a little to his left. There was perfect silence in the grand hall. The state officials walked from left to right with serene gravity, as becoming their exalted rank in the

presence of the supreme Vicegerent of Buddha on earth. . . . The great altar, resembling an Oriental throne pillared on lions of carved wood, was covered with costly silk scarfs, and on this his Holiness, a small child of eight, was seated. A yellow mitre covered the child's head, his person was robed in a yellow mantle, and he sat cross-legged, with the palms of his hands joined together to bless us. In my turn I received his Holiness' benediction, and surveyed his divine face. I wished to linger a few seconds in the sacred presence, but was not allowed to do so, others displacing me by pushing me gently. . . . When all were seated, after receiving benediction, the head steward poured tea into his Holiness' golden cup from the golden teapot. Four assistant servers poured tea into the cups of the audience. Before the Grand Lama lifted his cup to his lips a grace was solemnly chanted. We slowly lifted our cups to our lips and drank the tea, which was of delicious flavour. Thereafter the head butler placed a golden dish full of rice in front of his Holiness, which he only touched; and its contents were then distributed. I obtained a handful of this consecrated rice, which I carefully tied in one corner of my handkerchief. After grace had been said, the holy child, in a low, indistinct voice, chanted a hymn. . . . Then a venerable gentleman rose from the middle of the first row of seats, and addressing the Grand Lama as the Lord Chenraisi incarnate, recited the many deeds of mercy which that patron saint of Tibet had vouchsafed towards its benighted people. At the conclusion he thrice prostrated himself before his Holiness, when a solemn pause followed, after which the audience rose, and the Grand Lama retired."

The sacred city has been visited by only twenty-two Europeans, almost all of whom were Roman Catholic priests. The first was friar Odoric, who passed through it in 1325, when there was no Grand Lama. Three centuries later there came a Jesuit, when there was a fifth Grand Lama, who was the first to get the title of "Dalai," and to claim to be an



THE TEMPLE PALACE AT POTALA, ABOVE THE CITY OF LHASA

By permission of the Royal Geographical Society

incarnation. Of these twenty-two, only one, viz., Thomas Manning, was an Englishman, and it was ninety years ago; but he made poor use of his great and unique opportunity. However, he has left a record of his interview with the Dalai Lama in 1811.

TURKEY

ABDUL HAMID II., Sultan of Turkey, born on September 22, 1842, and thirty-fourth Sovereign in male descent of the House of Othman, the founder of the Empire, began to reign on August 31, 1876, on the deposition of his elder brother, Sultan Murad V. By the law of succession in Turkey the Crown is inherited according to seniority by the male descendants of the Imperial House, born in the Imperial harem. The heir-apparent is the Sultan's brother, Mehmed Reshad Effendi, born 1844, and there are three younger brothers who will succeed before the Sultan's son.

The Sultans of Turkey do not marry according to the terms of the legal contract. The inmates of the Imperial harem, slaves and free women, are generally Circassian, and all children born there are free and legitimate. A certain number of women, generally seven, hold a position superior to the rest, and are called Kadyn, or "Ladies of the Palace," and the superintendent of the harem, an elderly Lady of the Palace, is called Haznadar-Kadyn. His Majesty's sons are—(1) Mehmed-Selim (1870); (2) Abdul-Kadir (1878); (3) Ahmed (1878); (4) Mehmed Burhan Ed-din (1885); (5) Abdur-Rahim (1892). There are also five daughters—(6) Zekié (1871), married 1889 to Nur-ed-din Pasha; (7) Naïmé (1876), married 1898 to Mehmed-Kemal-ed-din Pasha; (8) Nailé (1884); (9) Shadiéh (1886); (10) Ayisheh (1887).

His Majesty's Civil List is variously computed at from £1,000,000 to £2,000,000.

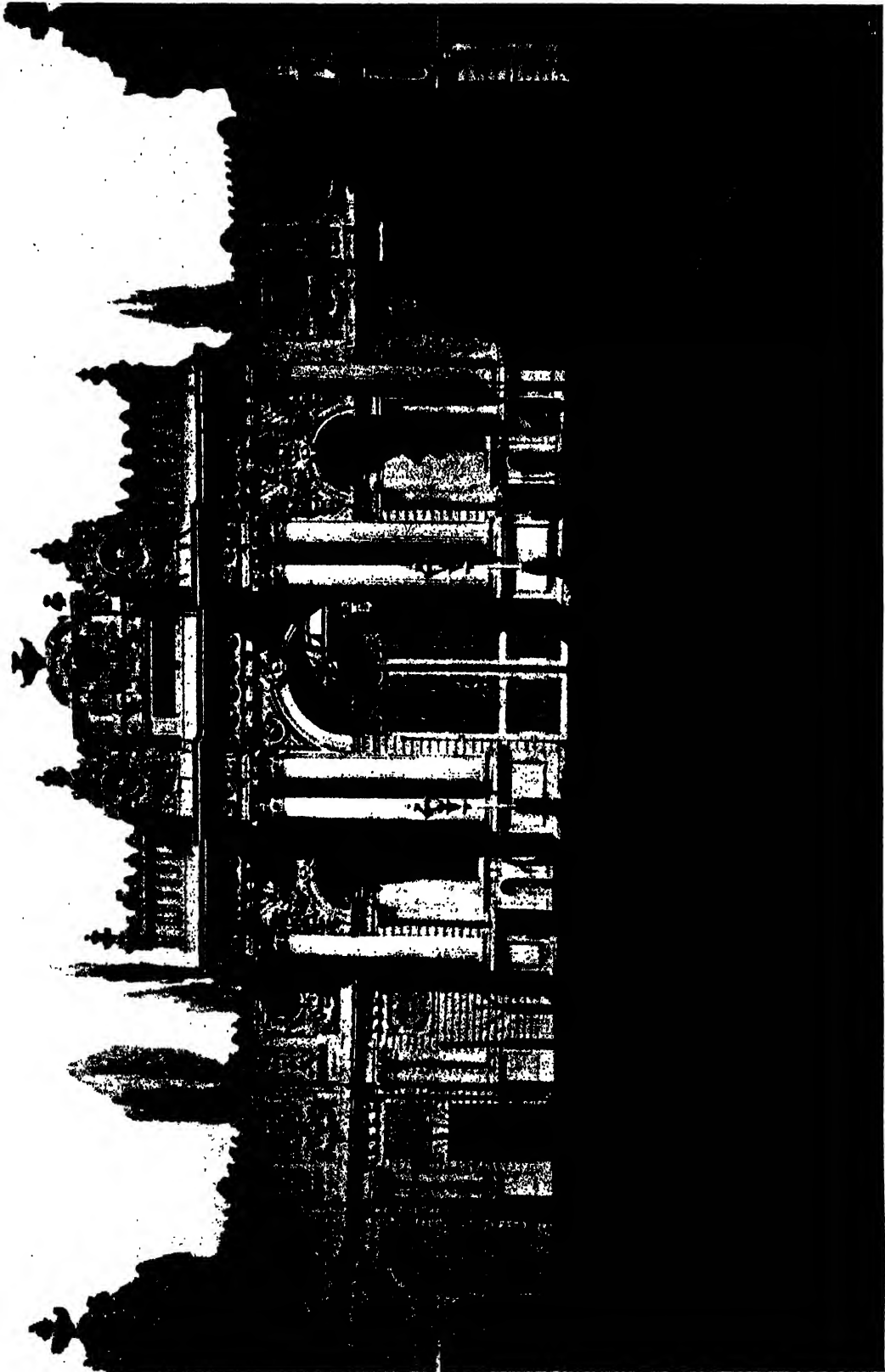


Photo by

A. Riechitz, London

H.I.M. THE SULTAN, ABDUL HAMID II.

Abdul Hamid II., "Our Lord and Master, the Crown of Ages and the Pride of all Countries, the greatest of all Caliphs, the Successor of the Apostle of the Universe, the Victorious Conqueror, the Shadow of God on Earth," is one of the most sinister figures in Europe. His Imperial Majesty the Sultan has his apologists; he has even his admirers; but it cannot be said that he is looked on with favour by the Christian peoples of Europe and America. Nevertheless the Sultan's apologists and admirers are to be found among shrewd and far-seeing men. Not to mention the late Sir Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett among our countrymen, there was Lord Beaconsfield, who spoke of Abdul Hamid, if not in terms of positive eulogy, at least with that moderate praise which consists of negatives. "He is not a tyrant," said Beaconsfield, "he is not dissolute, he is not corrupt." But the Sultan's most famous champion is that far-sighted monarch, William II. of Germany. And in championing Turkey the Emperor has met with a substantial reward. Germany



THE GATE OF THE KIOSK OF DOLMA



THE PALACE OF DOLMA-BAGHTCHÉ

is the friend of the Sultan, and the Sultan is a friend to the Germans. A current anecdote well illustrates how the Turks of late years have cooled towards the English. A traveller in Asia found that he was welcomed with unusual cordiality by the Turks. It had got abroad that he was a friend of the Sultan, and everybody wished to do him honour and kindness. "Is he a German?" the Turks inquired about the expected stranger. "No, an Englishman," was the reply. The result was a chilling silence.

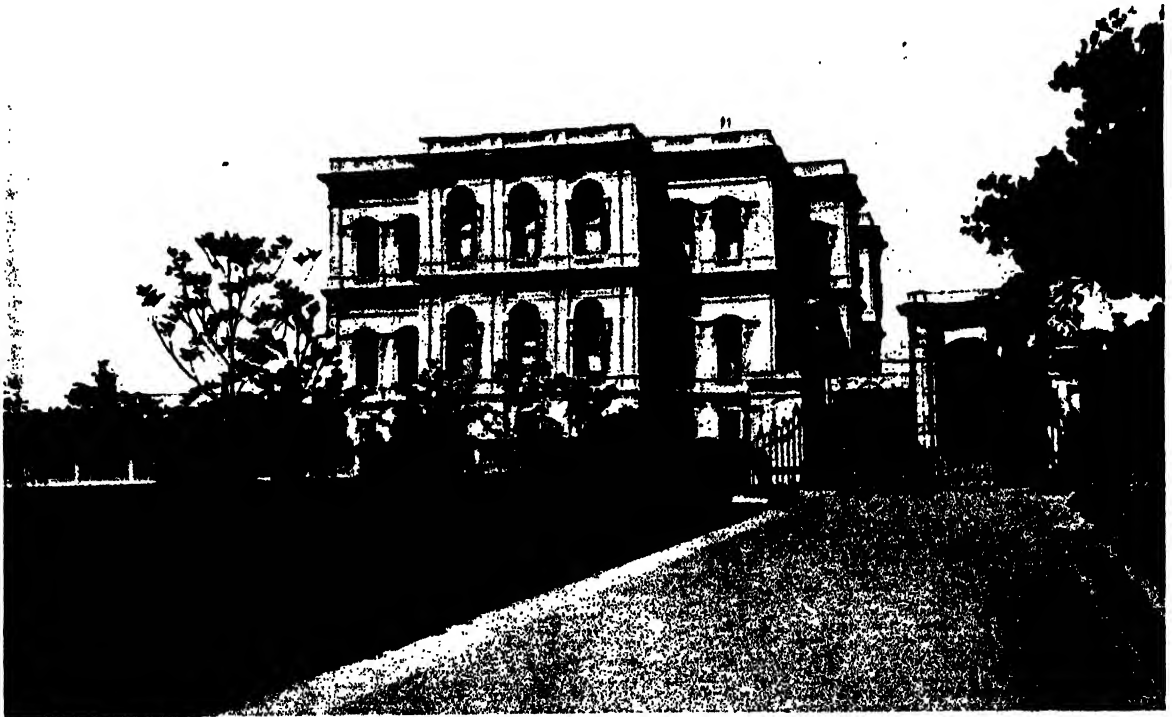
But though most of the European peoples are apt to look askance at the Sultan, it is but fair to say that he is most popular in his own country. Mr. Sidney Whitman, being rather sceptical on this point, asked Ahmed Midhat Effendi, one of the best known Turkish writers, whether it were true that the Sultan was beloved by his people. "Go to one of the mosques at Stamboul on a Friday," was the answer. "Wait for the prayer for the Sultan, and note whether, and in what degree, the congregation joins in. If the mosque is full and the response is earnest and general, you can rest assured that the Sultan is popular, whatever Christian newspapers may say to the contrary. For months before the dethronement of Abdul Assiz the mosques were sparsely attended, and the prayer for the Sultan half-hearted. A week before his dethronement no prayers at all were said at the mosques." Mr. Whitman tried the experiment on several occasions. He found the mosques at Stamboul crowded by the Faithful. At the prayer, "*Allahumme yansour ons Sultant!*" (May God assist our Sultan), the congregation joined in with fervour and unanimity. This was a fair test of the respect and honour paid by Turks to their Sovereign.

In appearance the Sultan has great dignity and self-possession. He is of medium height, with clear olive complexion, high forehead, and large brown eyes. The nose is hooked, the reddish-brown beard and moustache tinged with grey. He is thin and spare in

figure, but worn and even decrepit with premature age. Many who have looked on the Sultan testify to the melancholy expression of his face. Indeed, one writer speaks of the look of despair, defeat, and agony of spirit to be seen in his eyes. It is the face of one who has endured much; but there is an absence of cruelty in it that should make us slow to condemn him as a monster of wickedness. The Sultan is one of those whom fear has made cruel rather than actual malevolence. It is said that no authorised portrait of him exists, for the Koran forbids the reproduction of the human face by pen or pencil, and his Majesty is a devout Mussulman. There may be here and there surreptitious portraits, but the photographs usually passed off as his are those of a man who bears a marked resemblance to the Caliph, and who sits for his master's portrait, with that master's august permission.

The Sultan did not receive the education of an heir-apparent. In his boyhood he had but remote chances of inheriting the throne, but certain tragic events combined to place him at the head of the Turkish Empire. His uncle, Abdul Assiz, fell a victim to a conspiracy among his chief ministers, was deposed, and came either through murder or suicide to a violent end. The present Sultan's brother, Murad, was deposed as insane three months later, and thus Abdul Hamid, son of Abdul Medjed, came to reign over Turkey.

At first the prospect was full of brilliant promise. The new Sultan, a young man of twenty-four, had marked intellectual ability and liberal sympathies. There was talk, both without and within the Turkish Empire, of reforms. The hope was entertained by many that there would be a cleaning-out of the Augean stables of the Turkish administration. Unfortunately this happy state of things has never been realised. Abdul Hamid was too attached to autocracy to be very anxious to carry out constitutional reform. The Palace clique, whose influence has been so harmful during his reign, manages to keep his ear, arouse his suspicions on every side, and persuade him that change would be the forerunner of



THE SULTAN'S PALACE, YILDIZ-KIOSK

disaster. This suspicion is now deeply rooted in the mind of Abdul Hamid. The Great Powers may protest at Turkish corruptions and Turkish tyranny, they may dictate all manner of reforms to his Majesty, but they effect nothing. The "Sick Man" of Europe declines to be cured by the foreign physician. The Sultan, too, is a master of evasion. It suits him to promise to undertake schemes to improve the administration. He will even appear to bestir himself and take the matter in hand. But nothing is carried through.

Though Abdul Hamid has not improved the condition of his people by introducing constitutional government, it must not be concluded that Turkey has received no benefits from his rule. On the contrary, civilisation has made immense strides in the country during this last twenty-five years. The Sultan has endeavoured to Europeanise his dominions as far as he believes is compatible with the spirit of the East. The reform of the schools, reform of the army, the advancement of commerce by means of extension of railways, are matters which receive his earnest attention.

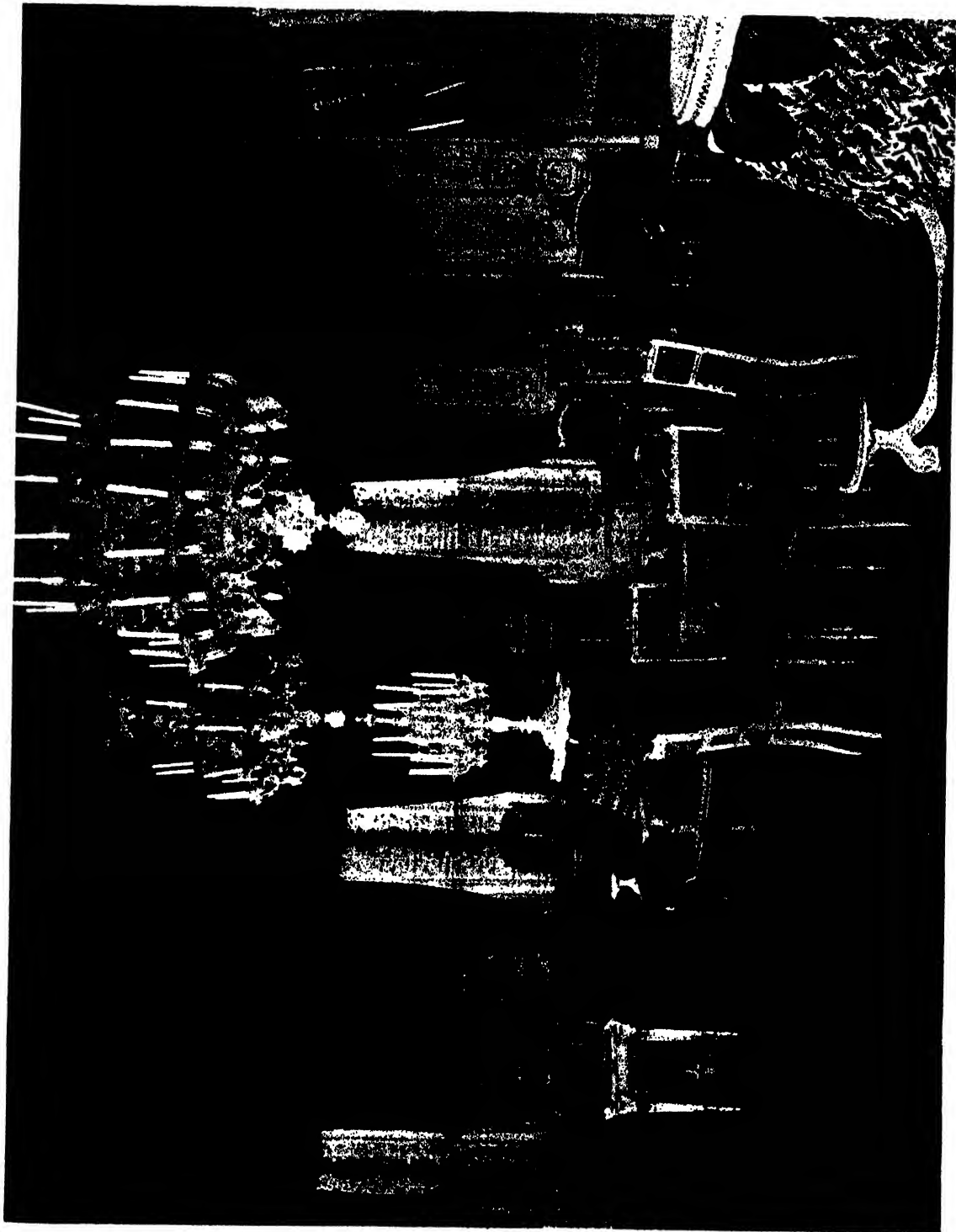
Dr. Hans Barth, a well-known German writer, and son of a German schoolmaster in Turkey, is loud in praise of the military achievements of the Sultan. "If Turkey," he says, "which in the year 1878 looked as if she must succumb under the tremendous blows of Russia's overwhelming power, stands to-day in a stronger position than before, it is without doubt, in the first instance, due to Sultan Abdul Hamid II. Called to the throne during a period of the deepest depression, this self-contained, clear-headed and cautious ruler managed, in the midst of military collapse, not only to save the remnants of Turkish prestige but succeeded by continuous hard work, tenacity of purpose, and with truly unerring judgment, in increasing this prestige to such an extent that Europe, suddenly, as it were, stood before a miracle. For was it not almost a miracle to find the Turkish army—the whole system of national defence—reconstructed and raised to a high pitch of technical excellence, all within the short space of fifteen years?"

The success which has attended the Sultan's efforts in military affairs is truly remarkable. Officered by men instructed in German methods, this army is by no means *une quantité négligeable* in European politics, as was proved by the Greek war in 1897. Indeed, in that

year the "Sick Man" showed unmistakable signs of returning health. Speaking of the Sultan's military preparations, Mr. Terrell, late Minister of the United States at Constantinople, says:—"He has one million of improved magazine rifles, has purchased one million more, and has trained to use them soldiers who are fatalists, and who see heaven through the smoke of battle. If he should ever be forced in desperate extremity to visit Scraglio Point and give to the breeze



THE ENTRANCE TO PALACE MERASSIM



INTERIOR OF MERASIM PALACE

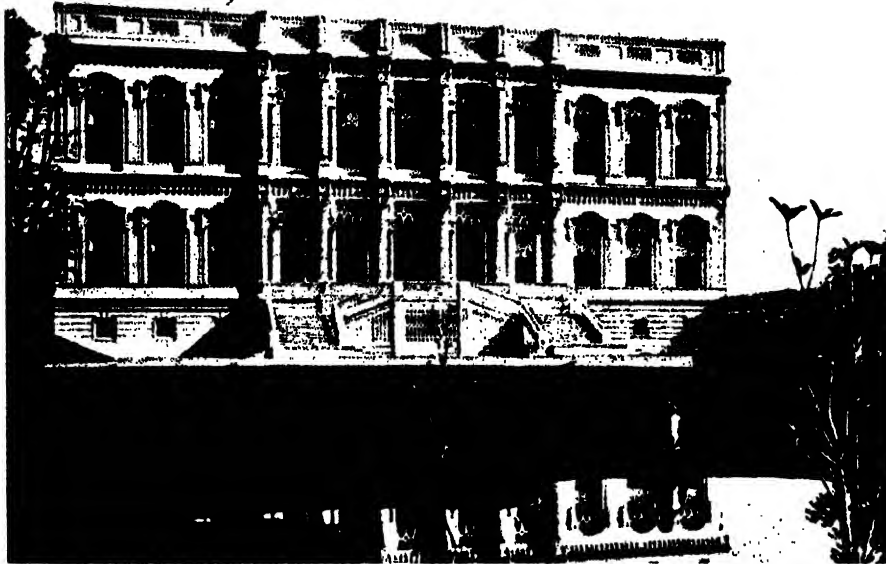


Photo by

THE PALACE, CONSTANTINOPLE

Rau, Philadelphia

the mantle of the Prophet, which is there guarded, summoning to its defence all the hundred and sixty millions of the faithful, he would soon be regarded as the most vigorous invalid of modern times."

Trade and agriculture receive a real encouragement from the Sultan. He is greatly interested in the manufacture of porcelain. At model farms, established all over his dominions, the people may be instructed in the best

and most modern methods of reaping profit from tilling the soil. Abdul Hamid was much gratified at the success which attended the cultivation of the Southern potato yam in Smyrna and Mesopotamia. He congratulated Mr. Terrell, who had introduced it, very warmly, and listened gladly when that minister expressed his satisfaction at having brought into Asia Minor a new food crop for the poor, which would make famine impossible where it flourished well. "The sad face," says Mr. Terrell, "assumed a look of much benignity as he made the following answer: 'To be good to one's fellow-man is the best religion. The Prophet once said that if a man is so mean to himself that he gets drunk and like a hog sleeps by his liquor and cannot get away, it shall be forgiven him if he repents; but he who wilfully breaks the heart of a fellow-man may never be forgiven.'"

The educational innovations carried out in Turkey under the present Sovereign have met with much obstruction from conservative Turks. They were willing that their boys should attend the public schools which had lately been established, but they considered it disgraceful that their daughters should receive instruction in such a public place. Some parents even dressed their little girls in boys' clothes in order that neighbours should not perceive that they underwent this supposed dishonour. This prejudice is however dying out, and now the girls as well as the boys attend school without let or hindrance.

That Abdul Hamid should have been able to accomplish even these improvements in such a land of inveterate conservatism and *laissez-faire* as Turkey, ought to be laid to the credit side of his account. This progress could never have been made if the Sultan had not given himself whole-heartedly to his daily tasks. He certainly does not lead a life of ease and delight like Eastern potentates of Arabian story. He never shirks the cares of State for the sake of personal pleasure. In character and cast of mind he seems to resemble Louis XI. of France. He was a cunning diplomatist, and surely in the department of diplomacy Abdul Hamid has no equal in Europe. But Louis had the same strength of purpose and grip over facts which distinguished the Sultan. One knit France together and made her one of the chief powers of Europe. The other has knit Turkey together, and made her, if not a Great Power, yet a power of quite respectable magnitude.

There are, of course, two Sultans—Abdul Hamid as described by his enemies, and Abdul

Hamid as described by his friends. The first speak of him as a fiend, and the second as a benevolent and much maligned sovereign. Probably there is some truth in both views, or rather the real Sultan stands somewhere about midway between these two opposite characters. There may be a good deal of truth in his defence of his conduct with regard to the Armenian massacres. He said that he believed they were revolutionists, and the Sultan, from all accounts, is very susceptible to fear. A piece of personal kindness on his part towards an Armenian is worthy of record. A bookbinder, who had been befriended by his Majesty, had fled to America at the time of the disturbances in Constantinople. Being unable to find work in the new country on account of his ignorance of English, he requested the Sultan's permission to return. It was granted. The bookbinder wrote again, and said he had no money with which to come back. The Sultan sent him a thousand francs to enable him to pay his passage home.

There is one feature of Abdul Hamid's character which impresses all who come into close contact with him. Munir Pasha told Mr. Whitman that the self-control he displays on all occasions was sublime. "There is one characteristic of his Majesty," he said, "which conveys a constant lesson to all: it is his extraordinary self-control—his impassive calm. No contrariety, no trial, seems to ruffle his perfect self-possession." His shrewdness is well illustrated by the following story. An ambassador, seeing a carriage come along guarded by a eunuch, peeped in at the window for a look at the ladies of the Imperial harem, whereupon the official in charge dealt his Excellency a shrewd blow in the face. The indignant diplomatist complained of this treatment to the Sultan. His Majesty replied, "My dear X., I have gone carefully into the case and see exactly how it stands. You are a gentleman, therefore you could never have committed such a breach of good manners as that alleged to have taken place; therefore no eunuch could possibly have presumed to strike you. The whole affair must be the product of your fancy—as which, pray let us dismiss it."

The Imperial harem is part of the State of the Sultan; but the young girls who enter it only remain until they are of marriageable age, when the Sultana-mother finds husbands for them. Abdul Hamid is said to be an affectionate father, particularly to his daughters. These young Princesses should be the happiest women in Turkey, for their father permits the married ones to lord it over their



THE SULTAN'S FAVOURITE HORSE

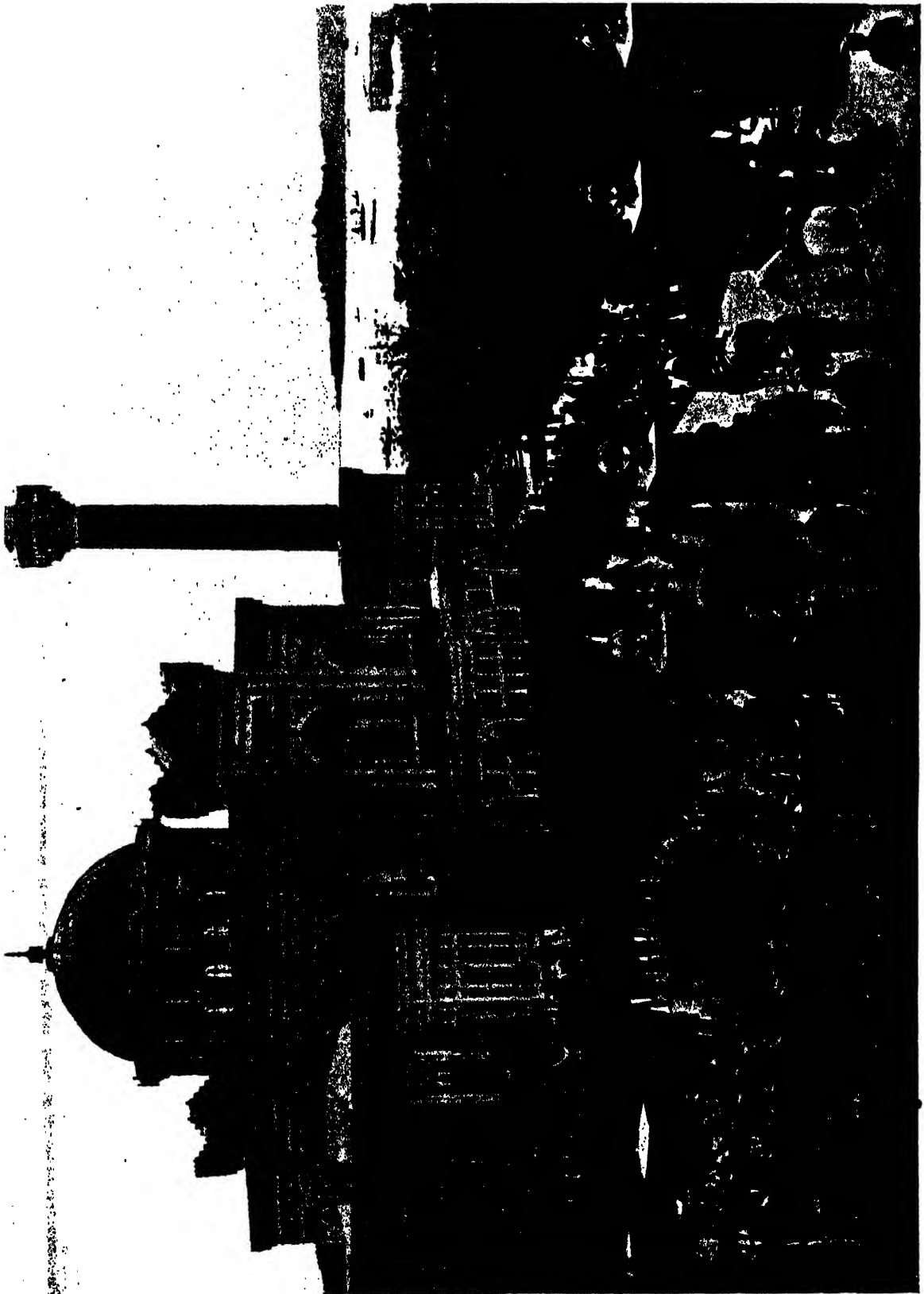


THE KIOSK AT OKHLAMOUR

husbands to their hearts' content. The death of one of his daughters was a great blow to him; the young girl set fire to her clothes by an accident and was burnt to death.

The Caliph is a man of extremely regular habits and a frugal, abstemious life. When Lord Beaconsfield said of Abdul Hamid that he was not dissolute, his praise was faint indeed. The Sultan is not only not dissolute, but he is the most temperate of men. He works almost without ceasing, his food is of the simplest, and, good Moslem that he is, wine never passes his lips. Probably no European Sovereign cares so little as he for the pleasures of the table. His food consists usually of vegetables, a little meat, and boiled rice served with a particular sauce. His drink is sherbet. It is only when foreigners dine at the Imperial table that wine is placed on it, and even this concession to Frankish tastes is offensive to many of his Majesty's most conservative Mussulman subjects. He naturally admires in others the virtues he so conscientiously practises in his daily life. On inquiring into the character of a stranger he learnt from one of his confidants that the man's character was above reproach. He was moderate, abstemious, and gave up none of his time to gross or doubtful pleasures. "A truly remarkable man," said the Caliph; "he might almost be a Moslem."

The Sultan rises perhaps earlier than any contemporary European ruler; he often leaves his bed at five o'clock. The prayers and ablutions enjoined by his religion—for he is most punctilious in discharge of his religious duties—occupy some time, and after a cup of coffee and a cigarette he is ready to begin the toils of the day. He is an untiring worker, and insists that all State documents shall pass through his hands. But it is said that it is not to affairs of State, strictly speaking, that most of his Majesty's time is given; affairs of State are allowed to drag, and, in spite of Abdul Hamid's devotion to business, there are



THE CEREMONY OF THE SELAMLı AT THE HAN MO



THE SULTAN'S KIOSK BY THE WATERS OF ASIA

always formidable arrears of work. It is the reports of spies that absorb the activity of this master mind. "His subjects," says one writer, "may be divided into two classes, the spies and the spied upon."

At one o'clock the Sultan has the first substantial meal of the day. Like the Pope, he usually eats alone, but the table is placed so that he can command fresh air and a fine view. Elaborate precautions are taken to

prevent any malcontent tampering with his food. The *chef* officiates under the eye of the Kelardjhi Bachhi, one of the most important functionaries in the Palace, who watches lest any poison should be put in the Sultan's coffee, or mingled with the Imperial sauce. The Sultan's horror of poison must amount to a monomania. Each dish when cooked is fastened with red wax bearing the seal of the Kelardjhi, and remains thus till the seals are broken in the Imperial presence.

In the afternoon the Sultan unbends for an hour or two of recreation; he seldom rides, and indeed boats less in the lake than he was wont to do, but pistol-shooting is a favourite pastime, and he is a marksman of the highest proficiency. The literature his Majesty prefers is of a peculiar kind. He is said to admire Macchiavelli more than any other author, and to take "The Prince" as his political guide. His recreative reading consists of works of the "horrors" school, detective mysteries, murder tales, and those melodramatic stories of crime which show human nature in its least favourable light. The Palace contains a library where the works of standard European and American authors are to be found, likewise a good many Arabic manuscripts, but it is not said that scholarship has any great attractions for the Sultan. Nevertheless he is a man of varied tastes and accomplishments. He is an astrologer; he can mould and paint, and is a proficient at the carpenter's handicraft. A joiner's factory has been erected within the Palace, and it is the Sultan's delight to design presents of furniture for the contemporary royalties of Europe. Many of these presents are worked by elaborate secret springs of his own invention. So great is his Majesty's liking of the tortuous and mysterious that he superintends the manufacture of these curious contrivances with much satisfaction. Another of his hobbies is in the direction of medicine. He is an accomplished chemist, and with his mortal dread of disease finds it useful to analyse his drinks. He has a curious superstition about the water brought to the Imperial table. It all comes in special casks from Kiathane because of a prophecy that he should reign on condition that he drank no other water. The Sultan is his own physician, since the time that his favourite doctor fell into disgrace. A story is told that one day a gipsy met him, and being asked to tell his fortune prophesied his accession to the throne and several events which have been verified by time. The prophecy was concluded with the words: "Your death will be caused

by an illness coming from outside." This prophecy, the tale runs, has given his Majesty a mortal fear of plague, cholera, and all infectious disease. He has encouraged bacteriology, and greatly improved the sanitation of Turkey. Even those who allow him few virtues admit that he admires the cleanliness that is next to godliness. "It is a new thing," says Mr. Terrell, "to see a Turkish Sultan attempting to cleanse his empire from filth and disease, and rivalling the most advanced countries in the world in his efforts to care for the health of his people."

His Majesty dines at sunset, and his dinner is as frugal as the repast at mid-day. After dinner he either turns his attention to affairs of State, or strolls off to entertain the ladies of the harem with the gossip of the day. Abdul Hamid loves scandal, and the paid Court newsmongers who can pick up a tale not too much to the credit of any of the Royalties of Europe are sure to be able to enchain the Imperial attention. When there is a dearth of scandal, it is manufactured for the Sultan's benefit. Still he can soar to higher themes than the *chronique scandaleuse*—he delights in the talk of artists and literary men. Of music, too, he is very fond, but not of the severely classical kind, which he has been heard to stigmatise as ugly. He prefers that of the light, tinkling, operatic kind.

He often works far into the night; indeed, he has been known to work the whole night through. He is a poor sleeper, and is said to have a morbid dread of the dark. The Palace, and even the Park, are illuminated so that the night may be as light as the day. Electricity has a singular fascination for him, and yet he seems to dread it. He told some workmen who were digging trenches to receive the wires leading from the engine-room to a theatre which was to be lighted by incandescent light, that the wires must be put above ground



THE IMPERIAL GATE (SUBLIME PORTE)



THE OLD SERAGLIO

on poles, lest they should be used to produce an explosion. He has an electrical boat for the lake, an English dog-cart driven by electricity, and a tiny tram-car, upholstered in blue and gold, but he has never yet ventured to seat himself in any of these vehicles. Telephones, too, he has forbidden in Constantinople, lest they should facilitate plots against his life.

In audiences the Sultan uses no language but his own, and converses

by means of an interpreter. However, he learnt French in his youth, and has some knowledge of Italian. Once when an Italian troupe were playing at the Imperial Theatre one of the scenes represented the interior of a prison. His Majesty paused in his talk, listened intently for some time, and then, turning to a bystander among the suite, said, "That always touches my heart."

Abdul Hamid leads a life of almost complete seclusion, rarely going beyond the walls of Yildiz-Kiosk (see p. 373), save to take part every Friday at the religious ceremony of the Selamlık at the Hamidiyeh Mosque. Not even the company of the German Emperor, when he visited Constantinople, tempted him outside the park of the Palace, nor did he accompany his Imperial guests in their drives in the city. It is most difficult for a foreigner to gain admission to Yildiz-Kiosk, but on certain occasions, notably the Friday ceremony of the Selamlık, some of these "infidel dogs," as Moslems would call them, have been permitted to look on the face of the Commander of the Faithful. Before his Imperial Majesty reaches the Yildiz Mosque (Hamidiyeh Jami') (see p. 379), which with its white marble walls, dome, and minaret is a charmingly effective piece of Oriental architecture, the roadway is thickly lined with soldiers; indeed, the occasions on which the Sultan pays his devotions afford a great opportunity for military display. The spectators have often to wait long for his coming, for punctuality is among the Turks an unknown virtue, but at last a train of slowly-moving carriages, each drawn by two splendid horses, appears in the distance. They contain some of the ladies of the Imperial harem, guarded by watchful eunuchs, who solemnly pace by the side of each vehicle for the protection of the beautiful, laughing, and lightly-veiled ladies within. The *yashmak*, or veil, is, of course, a sacred institution in Turkey, but the women who wear it seem more mindful of the letter than of the spirit. The light, gauzy transparency that hangs over nose and mouth makes no pretence at concealing the face it is supposed to hide. Naturally none of the women alight to enter the mosque and pray. "The place of woman in the Islamite cult," says one writer, "is very undefined. Women sometimes enter the mosques, but they are not supposed to go as a rule to worship, and they never do so with men."

Other members of the Sultan's family who may be seen are the sons of Abdul Hamid—little-known young men, who lead a secluded life, and are described as being very beautiful, with the delicate pink and white complexions of women. Indeed, Mr. John Foster Fraser assures us that the eldest has the air of a dandy, with delicately pointed moustache, and cheeks powdered as thickly as those of a Parisienne who is past her prime. The Princes are followed by a string of notables, Turkish officers of State, and at last the band strikes up the famous "Sultan's March." Three pauses in the opening bars of this most effective composition give a signal for cheering, and at this sign the shouts of the troops ring into the air. The great moment is come; the Sultan's carriage nears the mosque. All eyes turn towards it to see a man with impassive face, simply dressed and with two orders upon his breast, chatting quietly to the other occupants of the carriage. He raises his hand to his forehead in response to the cheers, alights from the carriage, turns once to face the crowd, and then walks alone up the marble steps to the mosque.

It is usual for the Sultan to give audiences after the ceremony of the Selamlık, when he wears the uniform of a Turkish general with the star of the Imtiaz Order round his neck. All who have been present at these audiences testify to the quiet dignity and charm of his manner and the sympathetic tones of his beautiful voice. "As he sits in front of you," says Mr. Whitman, "with his hand resting on the hilt of his sword before him, and you watch him speak to Munir Pasha (the Master of the Ceremonies) in his quiet dignified way, you cannot resist the impression of his picturesque dignity." "On other occasions," says the same authority, "his dress is simplicity itself, scarcely differing from that of his secretaries or other officials. He wears a black frock-coat, cut in Turkish fashion, which just hides a white waistcoat, with a gold watch-chain. . . . It is customary to sit in the presence of the Sultan after being requested to do so, but the native-born Turk will only just sit on the very edge of the little gilt chair and fold his arms across his chest, waiting for the Sultan to address him, and then mutter in reply, while bending low and touching chest, lips, and forehead with the right hand, "Firman Effendemiz" ("Master, thy word is law").

The Yildiz-Kiosk, or "Tent of the Stars," says an anonymous writer in the *Lady's Realm*, "is a town within a town surrounded by numerous walls, each higher and thicker than the last, in the centre being the beautiful palace of the Sultan standing in the midst of parks and gardens laid out in what is said to be the English style. Between the other walks are the houses of the Court officials, State dignitaries, and every one connected with the Court, as well as the halls where the business of the State is transacted. It is an enormous place, for



THE THRONE ROOM, OLD SERAGLIO

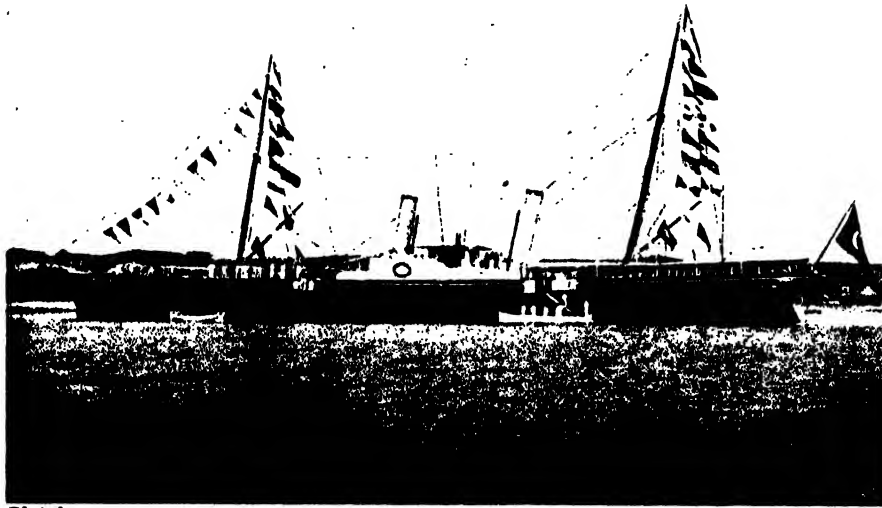


Photo by

Symonds & Co., Portsmouth

THE SULTAN'S YACHT "FÜAD"

there are many hundreds of people attached to the Palace, all of whom find their homes within its walls. The outer wall has only three gates, one of which is only used by the Sultan, while of the two others one is used by the ladies of the harem, and by any personal visitors of the Sultan, such as the foreign ambassadors or royal personages, and the third gate is the common entrance to the Palace."

The Seraglio (see p. 382), which was for hundreds of years the residence of Turkish Sultans, is now only visited on State occasions. The entrance to the Palace is called *Babi Humanioum*, or Imperial Gate, usually known as the "Sublime Porte" (see p. 381). A high semicircular arch with an Arabic inscription crowns this famous entrance. Within the Seraglio are magnificent state-rooms, audience-chambers (see p. 383), and halls of justice. In the Court of the Treasury, in the Seraglio, is one room of sinister memories, called the Klafess, or cage. One high window forms the only entrance to this "cage," and here the Imperial children were wont to be imprisoned, lest they should plot to supersede the reigning Sultan. Abdul Hamid himself has known the experience of a confinement within this dread chamber.

It may be that some of the sufferings of these youthful days contributed to shake the Sultan's nerve, and arouse in him that terror of conspiracy which seems by day and night to haunt the man who occupies the Turkish throne. Not long since one of the favourites of the harem was put under lock and key because she had fallen under the suspicion of attempting to set fire to the Sultan's bed-chamber. So many of his curious practices seem to originate in his horror of death. Cut off from free intercourse and companionship with his fellow-men, haunted by spies and parasites, filled with distrust of those about him, the autocrat of the Ottoman Empire is one of the most melancholy figures of present-day history.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THE form of government in the United States is based on the Constitution of September 17, 1787, which has been subsequently modified. The Chief Magistrate of the Republic, whose term of office lasts for four years, is *ex officio* Commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy, and enjoys an annual salary of 50,000 dollars. The present Chief of the Executive is Theodore Roosevelt, who succeeded to the Presidency on September 14, 1901. Besides being twenty-fifth President of the United States, he is the youngest man who has ever succeeded to this position, being still under forty-three when the unexpected death of his predecessor, the late Mr. McKinley, raised him from the Vice-Presidency to the Presidency of the Republic.



Photo by

INDEPENDENCE HALL, STATE HOUSE, PHILADELPHIA

Rischgitz, London

A President has this immense advantage over hereditary monarchs, that for the greater part of his life he has lived in touch with the ordinary citizen. He has, therefore, that manifold experience which only daily contact with equals, and daily struggles between man and man in the rough and tumble of life, can give. Mr. Roosevelt's career has been one for which many an energetic crowned head would give the half of his dominions. He has been at the big killing of buffalo with the Sioux; he has slept with cowboys in the bad lands of Dakota in the Far West; he has faced the saloon-keepers of New York, and they are a very strong band to face, so that the experiment required no little determination. He has made the acquaintance of the streets of the first city in America in the early hours of the morning when, under the fostering care of Tammany, policemen sleep. Born in New York city on October 27, 1858, Theodore Roosevelt, son of a merchant and philanthropist, comes of an old Knickerbocker (Dutch) stock. The Roosevelts were wealthy, though not by any means millionaires, and the President has made no secret of his contempt for those who heap millions and millions in this degrading latter-day scramble for riches. He has the energy which belongs to mature manhood, an impulsiveness which is almost boyish, and a courage which it seems will never be damped even by the creeping on of old age, and, like the poet Browning, he "was ever a fighter." He inherits no small share of fighting blood from his Dutch, Scotch, Irish, and French-Huguenot ancestors. Some of his father's family fought in the War of Independence, and in the war of 1812. His mother was an ardent Southerner, and one of her brothers served as officer in the Confederate army. Mr. Roosevelt has fought Spain in Cuba, and, what required still more courage and will-power, he has fought Tammany in New York. He has fought corruption and political "bosses," and the monstrous system of collusion by which crime was fostered in the chief city of the New World.

Mrs. Roosevelt the elder surely passed on many of her qualities to her famous son. The story is told that when her husband ordered his house in New York to be dressed with the national flags in honour of some festivity, Mrs. Roosevelt hung out from her window the

"Stars and Bars," emblem of the South. Just then the war feeling in New York ran very high, and a crowd gathered beneath the window, hooting the objectionable flag. Mr. Roosevelt the elder, learning the cause of the disturbance, came to his wife's room to ask her to remove it. But she refused. "The room is mine," she said, "and I will not take away my native flag to please ruffians. Explain to them that I am a Southern woman, and that I love the South." So Mr. Roosevelt explained; and the mob, having as mobs so often have when tactfully appealed to, a generous side, let the flag be. It floated out of Mrs. Roosevelt's window as long as it pleased the lady of the house.

There was a bracing atmosphere about the Roosevelt household. "I was brought up," the President said in later life, "with the constant injunction to be active and industrious. My father—all my people—held that no one has a right merely to cumber the earth, that the most contemptible of creatures living is the man who does nothing." No man perhaps ever works so hard as the one who in early days gets a bias towards "the strenuous life." "I do not recollect that I dreamed at all or planned at all," he said once to Mr. Ralph, recalling his boyhood. "I simply obeyed the injunction, 'Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might,' and so took up what came along as it came. Since then I have gone on Lincoln's motto, 'Do the best; if not, then the best possible.'"

Like many other remarkable men Mr. Roosevelt was delicate as a boy. He never went to school, and at fourteen was mentally backward as well as weak in physique. But having the will to be strong he made himself so by exercise. "I made my health what it is," he said once. "By the time I entered Harvard College I was able to take my part in whatever sports I liked." Entering Harvard in 1876, he soon impressed his companions by the maturity of his mind and the earnestness of his disposition. He did not distinguish himself particularly in his college course, but probably his was a mind which does not readily follow in the beaten tracks of knowledge which lead to academic success. He early developed that habit

of asking "Why?" (a habit so much dreaded by the instructors of youth), and refusing to accept any assertion of opinion or dogma, however great might be the authority of the Professor who maintained it, unless it squared with his own convictions. Several of his contemporaries, we are told, "recall with smiles very strenuous discussions with teachers in which he was involved by his habit of defending his own opinions."

His love of sport and natural history had already developed, and his rooms at college were adorned with skins and spoils of the chase. He had a particular *penchant* for insects and live turtles, and delighted in keeping specimens in his study. Though young Roosevelt was very ready to take part in boxing contests, or in rowing, baseball, and football, he was never one of those athletes who in cultivating their

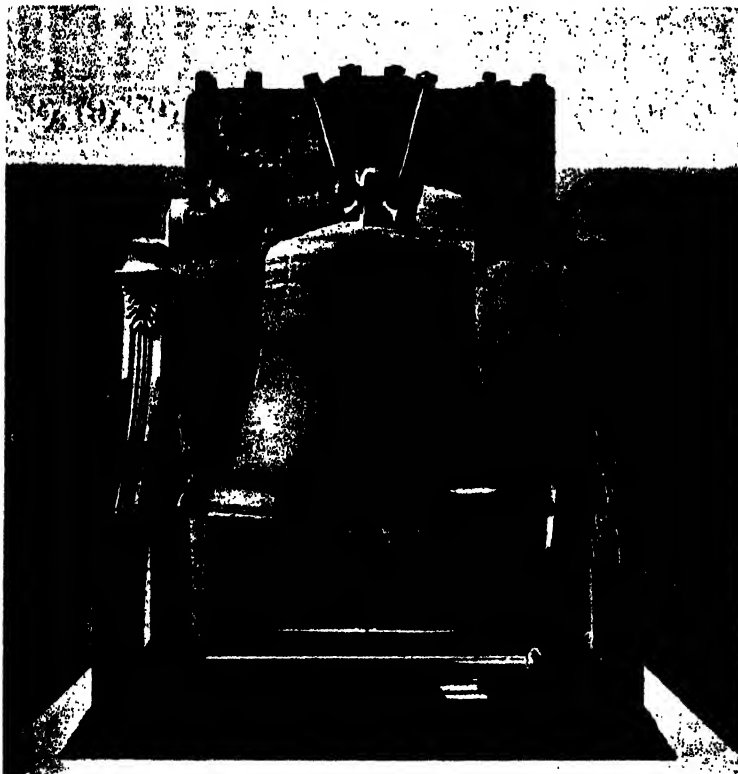
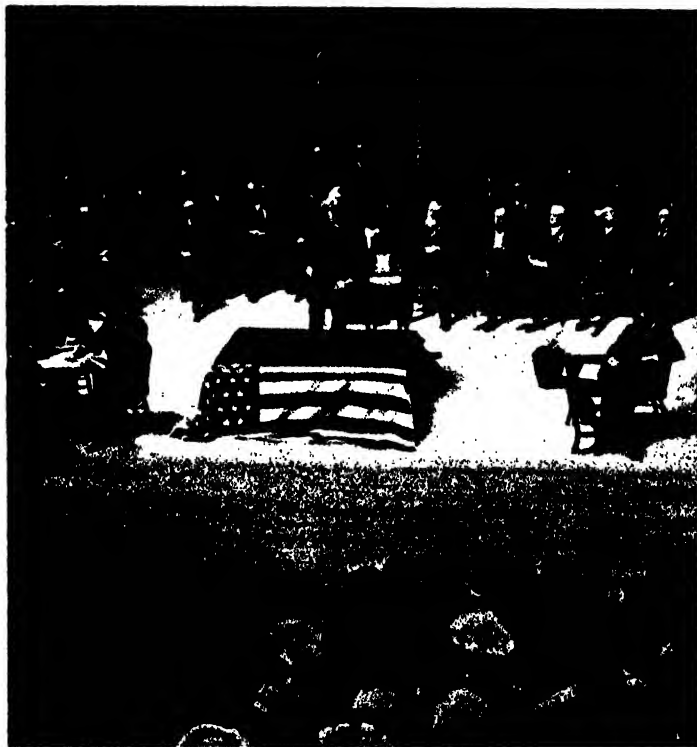


Photo by

Rischgitz, London

THE BELL THAT PROCLAIMED THE INDEPENDENCE





"To North and South the Great War's memories are priceless heritages of honour."—President Roosevelt at Charleston.
From a stereoscopic photo by UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, London. Copyright, 1902

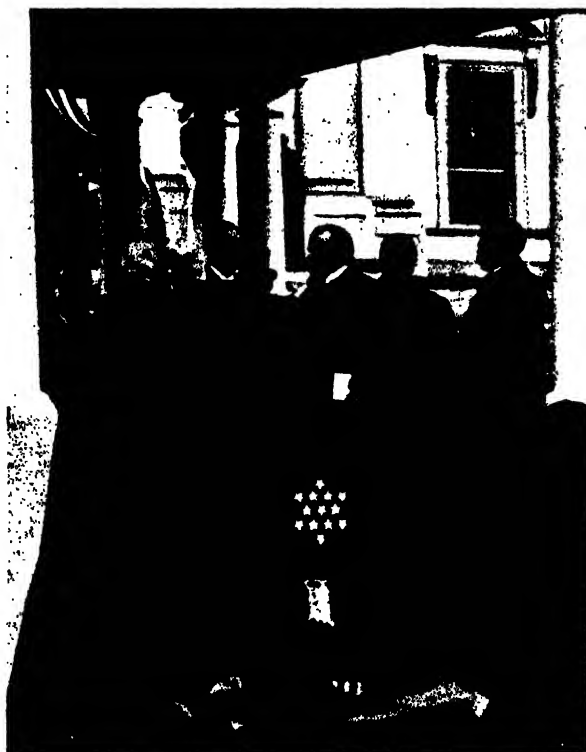
I am constitutionally incapable of spending six months anywhere in Europe without becoming exceedingly homesick for America. Though an American, with hardly a drop of English blood in my veins, I always feel more at home in England than on the Continent. I have, and trust I shall always retain, the good old country-cousin feeling about London. I like its size, the swing and the rush of its life, and the importance of the interests of which it is the centre. The mere social part does not impress me so very much. It has been my good fortune to see nothing but the bright side of life in England."

When once asked what would be his special message to the young men of the time, he replied: "I'd order them to work. I'd try to develop and work out an ideal of mine—the theory of the duty of the leisured class to the community. I have tried to do it by example, and it is what I have preached: first and foremost to be American, heart and soul, and go in with any person, heedless of anything but that person's qualifications. For myself,

muscles entirely forget that their brains also need attention. He must have been what we call in England "a reading man" also, since he took honours, and edited the college journal, *The Advocate*, during his senior year.

After leaving college in 1880, the future President determined to see a little of the world outside the United States. He spent a term or two at Dresden University, climbed the Jungfrau and the Matterhorn, and became a member of the English Alpine Club. He also learned to like fox-hunting in England. He has always spoken very kindly of this country, though he is perhaps too ardent an American to love any land but his own.

"I have pleasant memories of England and Englishmen," he wrote once. "I always enjoy greatly my short stays in England; and I would make them longer were it not that



THE INAUGURATION OF COLONEL ROOSEVELT AS
 VICE-PRESIDENT

*From a stereoscopic photo by UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, London.
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I'd as quickly work beside Pat Dugan as with the last descendant of a patroon; it literally makes no difference to me as long as the man is in earnest. One other thing I'd like to teach the young man of wealth: that he who has not got wealth owes his first duty to his family; he who has means owes his first duty to the State. It is ignoble to try and heap money on money. I would preach the doctrine of work to all, and to the men of wealth the doctrine of unremunerative work." "The wilfully idle man," he said on another occasion, "has no place in a sane, healthy, vigorous community."

So with wealth and leisure at his command, the young American, contrary to the prevailing American notion that a wealthy man with no ends of his own to serve had better give a wide berth to politics, turned to them. To climb mountains, travel in Europe, is work for a *dilettante*. Literature—at the age of twenty-four Mr. Roosevelt published a book on "The Naval War of 1812"—can never satisfy a man of action. "War and politics," said he, "are the two greatest games on earth." In 1882 he became a member of the New York State Legislature, and threw himself into the business heart and soul. "He could not be kept from denouncing in the plainest possible language every job," says one authority, and Mr. Roosevelt had many opportunities for denunciation.

He did not, however, settle down altogether to city life. He felt the pull of the West. After a year or two he left politics and New York for Medora, a town on the north-western border of North Dakota, where he led a hunter's and ranchman's life. After overcoming his cowboys' suspicions of an eastern stranger, he won over the rough prairie lads by his simplicity and good comradeship. "I did not go out to Medora to show the people what a New Yorker looked like," he said, "I went out there to be one of them, and I was no sooner on my ranch grounds, than I began assimilating just as fast as I could. I dressed as my cowmen dressed. I was armed as they were. I ate what they ate. If they slept on the ground in the wet I did, and if they had a dance and I was wanted, there I went. They expected me to be the other way, but because I was not I took them by surprise,



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ON HIS "FENCER"

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and won their confidence. I liked it." The cowboys of the West made a hero of this plain-spoken, hard-living hunter. Many of them followed him in the Spanish-American War, when the country rang with the tales of the Rough Riders' gallant deeds. Mr. Roosevelt managed to combine hunting and literature. He took his books with him to his log hut, and worked as occasion prompted. Into the literature he has written, which deals with hunting, politics, history, and biography, he has put that inexhaustible energy so characteristic of the American. "In his histories and biographies," says the *Times*, "Roosevelt the writer is most successful when Roosevelt the man is most completely enlisted, and when his subject is of the sort to which his multiform activities have been most closely related." "He has given the world," says Mr. Sydney Brooks, "three as good books on sport as could be wished for. The click of the rifle and the thump of the hoof ring joyously through them, and not a page but bears witness to the writer's wholesome ardour in the chase, and his deep sensitiveness to nature." The President's favourite work, and the one which perhaps possesses the most

substantial claims to notice, is "Winning of the West," in five volumes. "He is a tireless reader of books," says one authority, "and on his long railroad trips invariably carries from three to six volumes in his grip. 'I like everything that's good in literature,' said the President once, 'but my Plutarch holds the first place. I've read this musty little volume close upon a thousand times, I guess, but it is ever new. I simply can't get too much of it.'"

In 1886 Mr. Roosevelt became the Republican candidate for the Mayoralty of New York. He made a dashing campaign, but found himself beaten by the superior organisation of the enemy—in this case Tammany, whose representative, Mr. Abram Hewitt, was returned at the head of the poll.

For six years (1889-95) Mr. Roosevelt worked untiringly as member of the Civil Service Commission appointed by President Harrison to carry his ideas into practice. Here again the energetic member's desire for reform won the dislike of all who desired to perpetuate a corrupt system. He wished for Civil Service examinations, and by dint of a persistent driving home of the question he brought 20,000 posts within the scope of the merit system. It was in the two years 1895-7 that he



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MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT

fought probably his hardest fight. Tammany had been at last defeated in a mayoral election at New York, and the Mayor, Mr. Strong, appointed Mr. Roosevelt as President of the Board of Police Commissioners for that city. As a Police Commissioner his attempt to purify the morals of New York was worthy of all praise. "For years," says a well-known journalist, the "police had been working hand and glove with criminals, extorting protection fees from scoundrels of every kind, blackmailing honest men, and perverting their power to mere political use. From the police justices down to the newly-enrolled patrolmen, all were expected to work for party ends." It was a state of things that cried out for a remedy. "Mr. Roosevelt," says the same writer, "worked day and night pulling up the police.



COLONEL ROOSEVELT OF THE "ROUGH RIDERS"

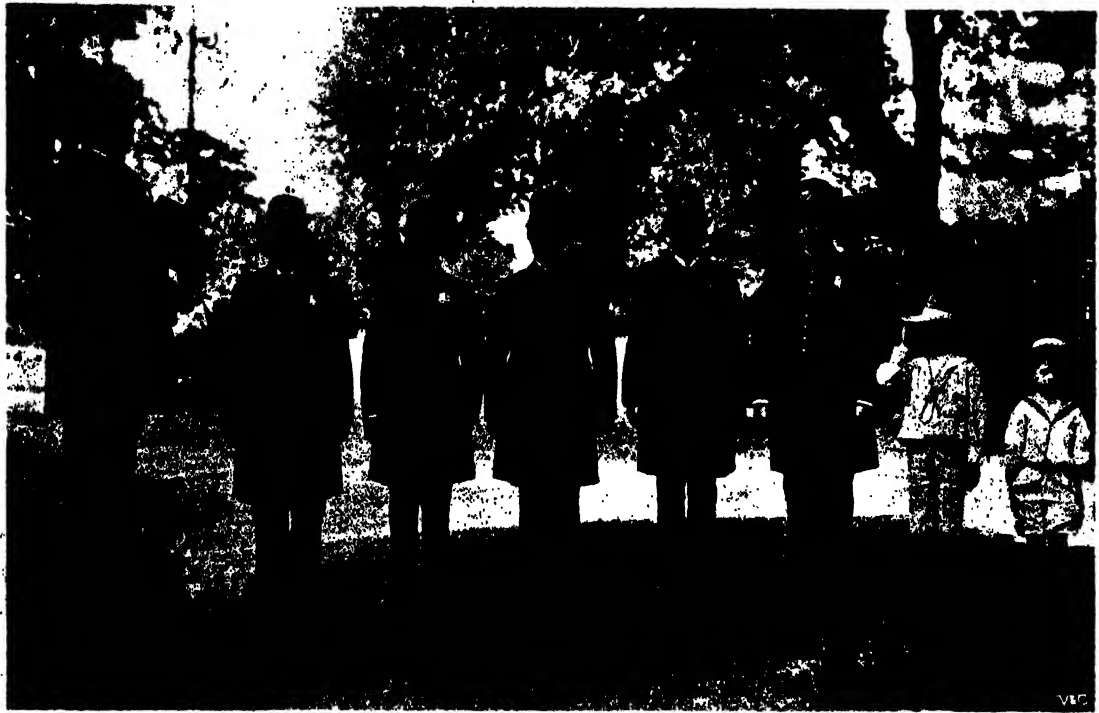
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He would visit out-stations at two and three in the morning to see if his subordinates were doing their duty. Good patrolmen who had been overlooked because they had no political 'pull' found themselves promoted; old favourites who had grown lazy found themselves moved on. Even the bitter opposition of his colleagues could not turn from his purpose this determined commissioner."

Mr. Rüs, author of "How the Other Half Lives," has described the effect of Roosevelt's fight for righteousness in New York. "The police force," he said, "became an army of heroes—for a season. Roosevelt had the true philosopher's stone that turns dross to gold in his own sturdy faith in his fellowmen. Men became good because he thought them so." The enforcement of the law for the Sunday closing of saloons roused a storm of resentment. Mr. Roosevelt's own colleagues at the Board intrigued against him. He was "shadowed" to see if anything to his discredit could be discovered, and finally, perhaps to his own relief, he left the Police Board to become Assistant-Secretary of the Navy. Trouble was just then brewing with Spain, and knowing the importance of good shooting, he increased the allowance of

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MASTERS ARCHIE AND QUENTIN ROOSEVELT AT THE WATCHMEN'S MORNING ROLL-CALL



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ON THE "ALGONQUIN"

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ammunition for gunnery practice. It is greatly due to his efforts that the United States Navy showed such efficiency in the war with Spain in 1898.

When the war broke out the Assistant-Secretary resigned his position on the Navy in order to organise the 1st U.S. Cavalry Volunteers, popularly known as Roosevelt's "Rough Riders." He was idolised by the famous regiment of cowboys, ranchmen, millionaires, and college students, a motley company with a touch of hero-worship about them, and a great desire to be in the middle of the hurly-burly. But, discipline or no discipline, they were, like their colonel, keen fighters, and on July 1st, 1898, at San Juan, near Santiago, they followed him with the courage which changes a forlorn hope into a victory. The colonel was very careful of the wounded, and Captain Colbert, a famous scout with Indian blood in his veins, was saved once by the



MISS ETHEL ROOSEVELT

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Roosevelt returned from the Cuban War a national hero. Two months later he was nominated Governor of New York State, and he made the most of his opportunities by inaugurating further reforms. His action, however, was not agreeable to the party "bosses," and they urged that he should become a candidate for the Vice-Presidency—usually a purely ornamental rôle for four years, after which the second magistrate in the Republic retires into obscurity for the remainder of his days. Should the President die during his term of office, the Vice-President succeeds to the post of Chief Magistrate without any further election. Such a contingency is, of course, rare. Mr. Roosevelt felt no desire for retirement, but so great was the feeling in his favour that he found himself compelled

energy of his superior officer, who refused to allow the surgeons to abandon even an apparently hopeless case. The wounded man lay with four bullets in his body, when "Teddy"—as the men affectionately called the future President—caught sight of his old comrade. "He came along," says Mr. Colbert with irrepressible glee, "and asked me what I was doing there. I suggested that he should pull down the sheet and see. He did so, and five minutes later you ought to have heard the picturesque language with which he addressed those surgeons. They visited me twice a day after that."



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT IN HIS STUDY AT WHITE HOUSE

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MASTER KERMIT ROOSEVELT

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"Rough Riders" might bring with him to the White House some of the rather slap-dash methods of his early youth. "Roosevelt has a little too much of the bucking broncho about him," said a Wall Street financier in the hearing of Mr. Sydney Brooks. But already the President has begun to feel the weight of a great responsibility. "President Roosevelt," said Senator Hanna shortly after the death of Mr. McKinley, "is a different man than he was a few weeks ago. The new and great responsibilities that have been so suddenly thrust upon his shoulders have given him equipoise and conservatism. I believe that he will live up to the expectations of his dearest friends."

But whether Mr. Roosevelt has gained in conservatism or not, he remains the same disinterested and upright politician that he was twenty years ago. He is President of the United States, not a party man, and has declined to represent any "sectional" interest. He chooses his officials solely on their fitness and never from political considerations. He consulted—a little to the surprise and perhaps chagrin of some supersensitive Americans—the negro educationalist, Mr. Booker Washington, on a question of patronage in the South, and this led to a singular appointment. A President of Republican opinions gave a judgeship to a Democrat whose sole qualification was that he acted fairly by white men and negroes, and tried to enforce laws against lynching.

The President has been twice married. His charming daughter Alice, with whose portrait we became familiar at the time of Prince Henry of Prussia's visit to America this year, had for her mother the first Mrs. Roosevelt. In 1886 the President married Miss Ethel Kermit Carew, the present Mistress of the White House. He is a most affectionate father

to accept the nomination. It is said that this unwilling recipient of honours shed tears of rage when he found the circle closing in on every side. But having once accepted the position, he threw himself into the Presidential campaign of 1900 with his usual forvid energy. He made 693 speeches, travelled 21,209 miles, visited 567 towns, and addressed more than 3,000,000 people before the election.

Mr. Roosevelt was travelling in the Adirondacks when the news reached him that Mr. McKinley was dying. Before he reached Buffalo the President was dead. Mr. Roosevelt took the oath very simply at a private house in Buffalo in the presence of the Cabinet. There was great gratification felt at the short speech which preceded the administration of the oath, for in it the new President promised to continue without variance the policy of his predecessor "for the peace and prosperity and honour of our beloved country."

This assurance had a tranquillising effect on the American world, for there had been a feeling in some quarters that the late Colonel of the

to his five children, and says, laughingly, of Miss Alice Roosevelt, who has inherited a fortune from her mother—"We must all keep on the right side of Alice, she is the only one of us who has any money." The President unconsciously paid a high tribute to the women of his family by pronouncing in favour of female suffrage. He does not pay merely lip-service to the great American doctrine of equality. His children attend the same public school as those of his coachman, and have the same lunch as their class-mates; they learn from their father that one man is better than another only when he is more honest, stronger, and braver.

An aged negro, in charge of the poultry at Layanora Hill, announced one day that Master Teddy had been pursuing some fine spring chickens with a lasso. The father of the young scapegrace put a long lashed



MASTER QUENTIN ROOSEVELT

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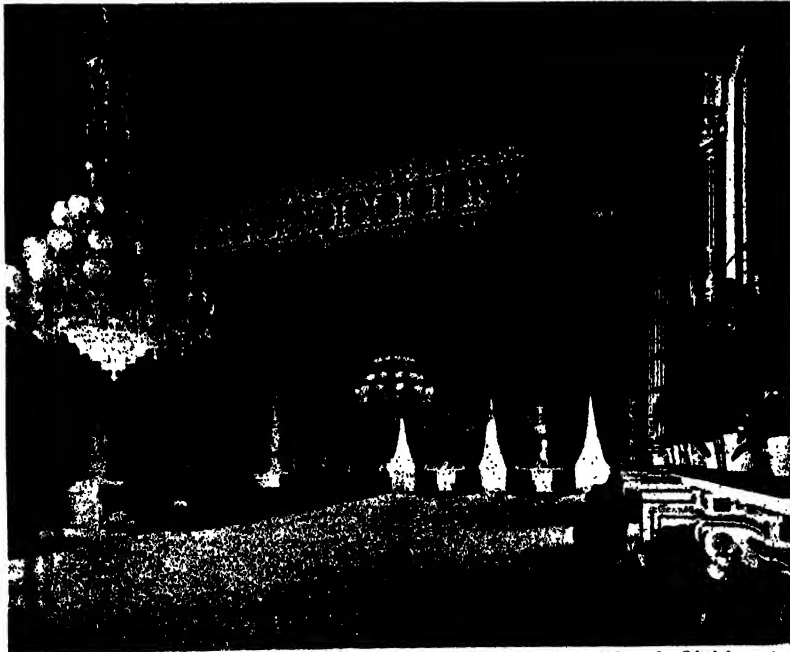


Photo by

W. P. Edwards, Littlehampton

INTERIOR OF WHITE HOUSE

whip into the old man's hand. "Lay it on, Tom, good and hard," said he. "It's about time that Master Teddy recognised your supreme authority in this barnyard."

The President likes homely fare, and has an appetite in proportion to the demands of his energetic, outdoor life. After a trying cross-country journey in the deep snow, he has been known to disdain the luxuries of a grand hotel bill-of-fare and order "corned beef and cabbage." "It's my stand-by," he announced gleefully to the man sitting by, "fit for a king, and they can't bring it too quick, or too much of it."



THE PRESIDENT AT A MILITARY PARADE

From a stereoscopic photo by UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, London. Copyright 1902

President's ideal of the purity of public life will exercise an abiding influence in the politics of America is the hope of all English-speaking peoples.

Any work by the way comes naturally to this energetic Chief of the Executive. One day when he was staying with his sister in the country and taking a walk, he saw a farmer over the fence much discomfited by the antics of his cows. The playful animals were running "all ways at once" but the right way, as their manner is, and their owner, who wished to drive them into the next field, was sorely in need of assistance. The President vaulted the fence and helped the farmer to corner the cows. He soon had them trotting quietly through the open gate.

Mr. Roosevelt is certainly one of the most interesting of modern men of action. Whether he will be able to carry America with him at the next Presidential election the future must determine. Already there are complications in the political situation. But that the

URUGUAY

THE Republic of Uruguay, formerly part of the Spanish dominions, and subsequently a province of Brazil, declared its independence in 1825, and this was recognised by the Treaty of Monte Video in 1828. Its Constitution was sworn in 1830, and by the terms of the Charter the legislative power is vested in a Senate and a Chamber of Representatives. The executive power is in the hands of the President of the Republic, who is elected for a term of four years. The population of the country was estimated in 1900 at 930,680.

Señor Don Juan L. Cuestas, the President of the Republic of Uruguay, was born in the year 1837, his parents being natives of the Argentine Republic. He was educated in Monte Video and Buenos Ayres. At one time Señor Cuestas was Director of Customs in Salto, and since then has been appointed by successive Governments to nearly all the most important places in the Administration. As Minister of Foreign Affairs he gained the friendship and admiration of all who came across him. In 1884 he reorganised the university at Monte Video, providing ample accommodation for the faculties of law, medicine, and surgery. In order to establish the supremacy of the civil powers Señor Cuestas brought forward a proposal to make civil marriage compulsory, and defended his project before the Assembly with so much ability that, in spite of the fierce opposition of the clerical party, it was accepted and became law. In 1897 Señor Cuestas was Vice-President, and at the time of the assassination of President Borda, on the 24th August of that year, he took over the Presidency in the midst of the greatest popular excitement, and at once restored order. During more than forty years of political life Señor Cuestas has distinguished himself by his vigilance, honesty, and hard work.

Introduction



CHILDREN OF DUKE OF YORK

Photo by Biograph Studio, 107 Regent Street, W.

will be one of the chief features of the work. For example, many pages have been devoted to China, Japan, Korea, Siam, Annam, Persia, Indian Rajas, the Sultans of Turkey and Morocco, the Bey of Tunis, and the enlightened rulers of Abyssinia and Afghanistan. The photographs from these countries have been procured at great labour and expense.



AN INTERESTING ROYAL GROUP

INCLUDING KING EDWARD VII, T.I.M. THE CZAR AND CZARINA OF RUSSIA, H.I.M. THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY,
THE LATE QUEEN VICTORIA, AND THE EMPRESS FREDERICK

Photo by Gunn & Stuart, Sloane Street, S.W.

VENEZUELA

THE Republic of Venezuela was formed in 1830 by secession from the other members of the Free State founded by Simon Bolivar within the limits of the Spanish colony of New Granada. The fundamental laws of this State were made very much on the same lines as those of the Constitution of the United States of America, but with more freedom to local government. The President, who has no power of veto, is elected for a term of two years. There is a Federal Council consisting of nineteen members. There is a Senate and a House of Representatives. The population in 1891 was over two millions.

General Cipriano Castro was elected President of the United States of Venezuela on February 20th, 1901. On this occasion the National Assembly called him "benemérito de la patria," and approved of all his acts from May 1899. General Castro has had to fight many times against revolutionists, and in a time of peace an attempt was made on his life. As these words are being written, we hear of another revolution and the flight of the President, who is unlikely to return.



SEÑOR J. L. CUESTAS, PRESIDENT OF URUGUAY

ZANZIBAR PROTECTORATE

ZANZIBAR dominions were gradually acquired by the Imans of Muskat at various dates between 1698 and 1807, partly by conquest from the Portuguese and partly from native chiefs. Besides being over the islands of Zanzibar, Pemba, and other smaller ones, the authority of the Sultan, or Seyyid, nominally extended some way along the coast and inland. Between 1886 and 1890 the Sultan's dominions were gradually restricted in area, until now they include only the islands of Zanzibar and Pemba, the coast of the British East Africa Protectorate up to ten miles inland, and the more important ports on the Somali (Benadir) coast, which are leased to Italy. In October 1891 a regular Government was formed for Zanzibar, and the present Prime-Minister, Mr. Rogers, was appointed. No additional expenditure can be incurred without the consent of the British Agent and Consul-General. The population of Zanzibar is estimated at 150,000, and that of the island of Pemba at 50,000. Besides Englishmen, Frenchmen, Germans, Italians and others, there are about 7000 British Indian subjects, through whose hands much of the trade passes.

The late Sultan (or Seyyid) Hamoud-bin-Mahomed-bin-Saïd, who was about forty-seven years of age, died on July 18, 1902, just as the author was finishing this book. All that can be said at present is that the successor to the throne of the Zanzibar Protectorate is Seyyid Ali, a son of the late Sultan, who has spent two years at Harrow, and left the school a year ago in order to get married, and to learn the duties of his future position. He took a great interest in games, but did not shine as a scholar.

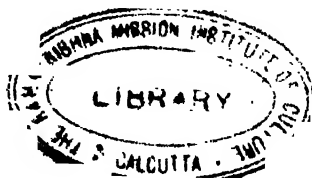
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